HALLOWED HYMNS

NEW AND OLD

MAR 1 9 1993

Hallowed Hymns

New and Old

EDITED AND COMPILED BY

I. Allan Sankey

FOR USE IN

PRAYER AND PRAISE MEETINGS
EVANGELISTIC SERVICES
SUNDAY SCHOOLS, YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES
AND ALL OTHER DEPARTMENTS OF CHURCH WORK

Responsive Scripture Readings
Chants, Etc.

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PUBLISHED BY

The Biglow & Main Co.

LAKESIDE BUILDING
CHICAGO

135 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

1908

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Preface

HALLOWED HYMNS, New and Old, was not compiled to be merely a competitor of the many hymn-books already on the market, but to embody as many as possible of the features usually left out or overlooked in making books of this kind, and whose omission has often been lamented by the leaders of the Song Service in the different departments of Church work and by those most interested in the teaching of scriptural **truths through the medium of sacred song.**

The book is divided into **four distinct** but unmarked **divisions,** and in examining it, it would be well to bear this in mind.

First: The NEW SONGS (Nos. 1 to 105), some of these have been used before, but most of them appear here for the first time. In choosing these new songs, particular attention has been taken in each case to see that the tunes were entirely suited to the action and sentiment of the words. Many a very beautiful hymn has been so miserably read aloud as to lose all its beauty and attractiveness. How much worse, then, must it be to set a sprightly, life-like, "whole-souled" hymn to a dull, low, stiff, slow, sleepy tune: and how often the effect of a grand, stately tune has been absolutely ruined by the use of unsuitable words or by being hurried through at an absurd tempo. The music, while adapted to the words, should be so attractive, so musical, as to win the love of the hearer, and then, when once learned, will never be forgotten. Thus, through the medium of the tune, the lesson the hymn embodies will be forever imprinted on the memory. Consequently all the words of the new hymns have been most carefully edited to make sure that they were **not only suitable and poetical, but scriptural.** The melodies are harmonized fully and correctly, and printed **with all the words in the music.** This should be of great service in helping to teach the reading of music by note. In this section there are also songs suitable for special occasions, and many written especially for choir work.

Second: Following the new songs are the best of **the famous GOSPEL HYMNS** and their ever popular successor, **SACRED SONGS** (Nos. 105 to 187), together with many useful songs that have become well known elsewhere. Among these songs are many which were popular thirty or forty years ago and which have done an inestimable amount of good, but which have of late years been allowed to become almost obsolete. These songs will be welcomed by many as old friends and should be introduced and taught to the present generation.

Third: This section contains a winnowed but very serviceable collection of the better known **STANDARD HYMNS OF THE CHURCH** selected from all the leading Church Hymnals, each with the tune that has become wedded to it through universal and continued usage (Nos. 187 to 262). Here, again, the fact that all the words of each verse of these grand old hymns are in the music will be found helpful in increasing the volume of the congregational singing.

Fourth: There is also a large collection of **RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READINGS** which will be found useful in all services, thus doing away with the need of **a separate book.**

The type which has been used for both words and music of all the pieces is larger than is usually used, and this will greatly add to the value of the book for use in dimly lighted churches. There are three distinct indexes, including three pages of topical index covering 76 different subjects. This will enable the leader of the singing to find a suitable hymn for almost any text.

Webster's Dictionary gives the definition of "hallow" as "to make holy; to set apart for holy or religious use; to consecrate; to treat as sacred; to reverence"; and it was the editor's earnest wish in compiling the songs for this book and with this idea uppermost, that they should all merit this title, **HALLOWED HYMNS, New and Old.**

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

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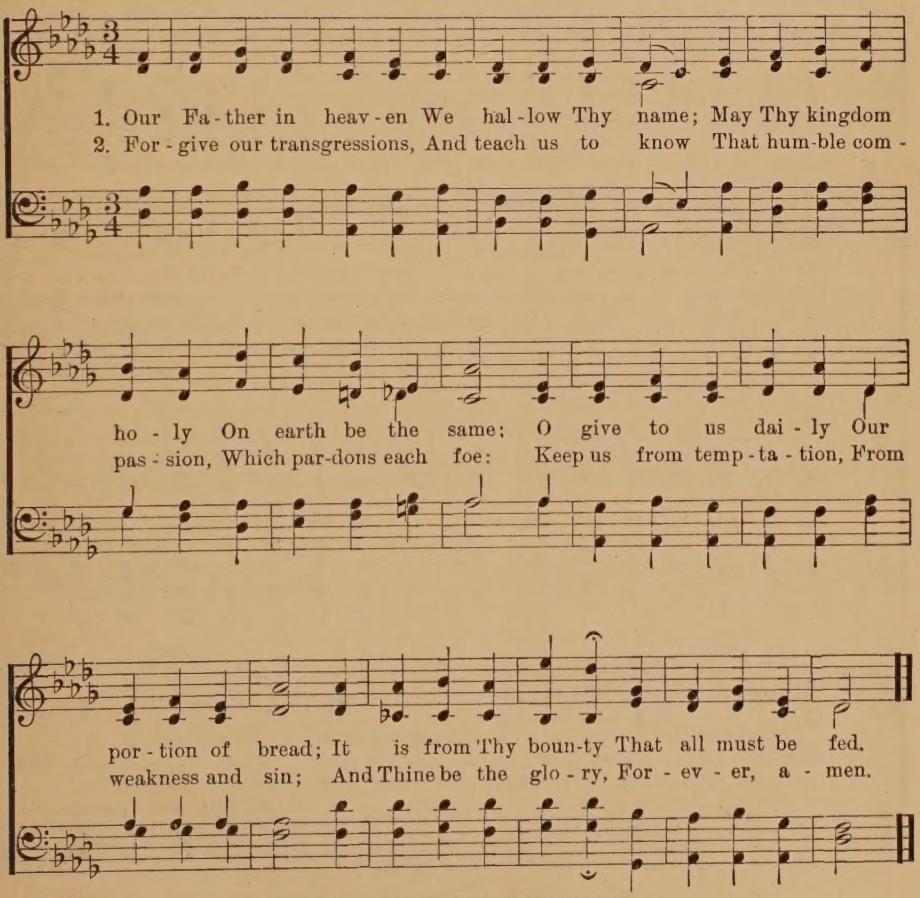
Hallowed Hymns

— New and Old —

1 The Lord's Prayer.

Sara J. Hale. E. M. Bowman.


1. Our Fa-ther in heav-en We hal-low Thy name; May Thy kingdom
2. For-give our transgressions, And teach us to know That hum-ble com-
ho-ly On earth be the same; O give to us dai-ly Our
pas-sion, Which par-dons each foe: Keep us from temp-ta-tion, From
por-tion of bread; It is from Thy boun-ty That all must be fed.
weakness and sin; And Thine be the glo-ry, For-ev-er, a-men.

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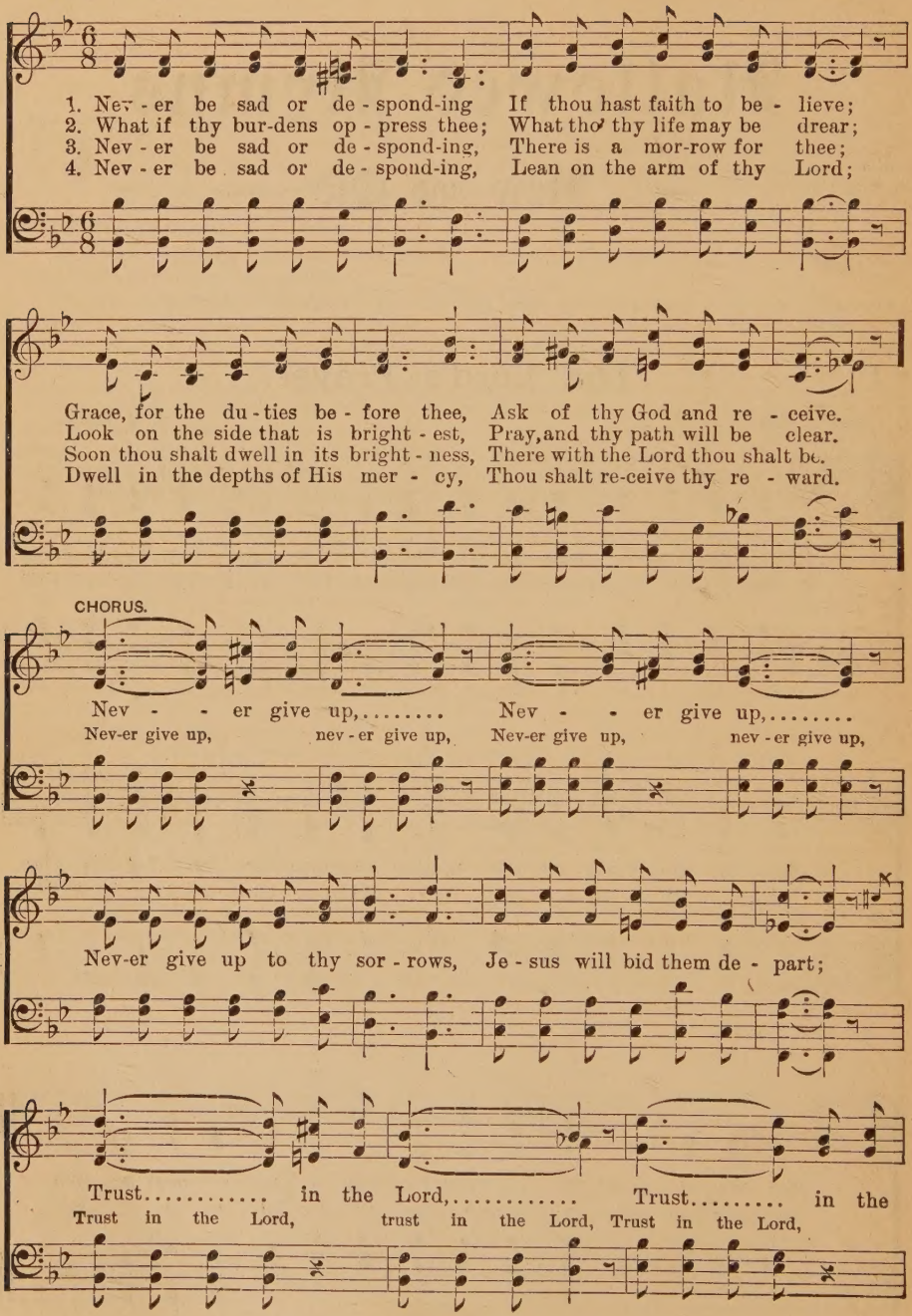
Never Give Up.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Nev - er be sad or de - spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op - press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev - er be sad or de - spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev - er be sad or de - spond-ing, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;
Grace, for the du - ties be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright - est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright - ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re - ward.
CHORUS.
Nev - - er give up,..... Nev - - er give up,.....
Nev-er give up, nev - er give up, Nev-er give up, nev - er give up,
Nev-er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;
Trust..... in the Lord,..... Trust..... in the
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,

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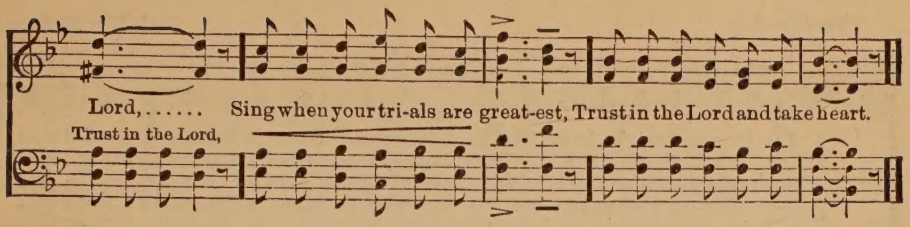
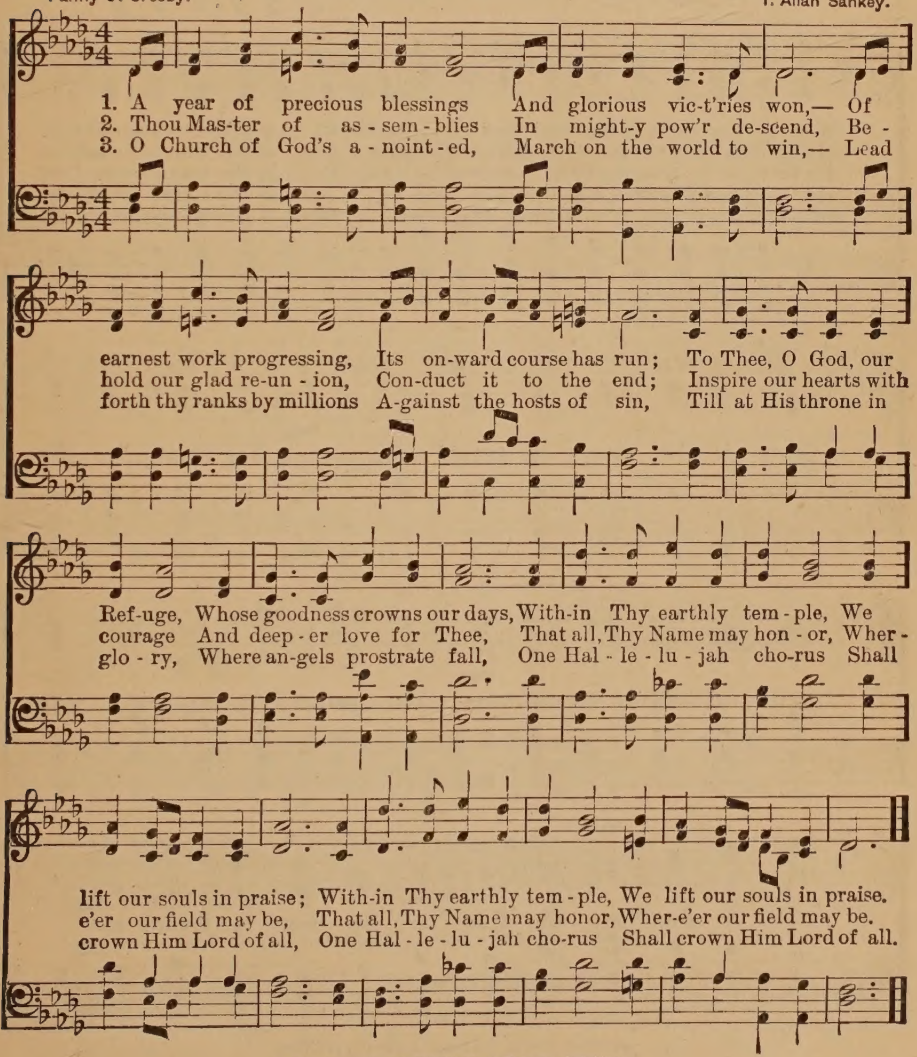


3 A Year of Precious Blessings.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.


1. A year of precious blessings And glorious vic-t'ries won,— Of
2. Thou Mas-ter of as - sem - blies In might-y pow'r de-scend, Be -
3. O Church of God's a - noint - ed, March on the world to win,— Lead
earnest work progressing, Its on-ward course has run; To Thee, O God, our
hold our glad re-un - ion, Con-duct it to the end; Inspire our hearts with
forth thy ranks by millions A-gainst the hosts of sin, Till at His throne in
Ref-uge, Whose goodness crowns our days, With-in Thy earthly tem - ple, We
courage And deep - er love for Thee, That all, Thy Name may hon - or, Wher -
glo - ry, Where an-gels prostrate fall, One Hal - le - lu - jah cho-rus Shall
lift our souls in praise; With-in Thy earthly tem - ple, We lift our souls in praise.
e'er our field may be, That all, Thy Name may honor, Wher-e'er our field may be.
crown Him Lord of all, One Hal - le - lu - jah cho-rus Shall crown Him Lord of all.

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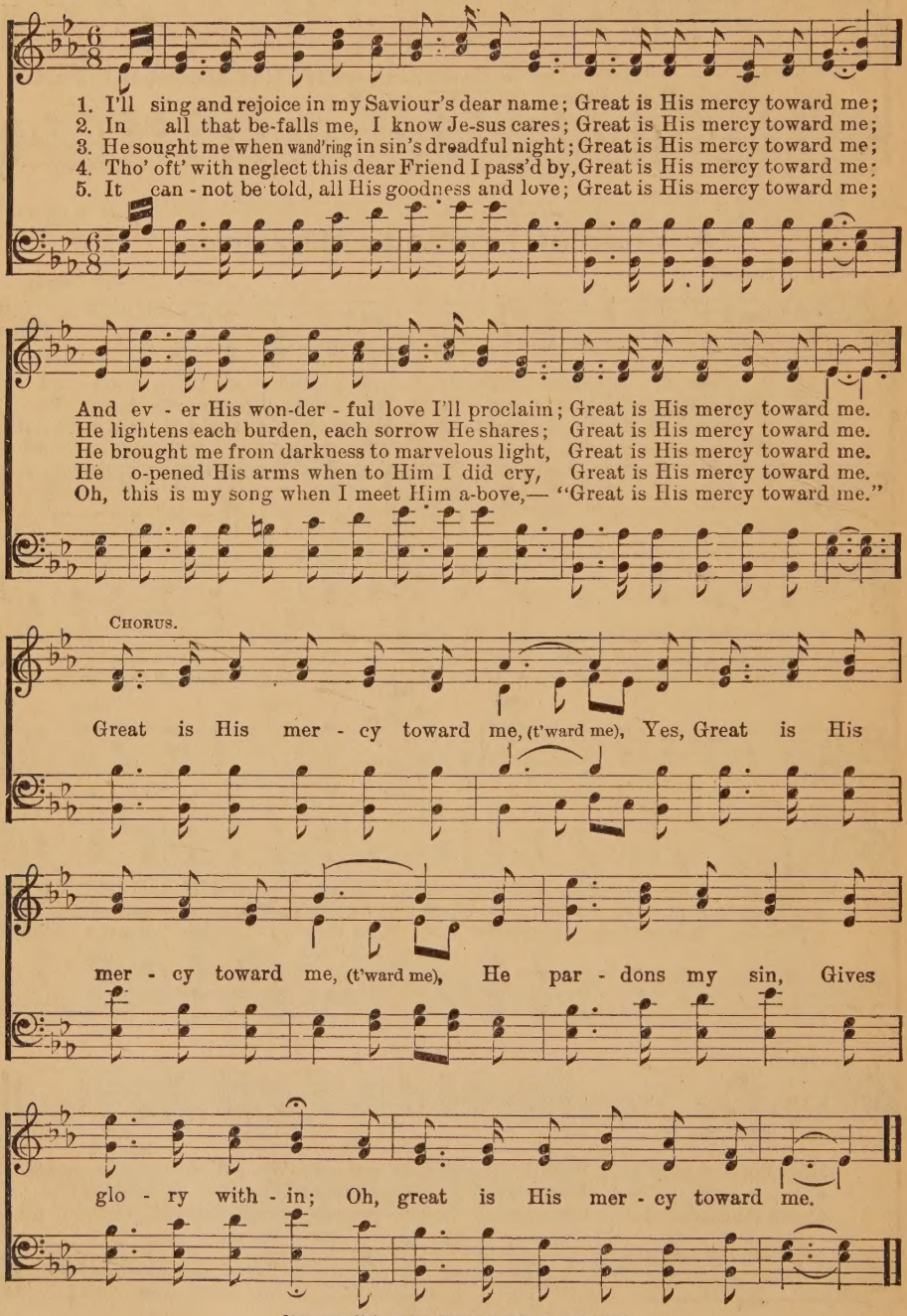
Great is His Mercy.

Maud Frazer. I. Allan Sankey.

1. I'll sing and rejoice in my Saviour's dear name; Great is His mercy toward me;
2. In all that be-falls me, I know Je-sus cares; Great is His mercy toward me;
3. He sought me when wand'ring in sin's dreadful night; Great is His mercy toward me;
4. Tho' oft' with neglect this dear Friend I pass'd by, Great is His mercy toward me;
5. It can - not be told, all His goodness and love; Great is His mercy toward me;
And ev - er His won-der - ful love I'll proclaim; Great is His mercy toward me.
He lightens each burden, each sorrow He shares; Great is His mercy toward me.
He brought me from darkness to marvelous light, Great is His mercy toward me.
He o-pened His arms when to Him I did cry, Great is His mercy toward me.
Oh, this is my song when I meet Him a-bove,— "Great is His mercy toward me."
CHORUS.
Great is His mer - cy toward me, (t'ward me), Yes, Great is His
mer - cy toward me, (t'ward me), He par - dons my sin, Gives
glo - ry with - in; Oh, great is His mer - cy toward me.

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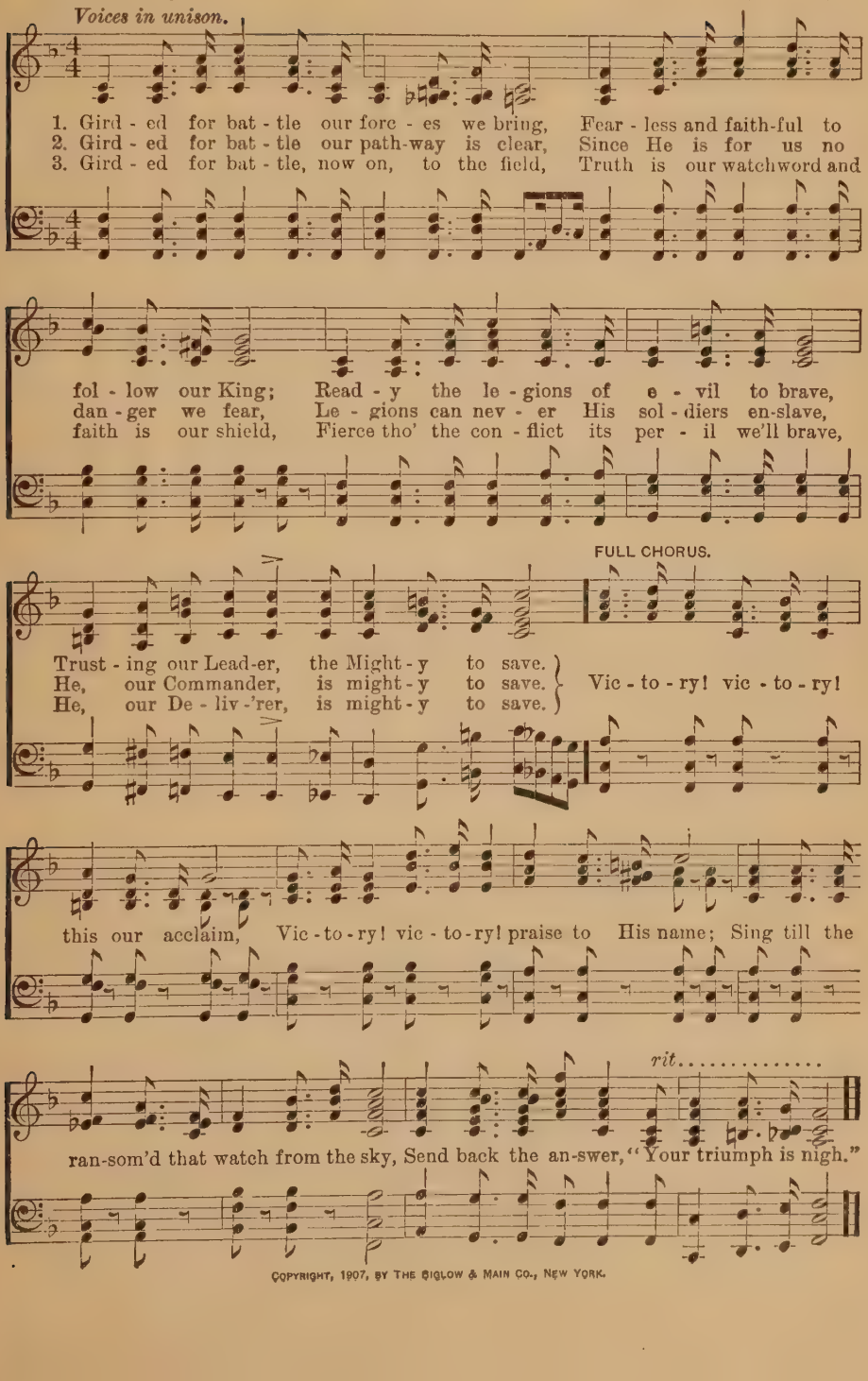
Girded for Battle.

Fanny J. Crosby. Victor H. Benke.

Voices in unison.

1. Gird - ed for bat - tle our fore - es we bring, Fear - less and faith-ful to
2. Gird - ed for bat - tle our path-way is clear, Since He is for us no
3. Gird - ed for bat - tle, now on, to the field, Truth is our watchword and
fol - low our King; Read - y the le - gions of e - vil to brave,
dan - ger we fear, Le - gions can nev - er His sol - diers en-slave,
faith is our shield, Fierce tho' the con - flict its per - il we'll brave,
FULL CHORUS.
Trust - ing our Lead-er, the Might - y to save.
He, our Commander, is might - y to save.
He, our De - liv -'rer, is might - y to save.
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!
this our acclaim, Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! praise to His name; Sing till the
rit.
ran-som'd that watch from the sky, Send back the an-swer, "Your triumph is nigh."

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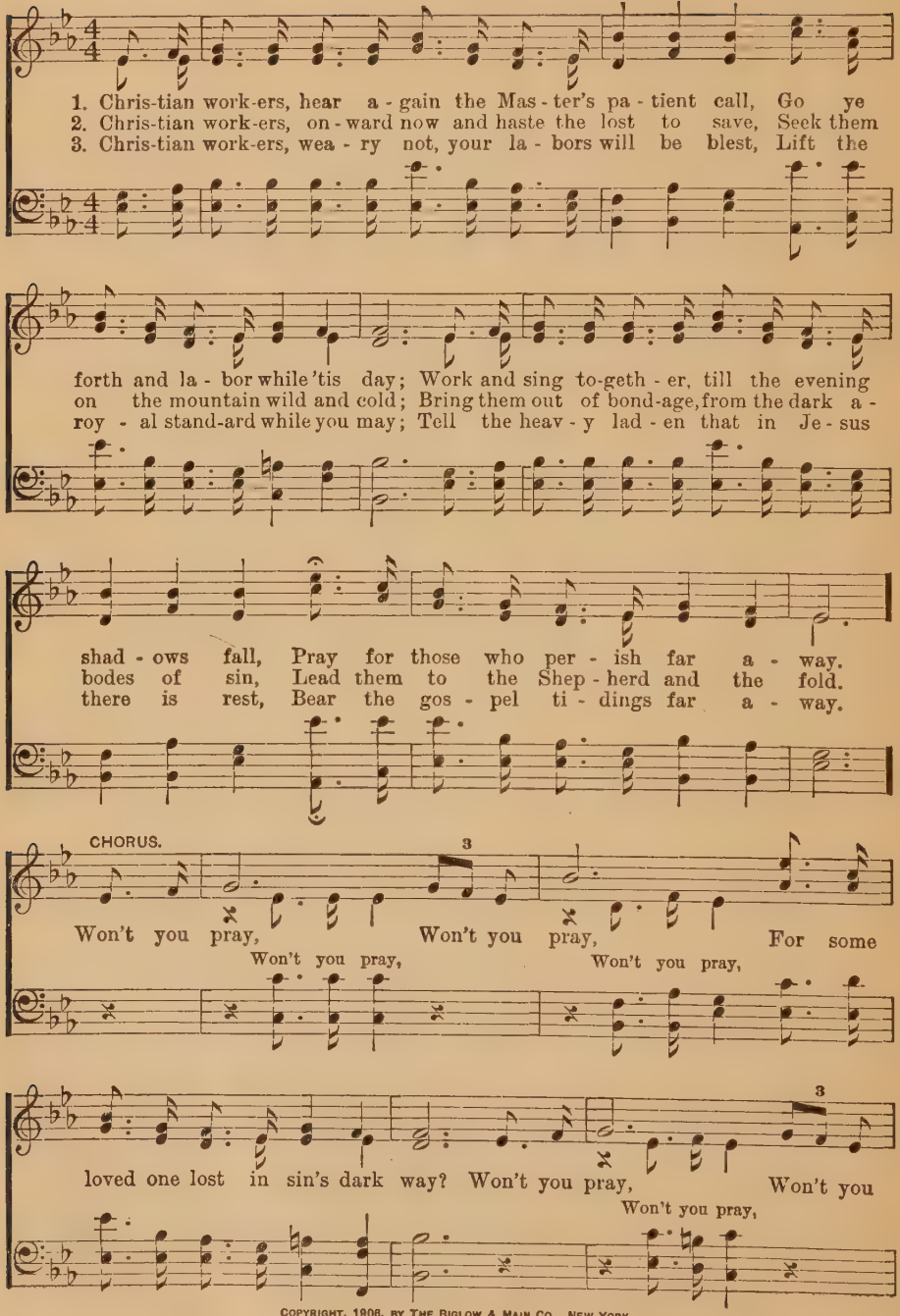
Won't You Pray?

D. Z. C. Arr. by F. J. C. D. Z. Canady.


1. Chris-tian work-ers, hear a - gain the Mas - ter's pa - tient call, Go ye
2. Chris-tian work-ers, on - ward now and haste the lost to save, Seek them
3. Chris-tian work-ers, wea - ry not, your la - bors will be blest, Lift the
forth and la - bor while 'tis day; Work and sing to-geth - er, till the evening
on the mountain wild and cold; Bring them out of bond-age, from the dark a -
roy - al stand-ard while you may; Tell the heav - y lad - en that in Je - sus
shad - ows fall, Pray for those who per - ish far a - way.
bodes of sin, Lead them to the Shep - herd and the fold.
there is rest, Bear the gos - pel ti - dings far a - way.
CHORUS.
3
Won't you pray, Won't you pray, For some
Won't you pray, Won't you pray,
3
loved one lost in sin's dark way? Won't you pray, Won't you
Won't you pray,

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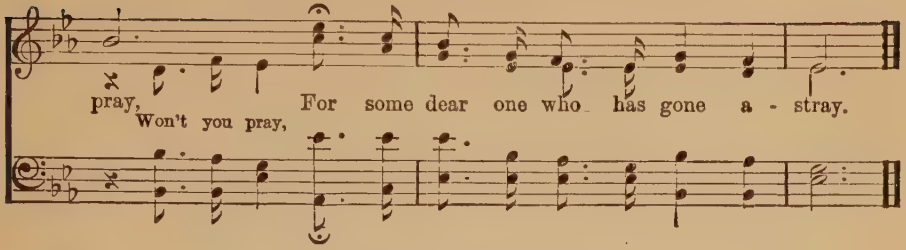
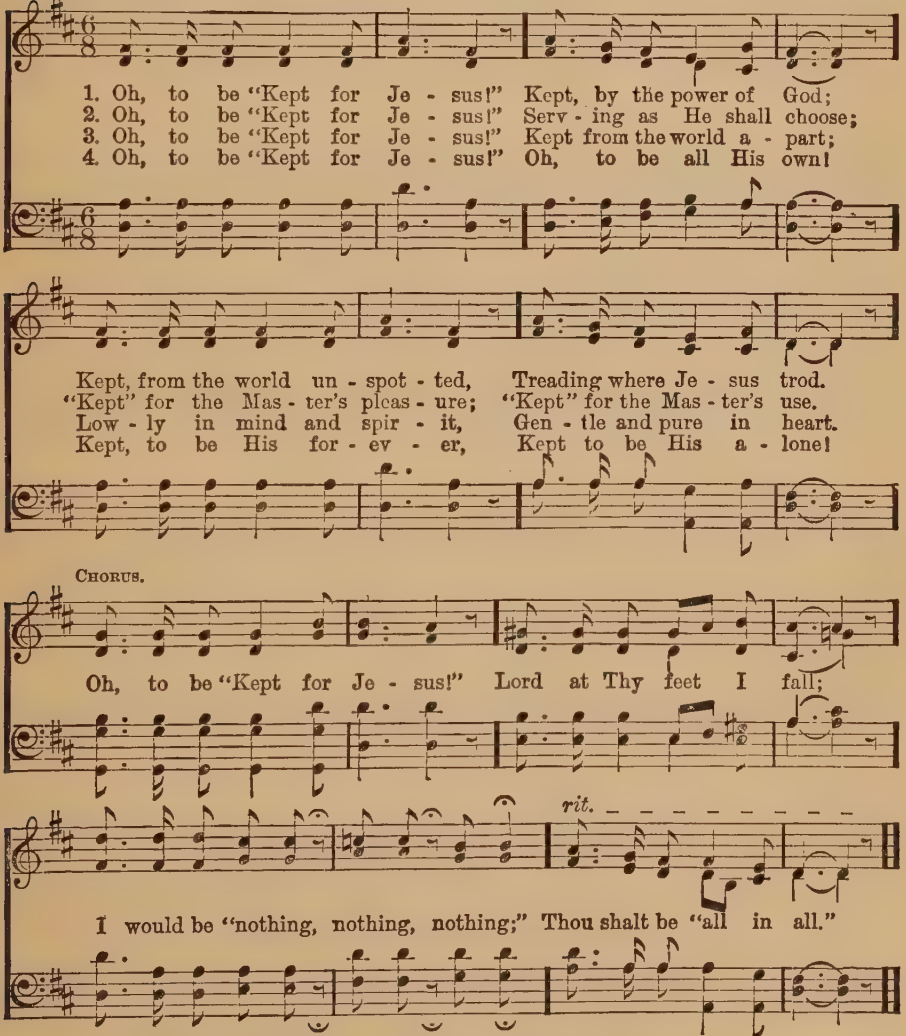
Won't You Pray?——Concluded.



7 Kept for Jesus.

Edith G. Cherry. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Kept, by the power of God;
2. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Serv - ing as He shall choose;
3. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Kept from the world a - part;
4. Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Oh, to be all His own!
Kept, from the world un - spot - ted, Treading where Je - sus trod.
"Kept" for the Mas - ter's pleas - ure; "Kept" for the Mas - ter's use.
Low - ly in mind and spir - it, Gen - tle and pure in heart.
Kept, to be His for - ev - er, Kept to be His a - lone!
Chorus.
Oh, to be "Kept for Je - sus!" Lord at Thy feet I fall;
rit.
I would be "nothing, nothing, nothing;" Thou shalt be "all in all."

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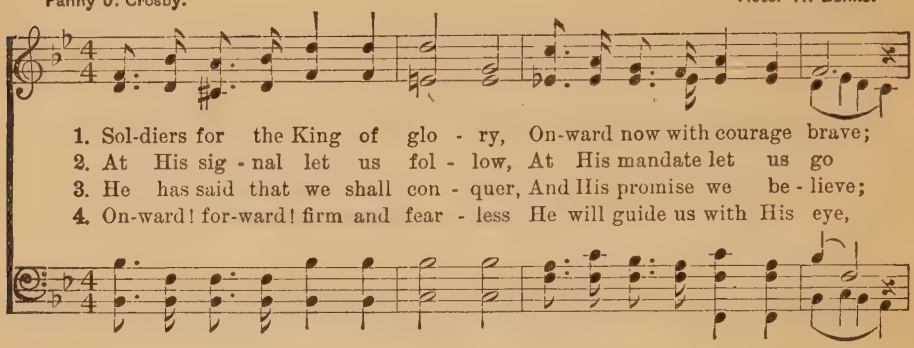
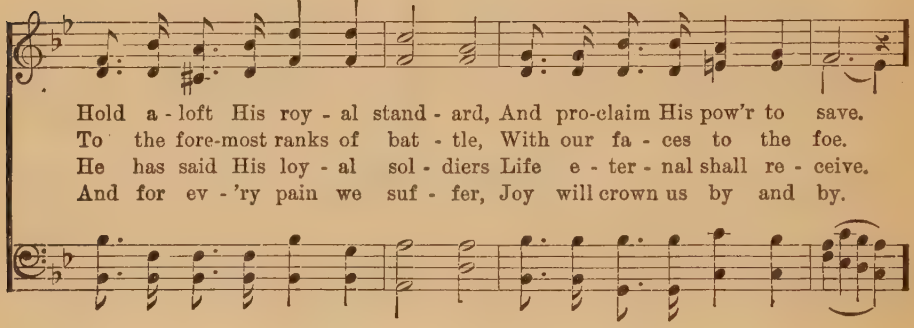
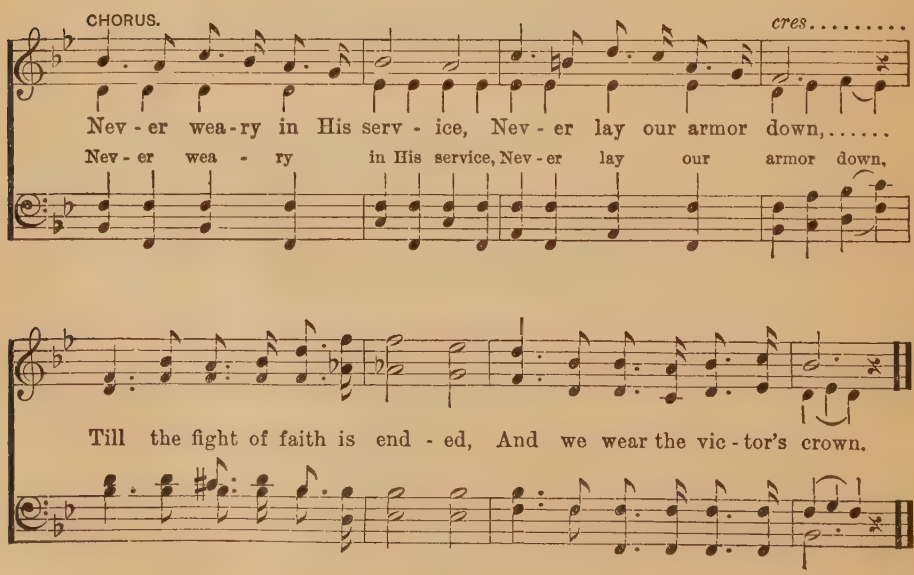
Soldiers for the King of Glory.

(NEVER WEARY.)

Fanny J. Crosby. Victor H. Benke.


1. Sol-diers for the King of glo - ry, On-ward now with courage brave;
2. At His sig - nal let us fol - low, At His mandate let us go
3. He has said that we shall con - quer, And His promise we be - lieve;
4. On-ward! for-ward! firm and fear - less He will guide us with His eye,


Hold a - loft His roy - al stand - ard, And pro-claim His pow'r to save.
To the fore-most ranks of bat - tle, With our fa - ces to the foe.
He has said His loy - al sol - diers Life e - ter - nal shall re - ceive.
And for ev - 'ry pain we suf - fer, Joy will crown us by and by.


CHORUS.
cres.....
Nev - er wea - ry in His serv - ice, Nev - er lay our armor down,.....
Nev - er wea - ry in His service, Nev - er lay our armor down,
Till the fight of faith is end - ed, And we wear the vic - tor's crown.

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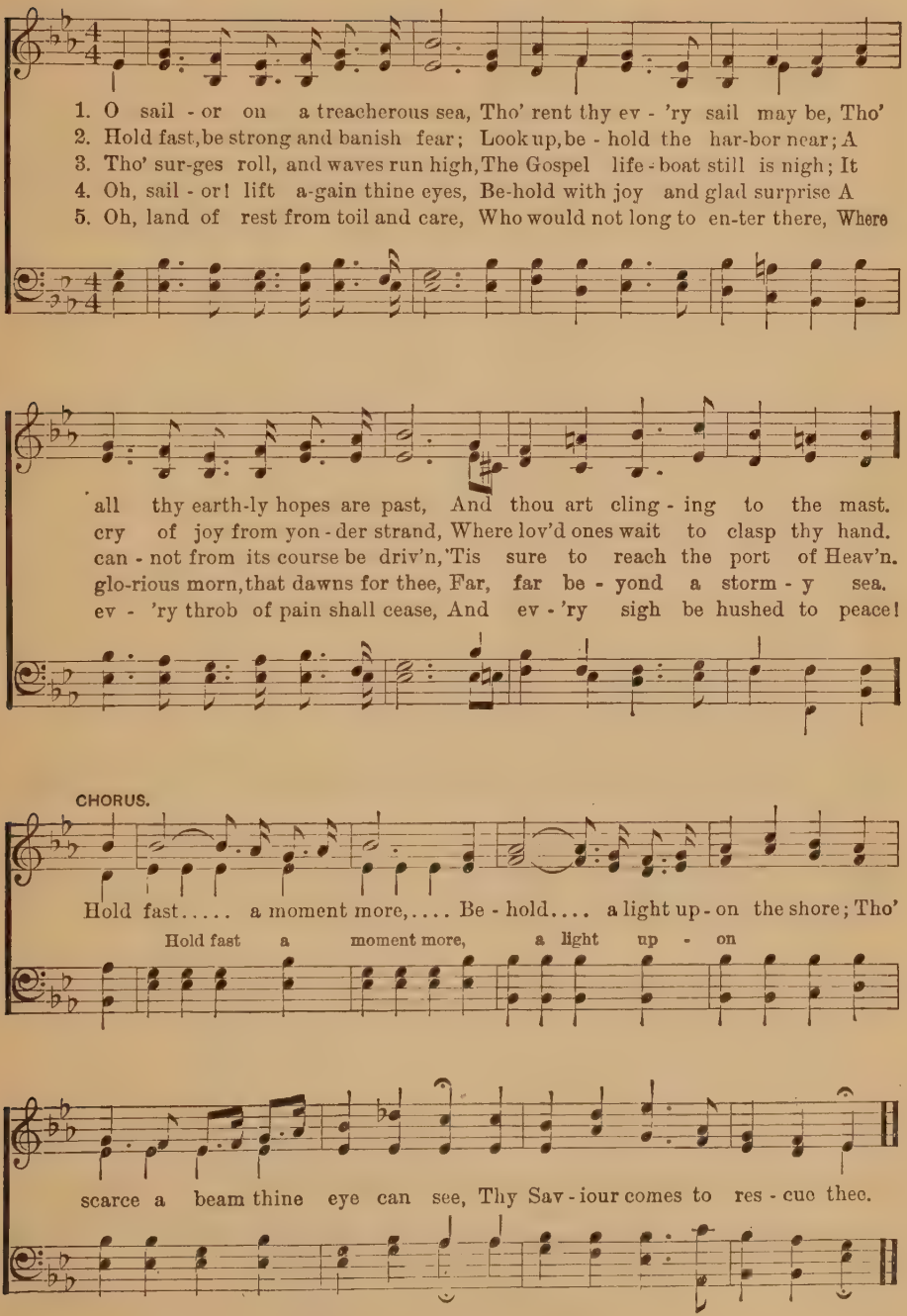
Hold Fast.

Fanny J. Crosby. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. O sail - or on a treacherous sea, Tho' rent thy ev - 'ry sail may be, Tho'
2. Hold fast, be strong and banish fear; Look up, be - hold the har-bor near; A
3. Tho' sur-ges roll, and waves run high, The Gospel life - boat still is nigh; It
4. Oh, sail - or! lift a-gain thine eyes, Be-hold with joy and glad surprise A
5. Oh, land of rest from toil and care, Who would not long to en-ter there, Where
all thy earth-ly hopes are past, And thou art cling - ing to the mast.
cry of joy from yon - der strand, Where lov'd ones wait to clasp thy hand.
can - not from its course be driv'n, 'Tis sure to reach the port of Heav'n.
glo-rious morn, that dawns for thee, Far, far be - yond a storm - y sea.
ev - 'ry throb of pain shall cease, And ev - 'ry sigh be hushed to peace!
CHORUS.
Hold fast..... a moment more,.... Be - hold.... a light up - on the shore; Tho'
Hold fast a moment more, a light up - on
scarce a beam thine eye can see, Thy Sav - iour comes to res - cue thee.

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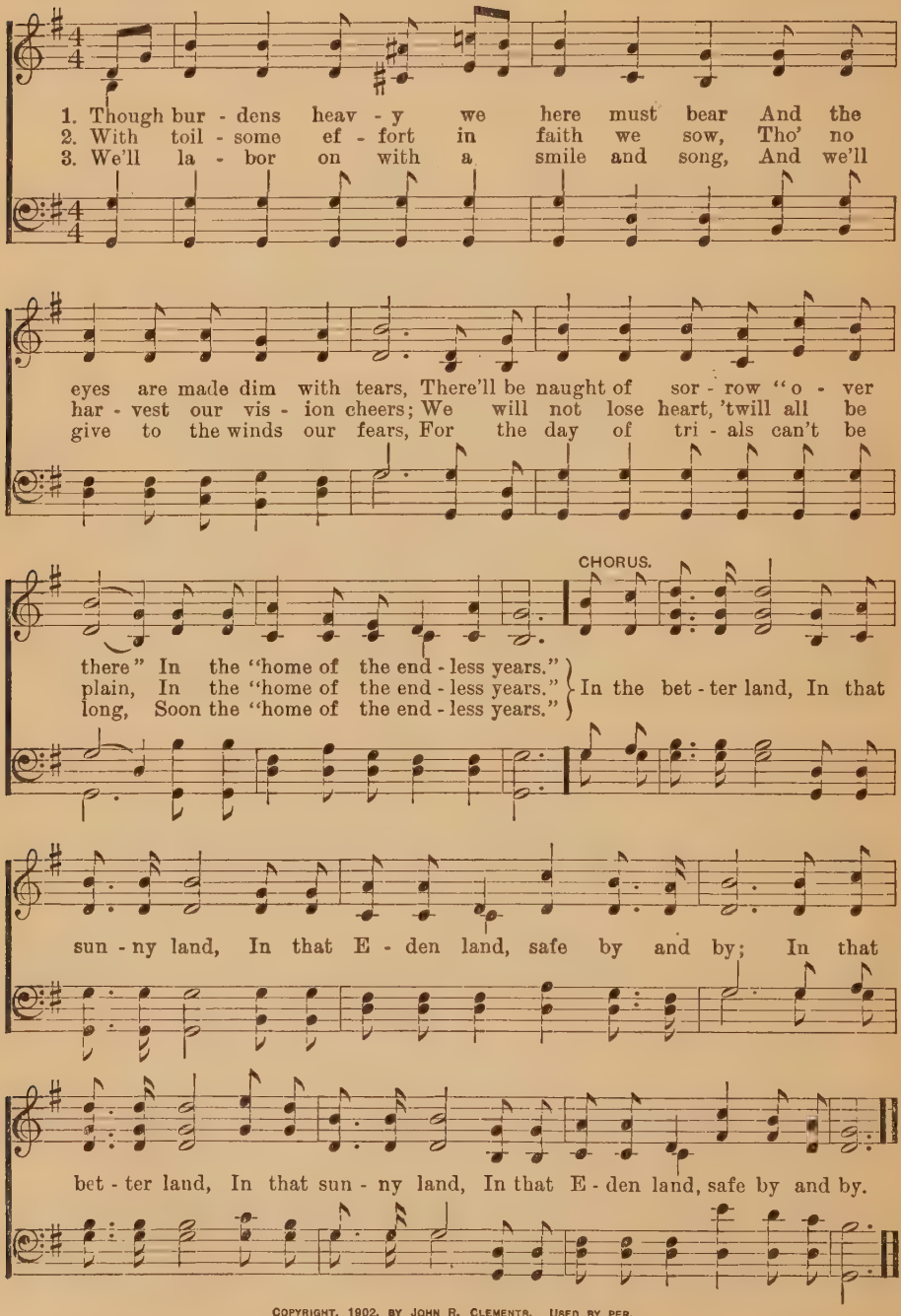
The Home of Endless Years.

John R. Clements. John R. Sweney.

1. Though bur - dens heav - y we here must bear And the eyes are made dim with tears, There'll be naught of sor - row "o - ver there" In the "home of the end - less years."
2. With toil - some ef - fort in faith we sow, Tho' no har - vest our vis - ion cheers; We will not lose heart, 'twill all be plain, In the "home of the end - less years."
3. We'll la - bor on with a smile and song, And we'll give to the winds our fears, For the day of tri - als can't be long, Soon the "home of the end - less years."
CHORUS.
In the bet - ter land, In that sun - ny land, In that E - den land, safe by and by; In that bet - ter land, In that sun - ny land, In that E - den land, safe by and by.

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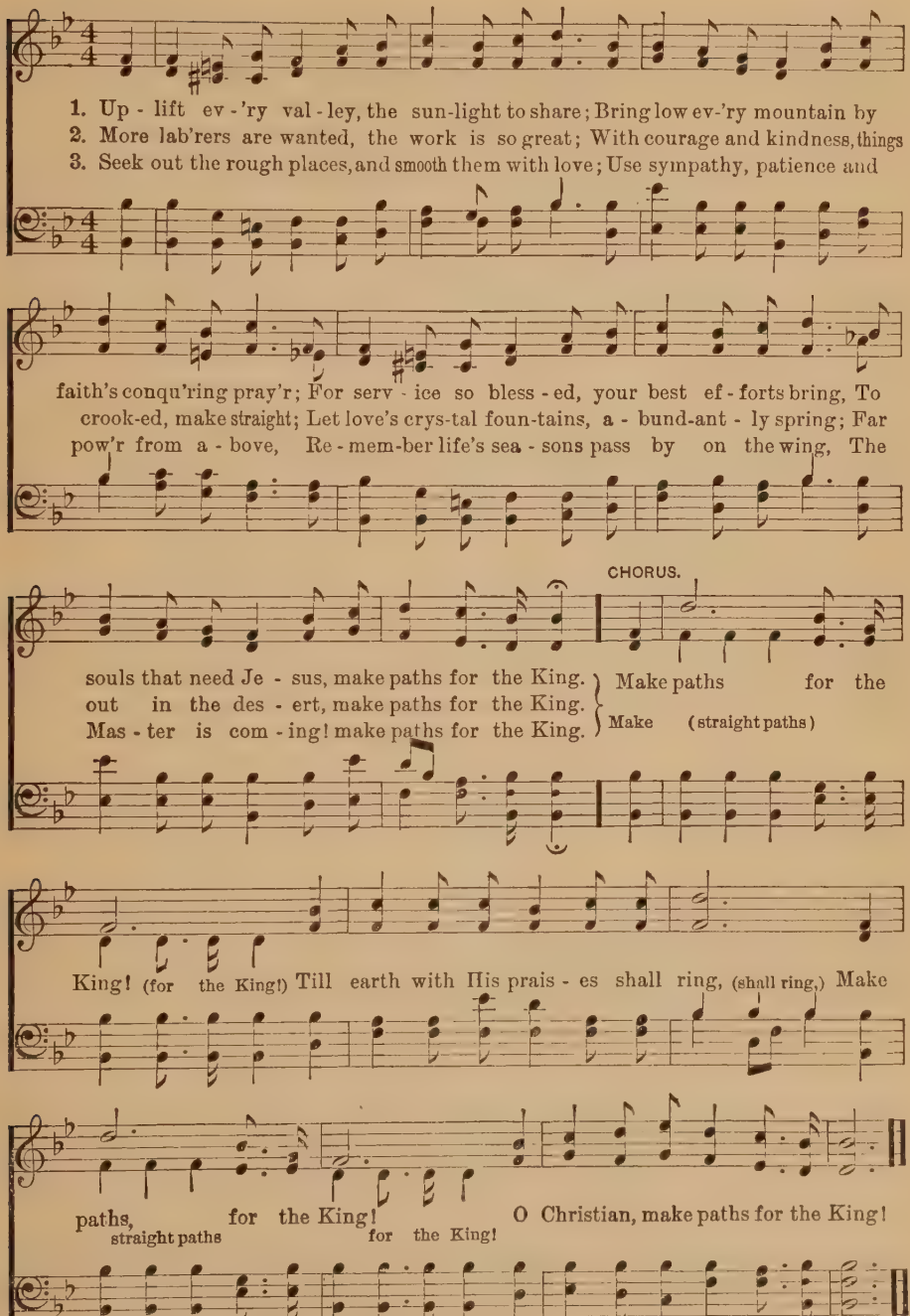
11

Make Paths for the King!

E. E. HEWITT. W. H. DOANE.

1. Up - lift ev -'ry val - ley, the sun-light to share; Bring low ev-'ry mountain by
2. More lab'rers are wanted, the work is so great; With courage and kindness, things
3. Seek out the rough places, and smooth them with love; Use sympathy, patience and
faith's conqu'ring pray'r; For serv - ice so bless - ed, your best ef - forts bring, To
crook-ed, make straight; Let love's crys-tal foun-tains, a - bund-ant - ly spring; Far
pow'r from a - bove, Re - mem-ber life's sea - sons pass by on the wing, The
CHORUS.
souls that need Je - sus, make paths for the King.
out in the des - ert, make paths for the King.
Mas - ter is com - ing! make paths for the King.
Make paths for the
Make (straight paths)
King! (for the King!) Till earth with His prais - es shall ring, (shall ring,) Make
paths, (straight paths) for the King!
O Christian, make paths for the King!
for the King!

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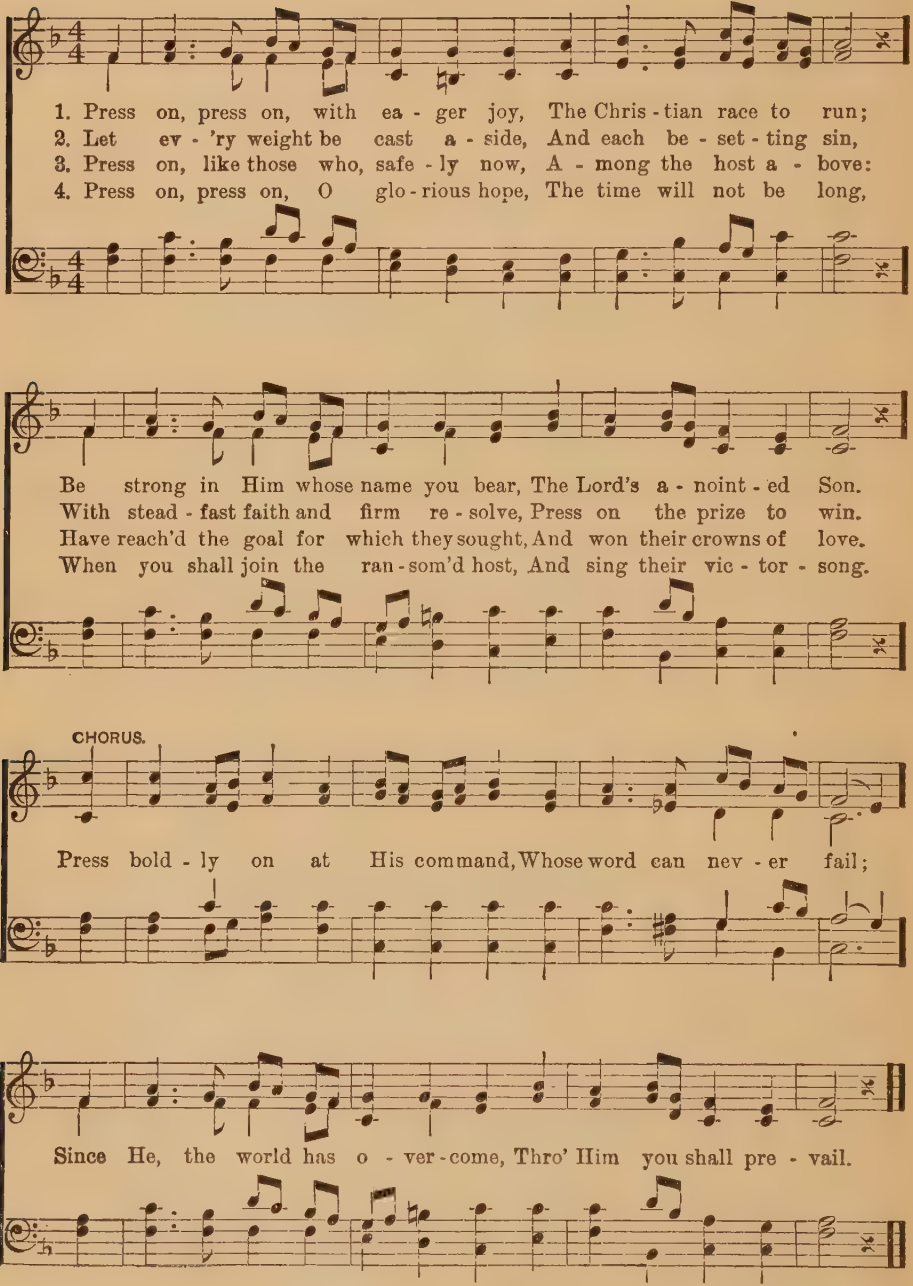
Press On, Press On!

Grace J. Frances. Hubert P. Main.

1. Press on, press on, with ea - ger joy, The Chris - tian race to run;
2. Let ev - 'ry weight be cast a - side, And each be - set - ting sin,
3. Press on, like those who, safe - ly now, A - mong the host a - bove:
4. Press on, press on, O glo - rious hope, The time will not be long,
Be strong in Him whose name you bear, The Lord's a - noint - ed Son.
With stead - fast faith and firm re - solve, Press on the prize to win.
Have reach'd the goal for which they sought, And won their crowns of love.
When you shall join the ran - som'd host, And sing their vic - tor - song.
CHORUS.
Press bold - ly on at His command, Whose word can nev - er fail;
Since He, the world has o - ver - come, Thro' Him you shall pre - vail.

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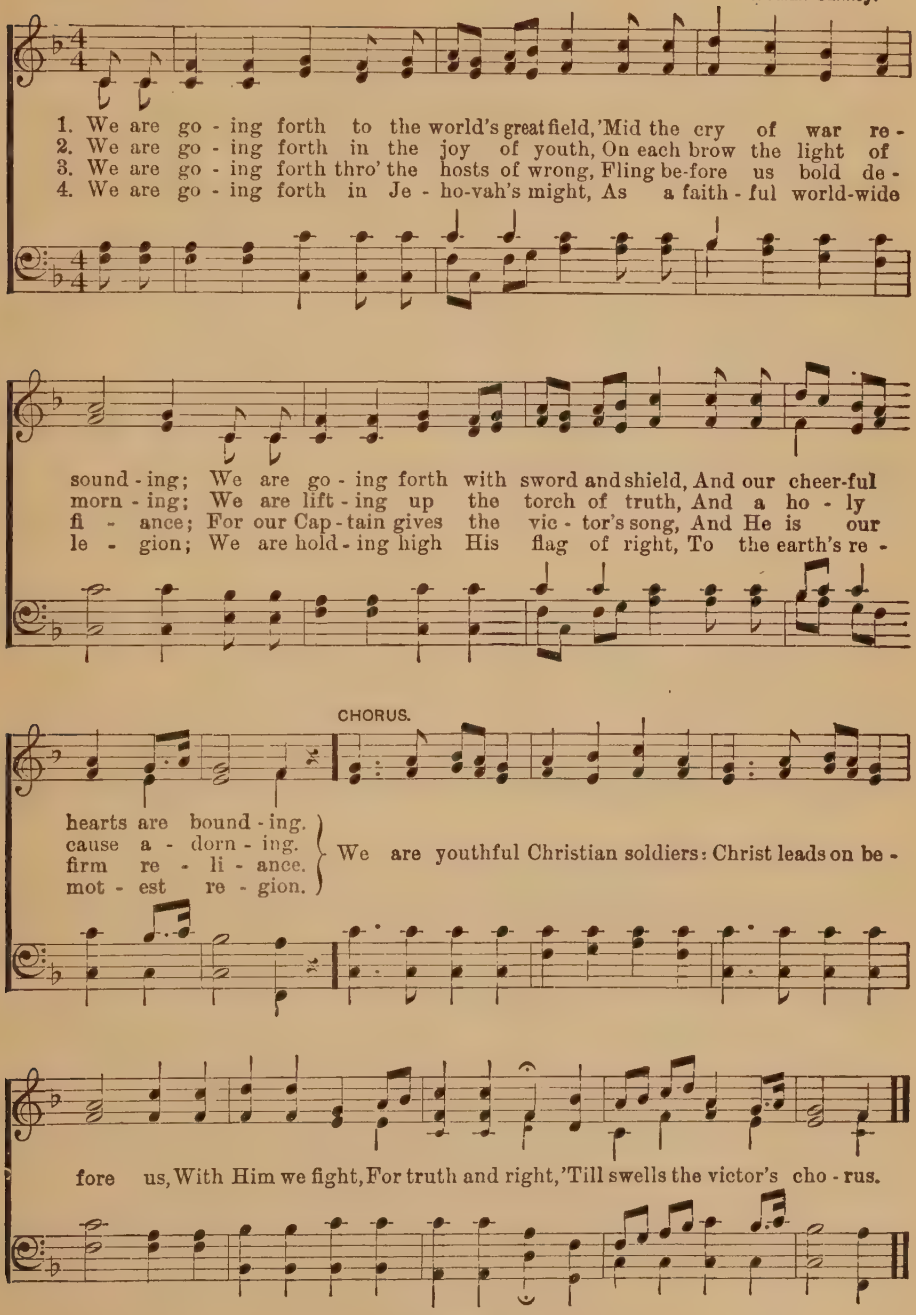
We are Going Forth.

Fanny J. Crosby and J. R. C.

I. Allan Sankey.

1. We are go - ing forth to the world's great field, 'Mid the cry of war re -
2. We are go - ing forth in the joy of youth, On each brow the light of
3. We are go - ing forth thro' the hosts of wrong, Fling be-fore us bold de -
4. We are go - ing forth in Je - ho-vah's might, As a faith - ful world-wide
sound - ing; We are go - ing forth with sword and shield, And our cheer-ful
morn - ing; We are lift - ing up the torch of truth, And a ho - ly
fi - ance; For our Cap - tain gives the vic - tor's song, And He is our
le - gion; We are hold - ing high His flag of right, To the earth's re -
CHORUS.
hearts are bound - ing.
cause a - dorn - ing.
firm re - li - ance.
mot - est re - gion.
We are youthful Christian soldiers: Christ leads on be -
fore us, With Him we fight, For truth and right, 'Till swells the victor's cho - rus.

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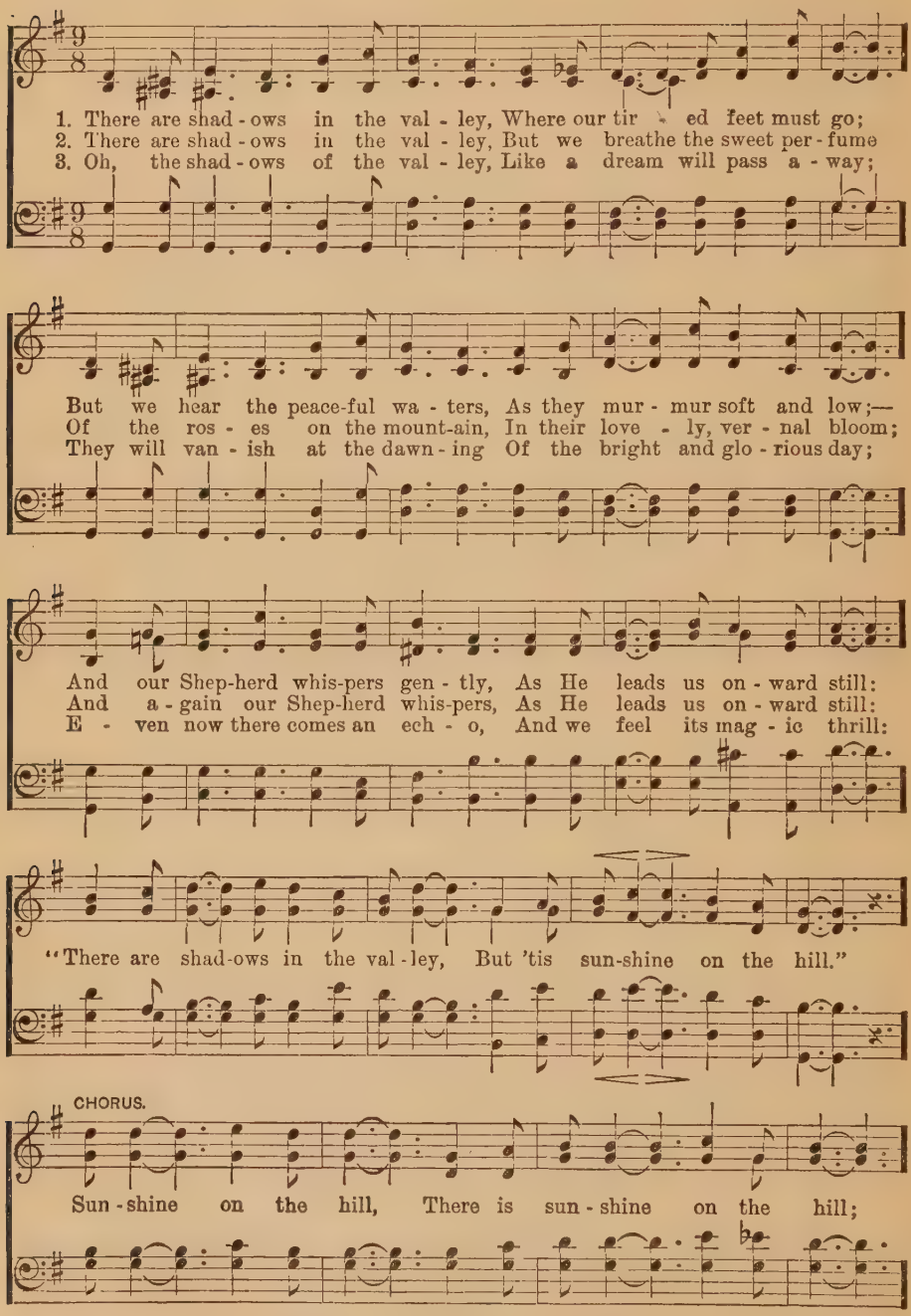
Sunshine on the Hill.

Fanny J. Crosby. Charles H. Gabriel.

1. There are shad - ows in the val - ley, Where our tir - ed feet must go;
2. There are shad - ows in the val - ley, But we breathe the sweet per - fume
3. Oh, the shad - ows of the val - ley, Like a dream will pass a - way;
But we hear the peace-ful wa - ters, As they mur - mur soft and low;—
Of the ros - es on the mount-ain, In their love - ly, ver - nal bloom;
They will van - ish at the dawn - ing Of the bright and glo - rious day;
And our Shep-herd whis-pers gen - tly, As He leads us on - ward still:
And a - gain our Shep-herd whis-pers, As He leads us on - ward still:
E - ven now there comes an ech - o, And we feel its mag - ic thrill:
"There are shad-ows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun-shine on the hill."
CHORUS.
Sun - shine on the hill, There is sun - shine on the hill;

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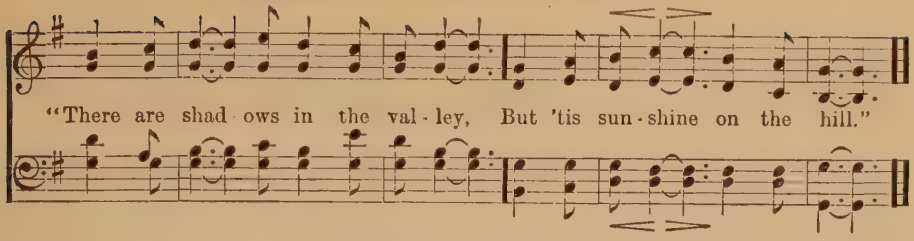
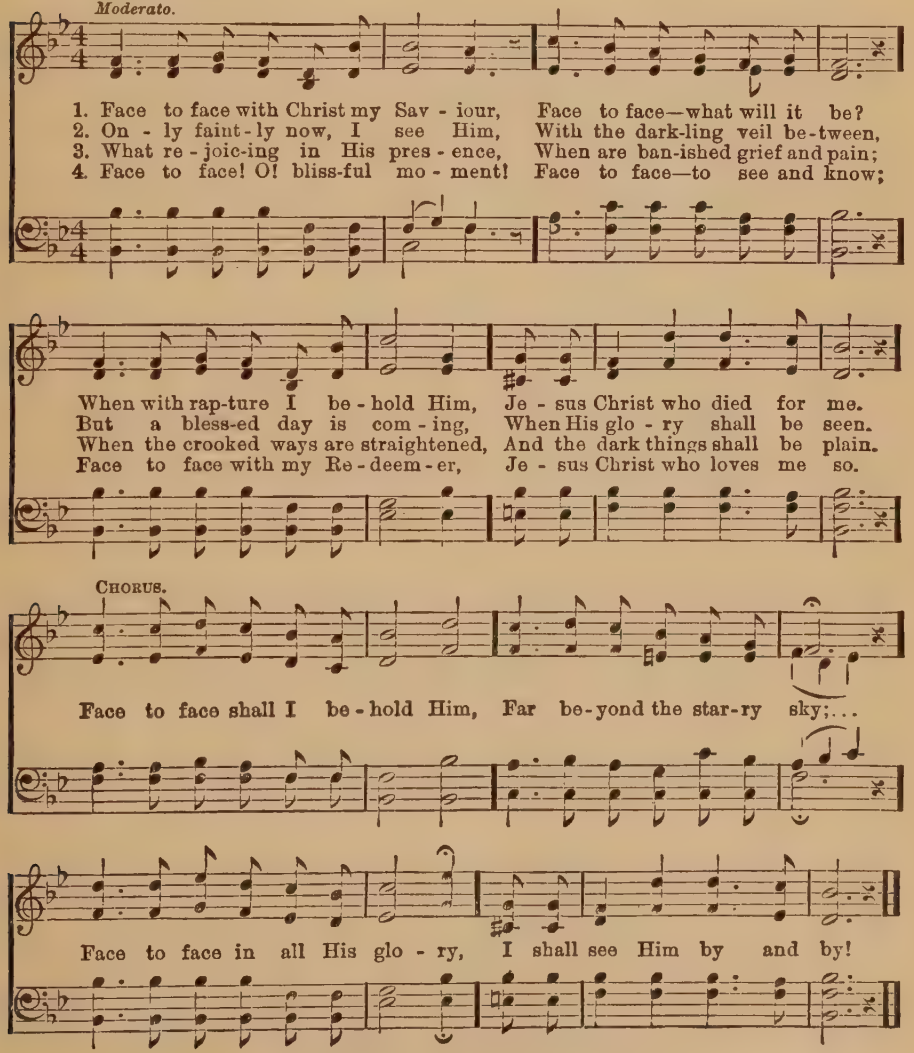


15 Face to Face.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar.

Moderato.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
3. What re - joic-ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O! bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;
When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.
Chorus.
Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;...
Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

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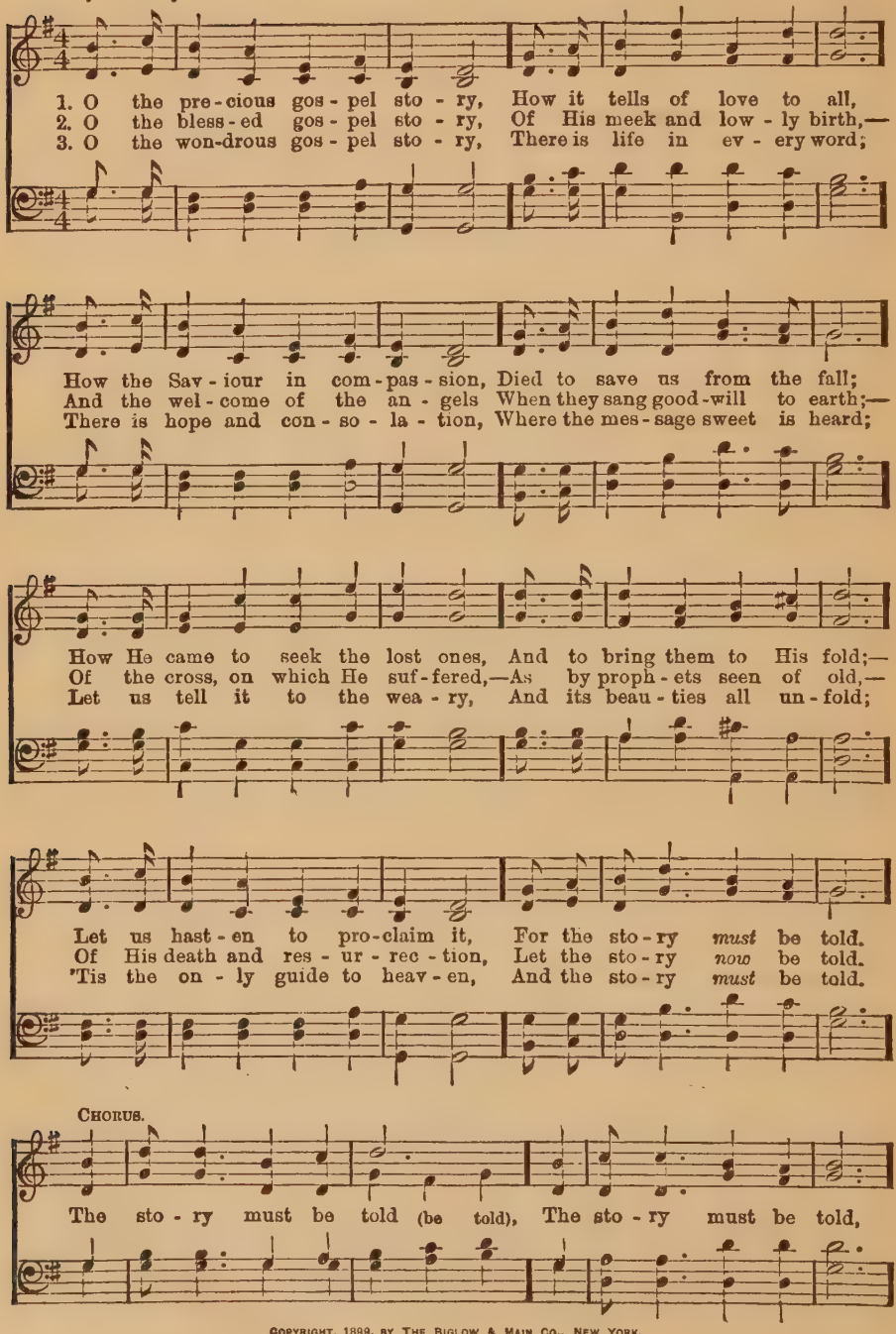
The Story Must be Told.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

1. O the pre-cious gos-pel sto-ry, How it tells of love to all,
2. O the bless-ed gos-pel sto-ry, Of His meek and low-ly birth,—
3. O the won-drous gos-pel sto-ry, There is life in ev-ery word;
How the Sav-iour in com-pas-sion, Died to save us from the fall;
And the wel-come of the an-gels When they sang good-will to earth;—
There is hope and con-so-la-tion, Where the mes-sage sweet is heard;
How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold;—
Of the cross, on which He suf-fered,—As by proph-ets seen of old,—
Let us tell it to the wea-ry, And its beau-ties all un-fold;
Let us hast-en to pro-claim it, For the sto-ry must be told.
Of His death and res-ur-rec-tion, Let the sto-ry now be told.
'Tis the on-ly guide to heav-en, And the sto-ry must be told.
CHORUS.
The sto-ry must be told (be told), The sto-ry must be told,

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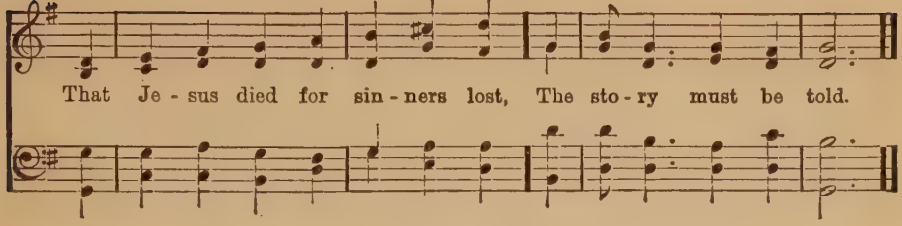
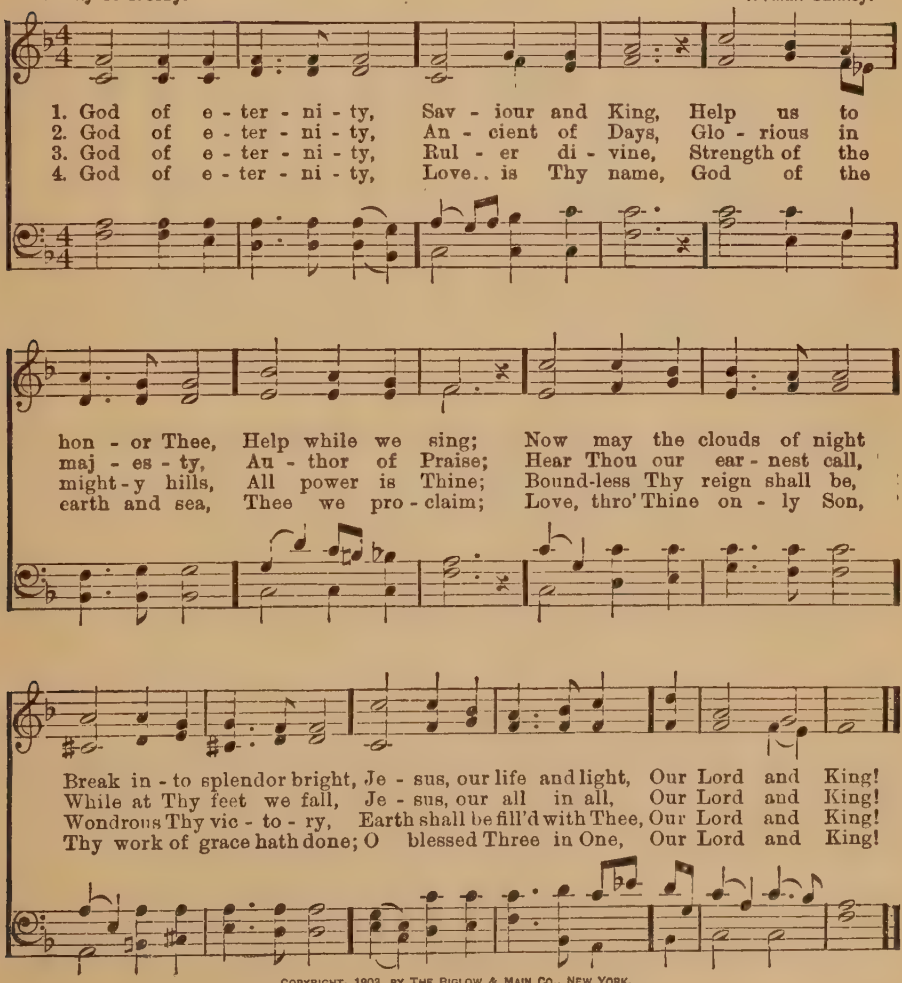

17 God of Eternity.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.

1. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Sav - iour and King, Help us to hon - or Thee, Help while we sing; Now may the clouds of night
2. God of e - ter - ni - ty, An - cient of Days, Glo - rious in maj - es - ty, Au - thor of Praise; Hear Thou our ear - nest call,
3. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Rul - er di - vine, Strength of the might - y hills, All power is Thine; Bound-less Thy reign shall be,
4. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Love.. is Thy name, God of the earth and sea, Thee we pro - claim; Love, thro' Thine on - ly Son,
Break in - to splendor bright, Je - sus, our life and light, Our Lord and King!
While at Thy feet we fall, Je - sus, our all in all, Our Lord and King!
Wondrous Thy vic - to - ry, Earth shall be fill'd with Thee, Our Lord and King!
Thy work of grace hath done; O blessed Three in One, Our Lord and King!

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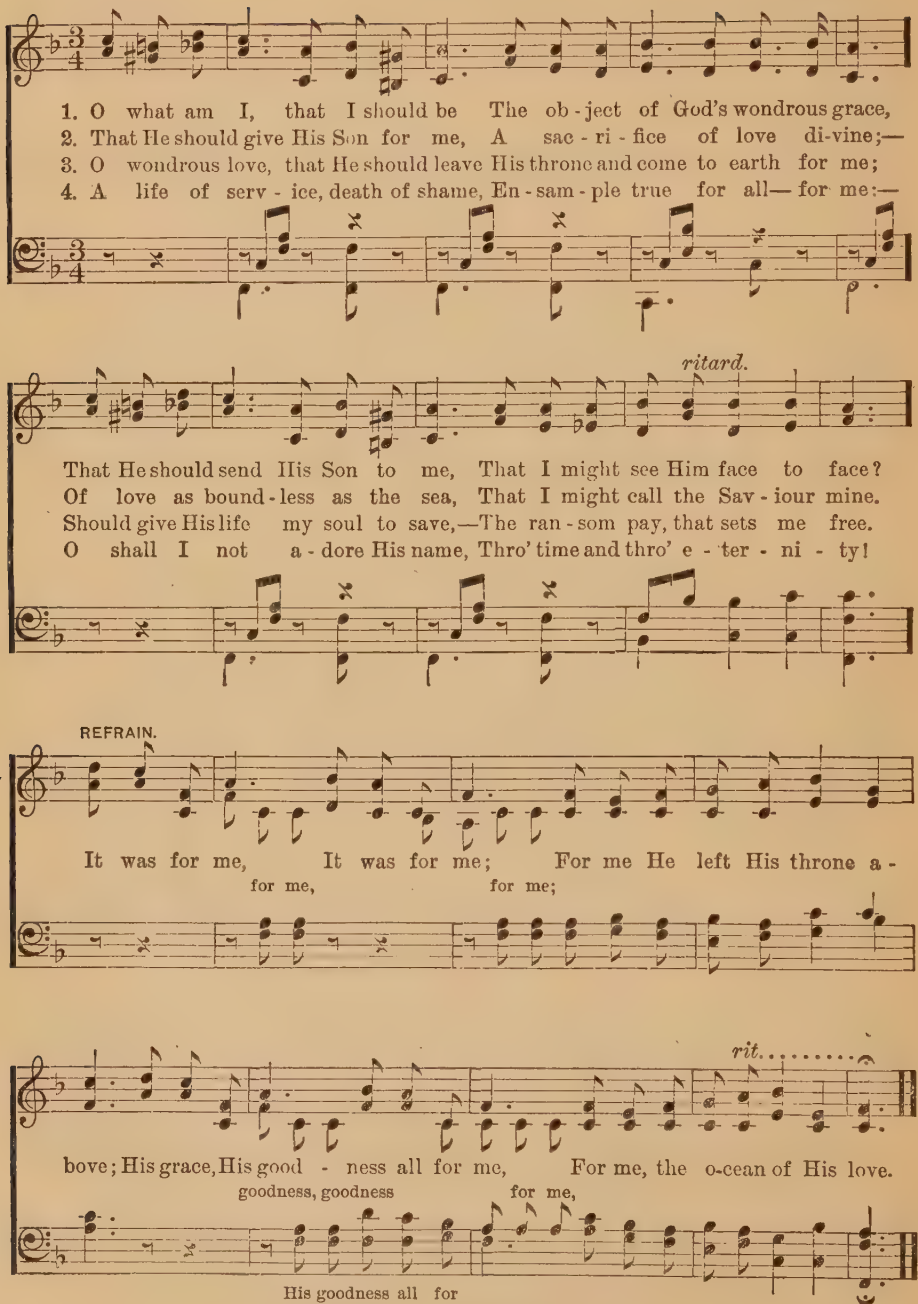
It Was for Me.

SOLO, OR DUET.

J. L. Harding. Janet L. Harding.


1. O what am I, that I should be The ob - ject of God's wondrous grace,
2. That He should give His Son for me, A sac - ri - fice of love di-vine;—
3. O wondrous love, that He should leave His throne and come to earth for me;
4. A life of serv - ice, death of shame, En - sam - ple true for all— for me:—
ritard.
That He should send His Son to me, That I might see Him face to face?
Of love as bound - less as the sea, That I might call the Sav - iour mine.
Should give His life my soul to save,—The ran - som pay, that sets me free.
O shall I not a - dore His name, Thro' time and thro' e - ter - ni - ty!
REFRAIN.
It was for me, It was for me; For me He left His throne a -
for me, for me;
rit.
bove; His grace, His good - ness all for me, For me, the o-cean of His love.
goodness, goodness for me,
His goodness all for

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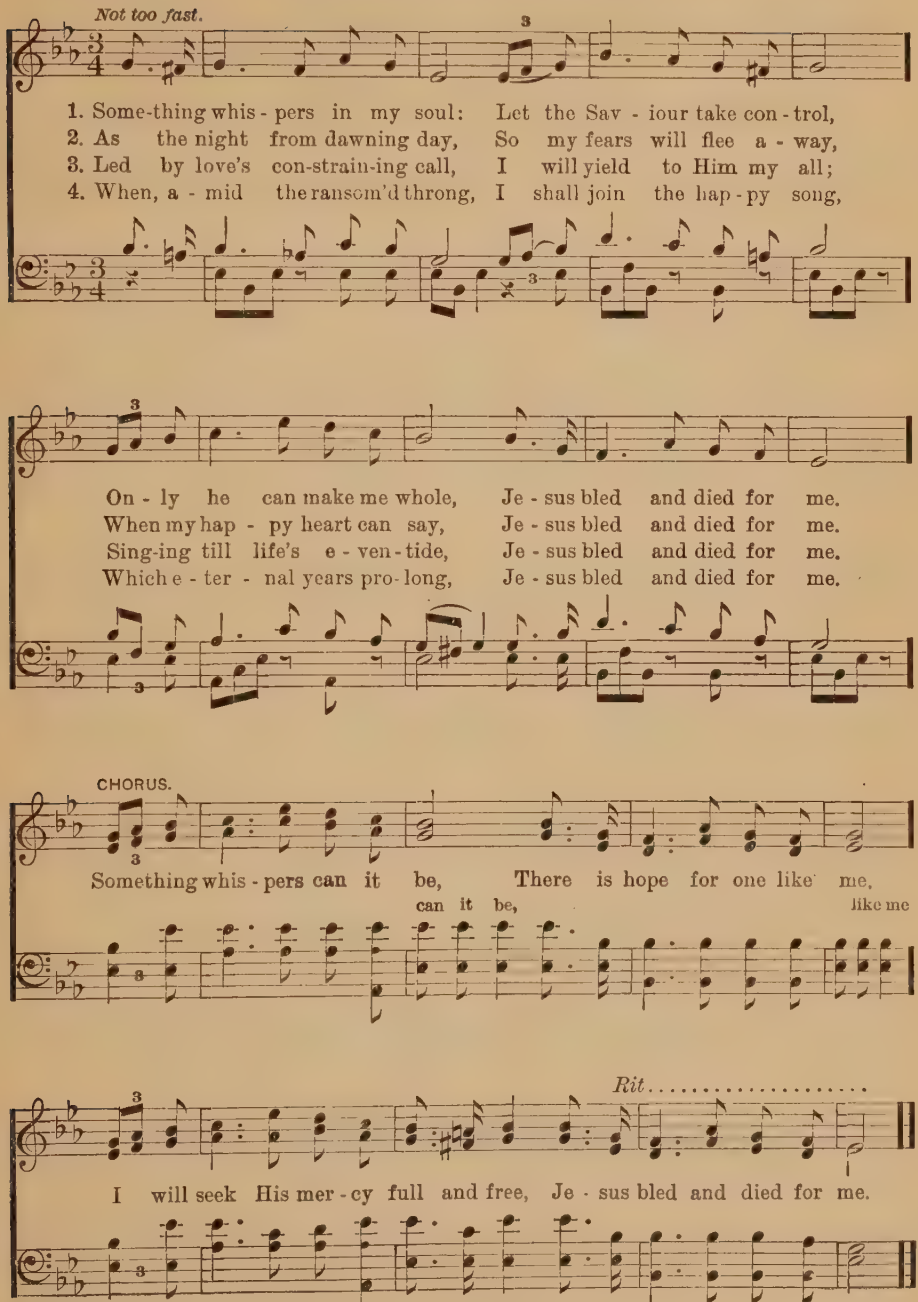
Something Whispers.

E. E. Hewitt. (DUET, SOPRANO AND TENOR WITH CHORUS.) W. H. Doane.


Not too fast.
1. Some-thing whis - pers in my soul: Let the Sav - iour take con - trol,
2. As the night from dawning day, So my fears will flee a - way,
3. Led by love's con-strain-ing call, I will yield to Him my all;
4. When, a - mid the ransom'd throng, I shall join the hap - py song,
On - ly he can make me whole, Je - sus bled and died for me.
When my hap - py heart can say, Je - sus bled and died for me.
Sing-ing till life's e - ven-tide, Je - sus bled and died for me.
Which e - ter - nal years pro-long, Je - sus bled and died for me.
CHORUS.
Something whis - pers can it be, There is hope for one like me,
can it be, like me
Rit.
I will seek His mer - cy full and free, Je - sus bled and died for me.

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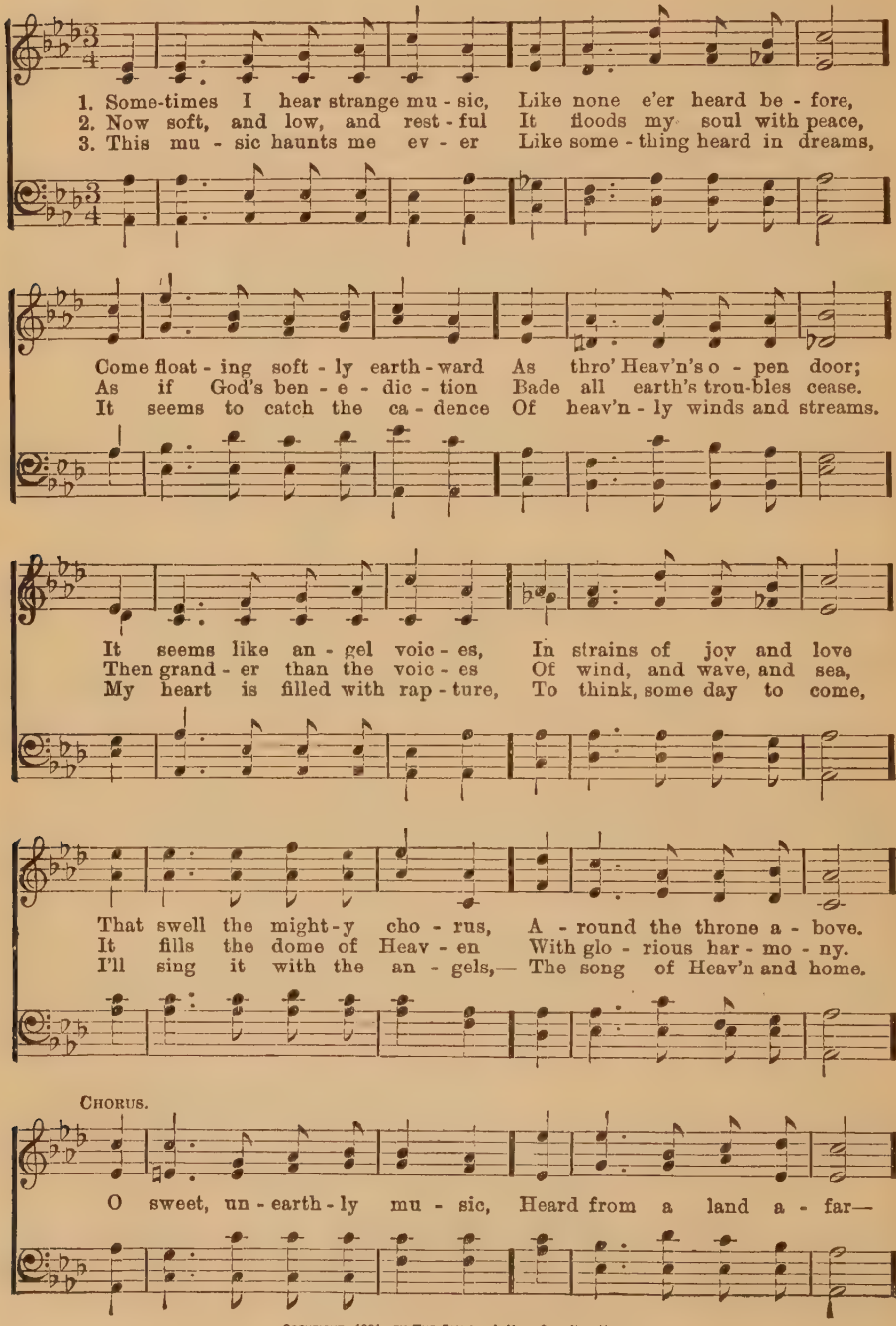
20 A Song of Heaven and Homeland.

Eben E. Rexford. Ira D. Sankey.


1. Some-times I hear strange mu - sic, Like none e'er heard be - fore,
2. Now soft, and low, and rest - ful It floods my soul with peace,
3. This mu - sic haunts me ev - er Like some - thing heard in dreams,
Come float - ing soft - ly earth - ward As thro' Heav'n's o - pen door;
As if God's ben - e - dic - tion Bade all earth's trou-bles cease.
It seems to catch the ca - dence Of heav'n - ly winds and streams.
It seems like an - gel voic - es, In strains of joy and love
Then grand - er than the voic - es Of wind, and wave, and sea,
My heart is filled with rap - ture, To think, some day to come,
That swell the might - y cho - rus, A - round the throne a - bove.
It fills the dome of Heav - en With glo - rious har - mo - ny.
I'll sing it with the an - gels,— The song of Heav'n and home.
Chorus.
O sweet, un - earth - ly mu - sic, Heard from a land a - far—

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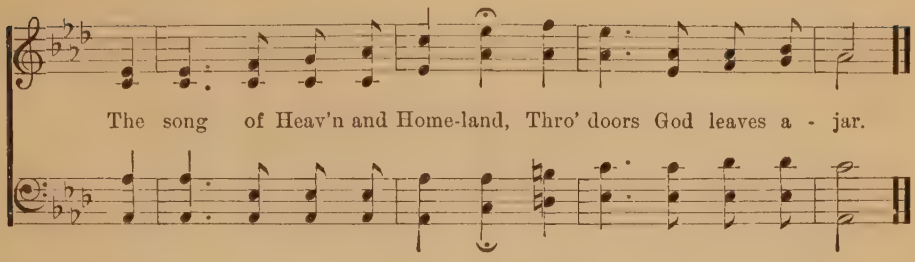
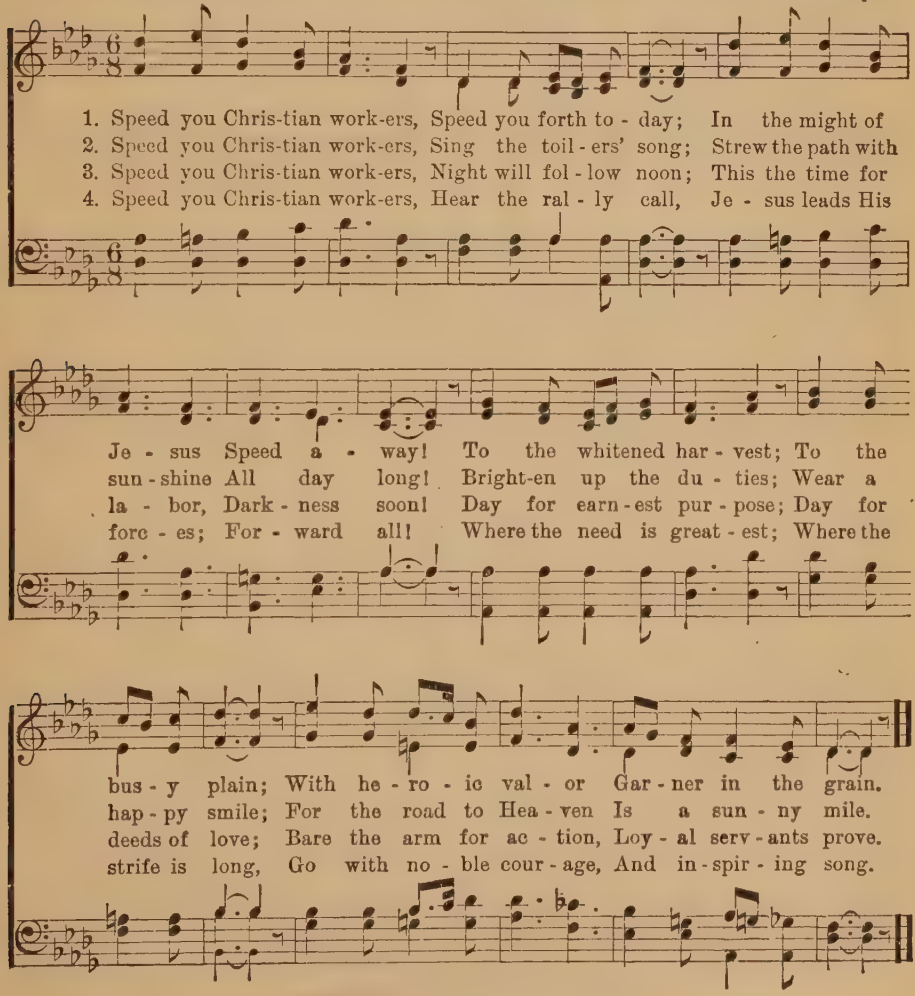


21 Christian Workers.

Jno. R. Clements. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Speed you Chris-tian work-ers, Speed you forth to - day; In the might of
2. Speed you Chris-tian work-ers, Sing the toil - ers' song; Strew the path with
3. Speed you Chris-tian work-ers, Night will fol - low noon; This the time for
4. Speed you Chris-tian work-ers, Hear the ral - ly call, Je - sus leads His
Je - sus Speed a - way! To the whitened har - vest; To the
sun - shine All day long! Bright-en up the du - ties; Wear a
la - bor, Dark - ness soon! Day for earn - est pur - pose; Day for
forc - es; For - ward all! Where the need is great - est; Where the
bus - y plain; With he - ro - ic val - or Gar - ner in the grain.
hap - py smile; For the road to Hea - ven Is a sun - ny mile.
deeds of love; Bare the arm for ac - tion, Loy - al serv - ants prove.
strife is long, Go with no - ble cour - age, And in - spir - ing song.

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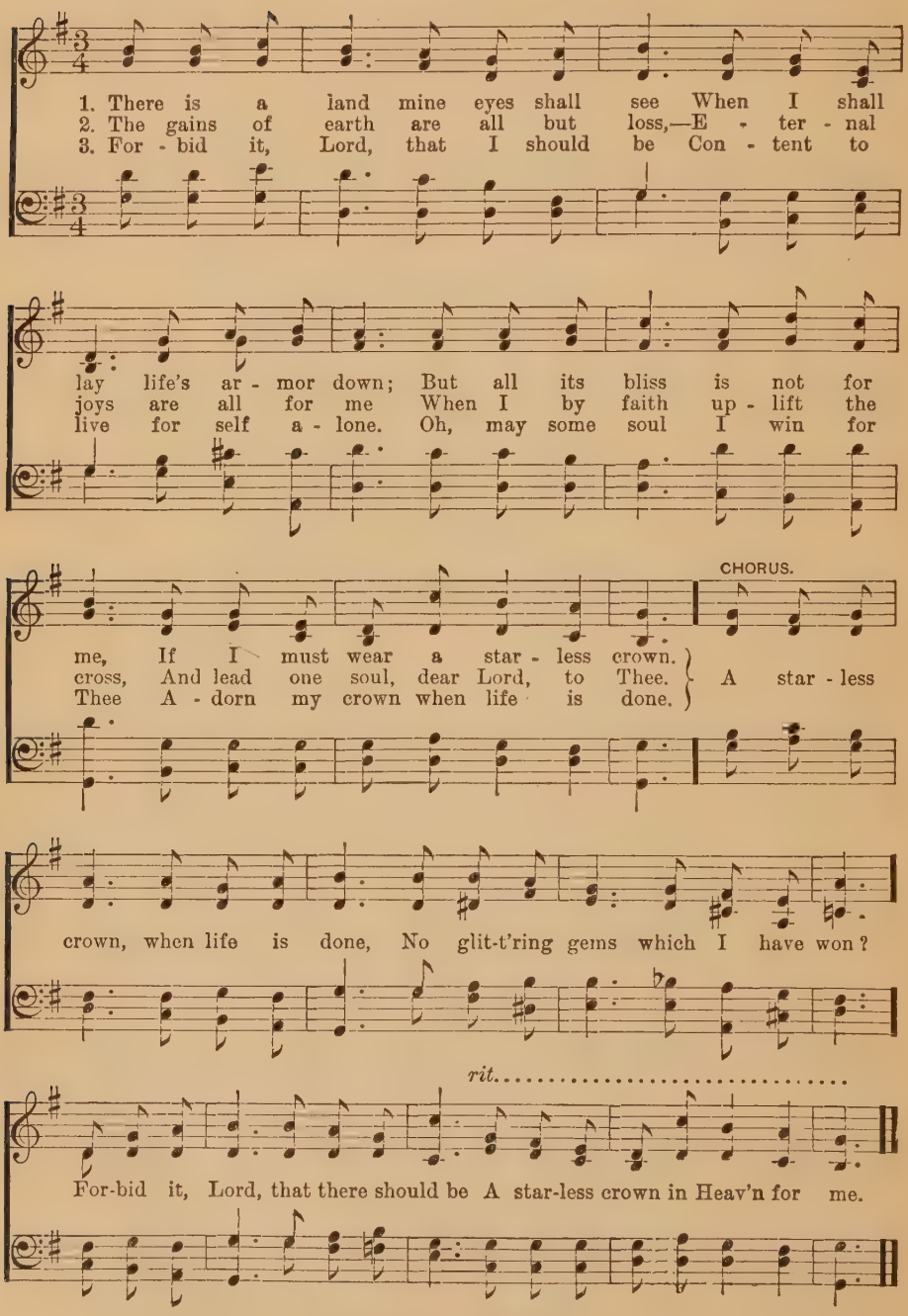
A Starless Crown.

Grant Colfax Tullar. I. H. Meredith.

1. There is a land mine eyes shall see When I shall
2. The gains of earth are all but loss,—E - ter - nal
3. For - bid it, Lord, that I should be Con - tent to
lay life's ar - mor down; But all its bliss is not for
joys are all for me When I by faith up - lift the
live for self a - lone. Oh, may some soul I win for
CHORUS.
me, If I must wear a star - less crown.
cross, And lead one soul, dear Lord, to Thee.
Thee A - dorn my crown when life is done.
A star - less
crown, when life is done, No glit-t'ring gems which I have won?
rit.
For-bid it, Lord, that there should be A star-less crown in Heav'n for me.

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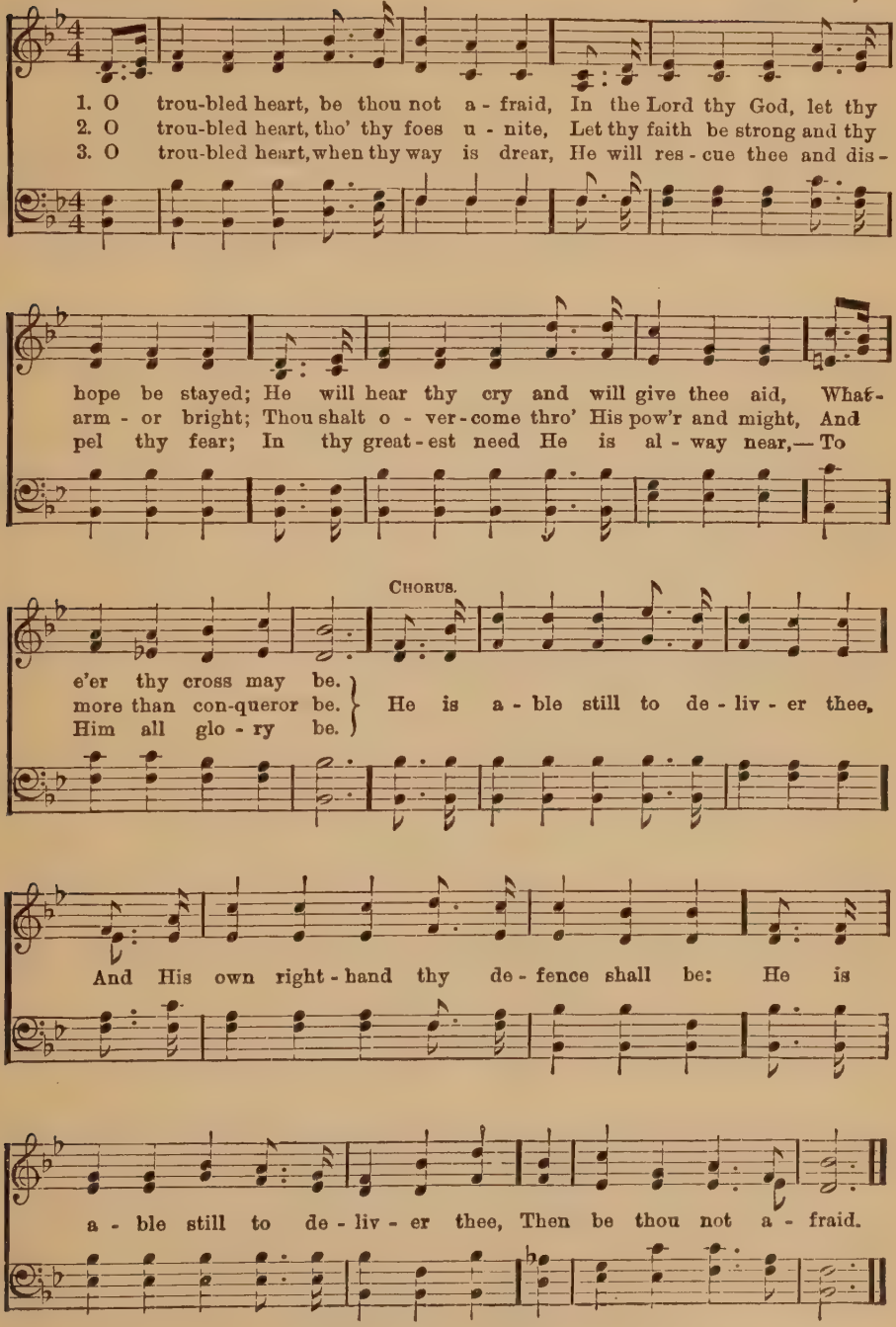
Able to Deliver.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

1. O trou-bled heart, be thou not a - fraid, In the Lord thy God, let thy
2. O trou-bled heart, tho' thy foes u - nite, Let thy faith be strong and thy
3. O trou-bled heart, when thy way is drear, He will res - cue thee and dis -
hope be stayed; He will hear thy cry and will give thee aid, What-
arm - or bright; Thou shalt o - ver-come thro' His pow'r and might, And
pel thy fear; In thy great - est need He is al - way near,— To
Chorus.
e'er thy cross may be.
more than con-queror be.
Him all glo - ry be.
He is a - ble still to de - liv - er thee.
And His own right - hand thy de - fence shall be: He is
a - ble still to de - liv - er thee, Then be thou not a - fraid.

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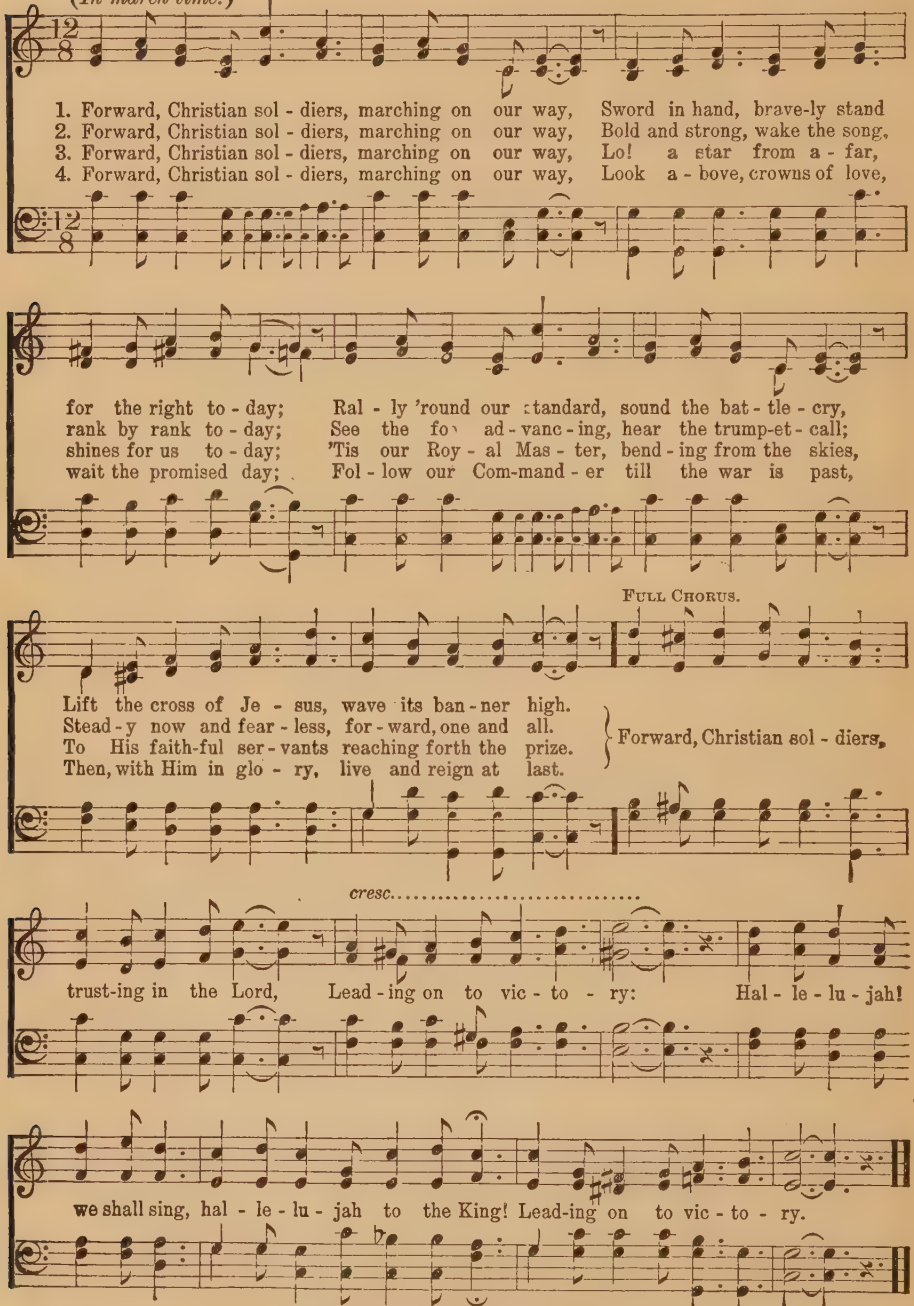
Forward, Christian Soldiers.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.

(*In march time.*)

1. Forward, Christian sol - diers, marching on our way, Sword in hand, brave-ly stand
2. Forward, Christian sol - diers, marching on our way, Bold and strong, wake the song,
3. Forward, Christian sol - diers, marching on our way, Lo! a star from a - far,
4. Forward, Christian sol - diers, marching on our way, Look a - bove, crowns of love,
for the right to - day; Ral - ly 'round our standard, sound the bat - tle - cry,
rank by rank to - day; See the for ad - vanc - ing, hear the trump-et - call;
shines for us to - day; 'Tis our Roy - al Mas - ter, bend - ing from the skies,
wait the promised day; Fol - low our Com-mand - er till the war is past,
FULL CHORUS.
Lift the cross of Je - sus, wave its ban - ner high.
Stead - y now and fear - less, for - ward, one and all.
To His faith-ful ser - vants reaching forth the prize.
Then, with Him in glo - ry, live and reign at last.
Forward, Christian sol - diers,
cresc.
trust-ing in the Lord, Lead - ing on to vic - to - ry: Hal - le - lu - jah!
we shall sing, hal - le - lu - jah to the King! Lead-ing on to vic - to - ry.

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Man the Life-Boat!

M. Woolsey Stryker. Hubert P. Main.

1. Man the life - boat! Man the life - boat! Strong and short a - bove the roar, Sounds the
2. Man the life - boat! Man the life - boat! Fog and night and cru - el sea, All the
3. Man the life - boat! Man the life - boat! Cour - age, fel - low men! 'Tis He, Guid - ing
4. Man the life - boat! Man the life - boat! Think how once on break - ing deck *Thou* didst

or - der to the watchers On the tempest-beat-en shore, Hark! a - gain the guns ap -
odds of death a-gainst them, And e - ter-nal jeo-pard - y. Thou, who bidd'st us dare the
us to your de - liv'rance, Once that trod the Gal - i - lee! Lo, the Church that carrieth
stand a - ghast, till Je - sus Brought thee from the lurching wreck. To the oars then! O Re -

peal - ing! Sig - nals burn for swift re - lief; There are men and wives and chil-dren,
surg - es, Stay us at the struggling oar! Nay! go with us to the res - cue!
Je - sus, Not death's flood-gates shall o'erwhelm; Scourging storms but urge us shoreward,
deem - er Let Thy heart throb thro' our hand, Till the souls in mor - tal dan - ger,

f CHORUS.

Fac - ing death, on yon - der reef!
Shall they sink in sight of shore?
Life and Love are at the helm!
Find thro' Thee the sol - id land.

Man the life - boat! Man the life - boat! Help, for

ff

Christ's sake, them that drown! In the per - il of great wa-ters, Let them not go down!

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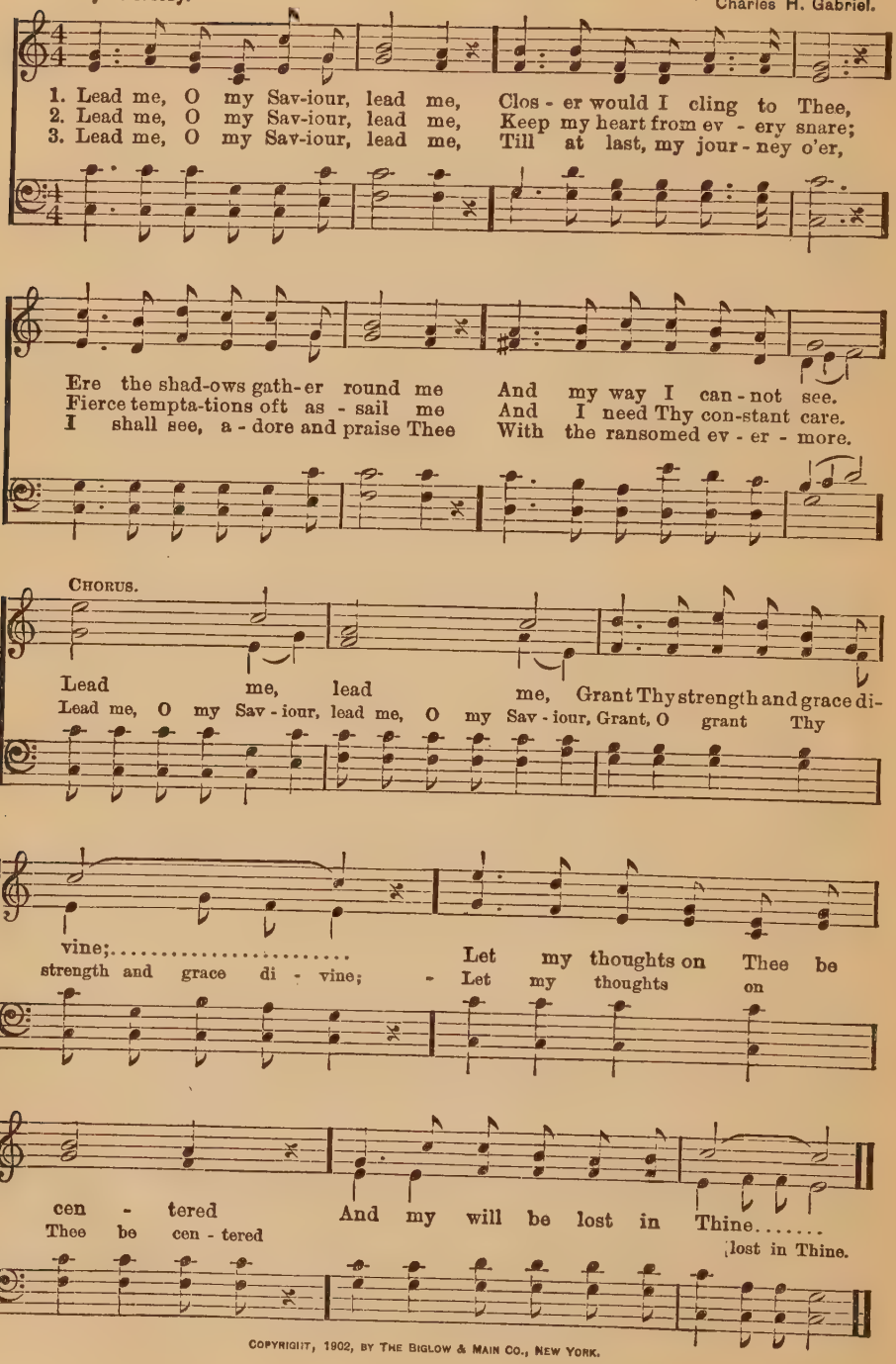
Lead me, O my Saviour.

Fanny J. Crosby. Charles H. Gabriel.

1. Lead me, O my Sav-iour, lead me, Clos - er would I cling to Thee,
2. Lead me, O my Sav-iour, lead me, Keep my heart from ev - ery snare;
3. Lead me, O my Sav-iour, lead me, Till at last, my jour - ney o'er,
Ere the shad-ows gath-er round me And my way I can - not see.
Fierce tempta-tions oft as - sail me And I need Thy con-stant care.
I shall see, a - dore and praise Thee With the ransomed ev - er - more.
CHORUS.
Lead me, lead me, Grant Thy strength and grace di-
Lead me, O my Sav - iour, lead me, O my Sav - iour, Grant, O grant Thy
vine;.....
strength and grace di - vine;
Let my thoughts on Thee be
Let my thoughts on
cen - tered And my will be lost in Thine.....
Thee be cen - tered
lost in Thine.

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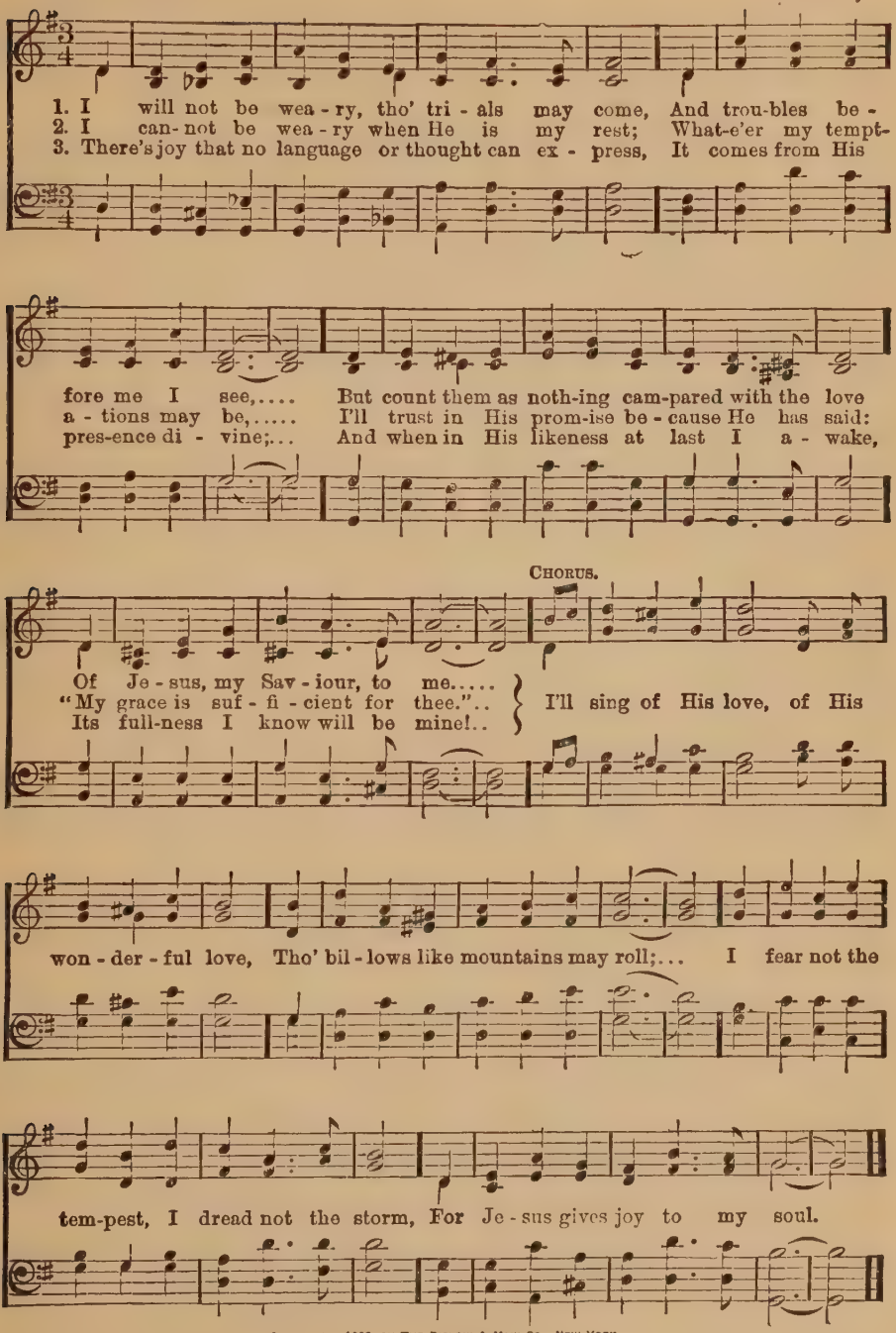
27 There is Joy in My Soul.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.

1. I will not be wea - ry, tho' tri - als may come, And trou-bles be -
2. I can- not be wea - ry when He is my rest; What-e'er my tempt-
3. There's joy that no language or thought can ex - press, It comes from His
fore me I see,.... But count them as noth-ing cam-pared with the love
a - tions may be,..... I'll trust in His prom-ise be - cause He has said:
pres-ence di - vine;... And when in His likeness at last I a - wake,
CHORUS.
Of Je - sus, my Sav - iour, to me.....
"My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."..
Its full-ness I know will be mine!..
I'll sing of His love, of His
won - der - ful love, Tho' bil - lows like mountains may roll;... I fear not the
tem-pest, I dread not the storm, For Je - sus gives joy to my soul.

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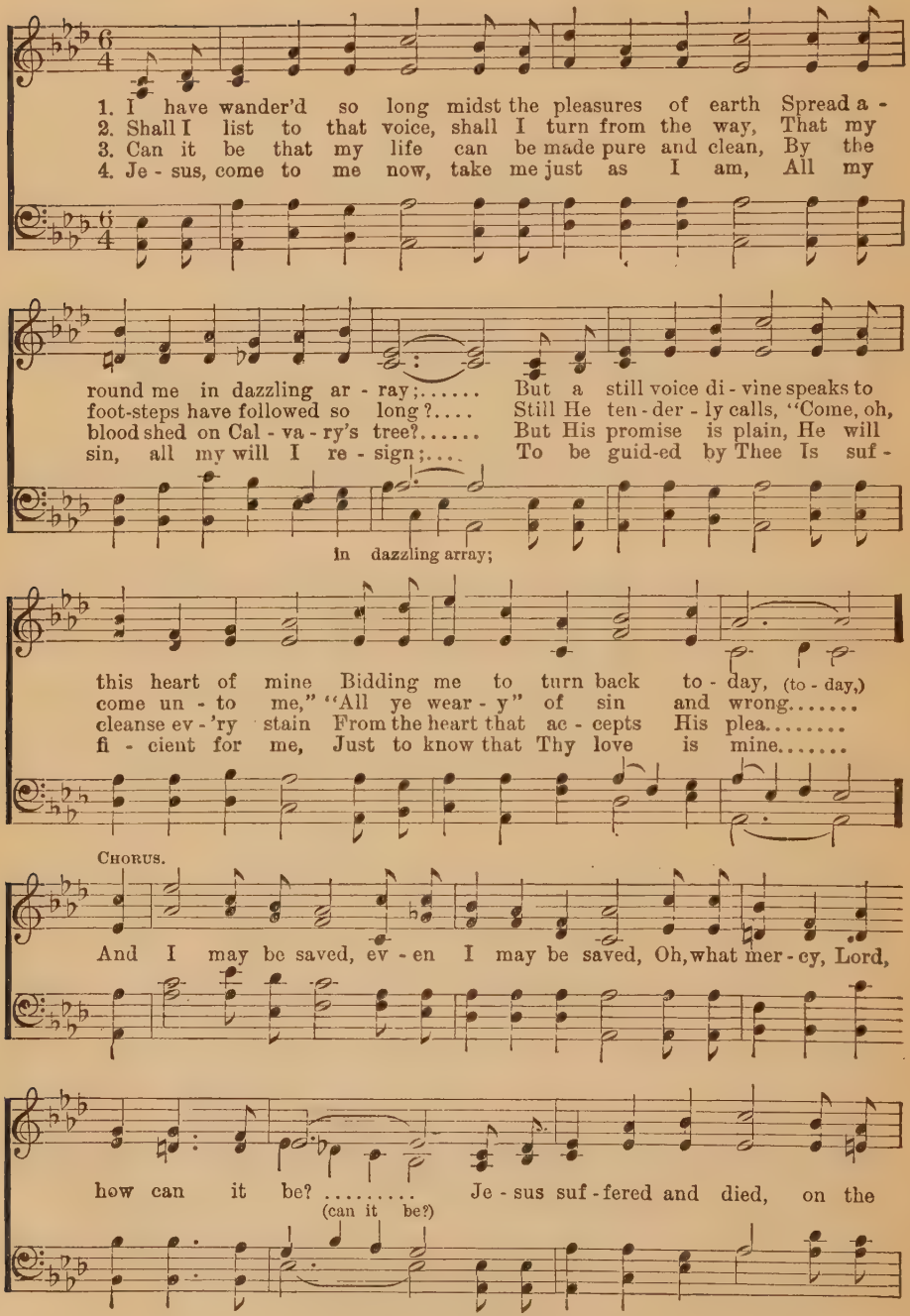
Even I May be Saved.

F. E. W. Frank E. Wilder.

1. I have wander'd so long midst the pleasures of earth Spread a -
round me in dazzling ar - ray;..... But a still voice di - vine speaks to
2. Shall I list to that voice, shall I turn from the way, That my
foot-steps have followed so long?.... Still He ten - der - ly calls, "Come, oh,
3. Can it be that my life can be made pure and clean, By the
blood shed on Cal - va - ry's tree?..... But His promise is plain, He will
4. Je - sus, come to me now, take me just as I am, All my
sin, all my will I re - sign;.... To be guid-ed by Thee Is suf -
in dazzling array;
this heart of mine Bidding me to turn back to - day, (to - day,)
come un - to me," "All ye wear - y" of sin and wrong.....
cleanse ev - 'ry stain From the heart that ac - cepts His plea.....
fi - cient for me, Just to know that Thy love is mine.....
Chorus.
And I may be saved, ev - en I may be saved, Oh, what mer - cy, Lord,
how can it be? ..... Je - sus suf - fered and died, on the
(can it be?)

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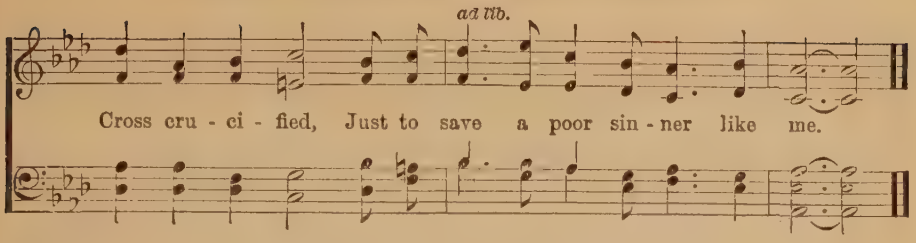
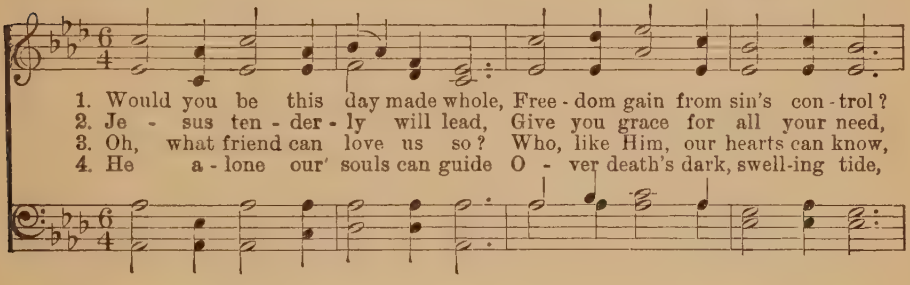
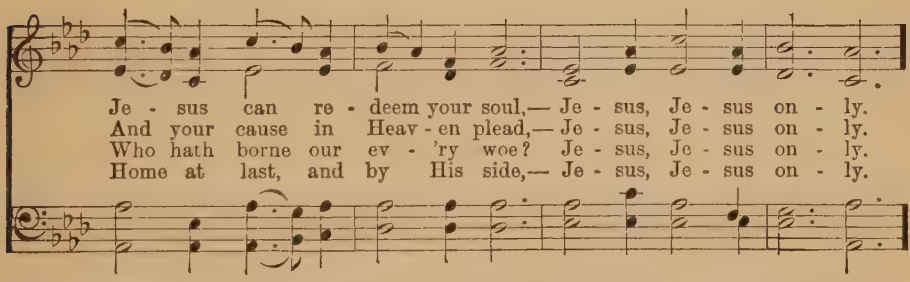
Even I May be Saved.—Concluded.

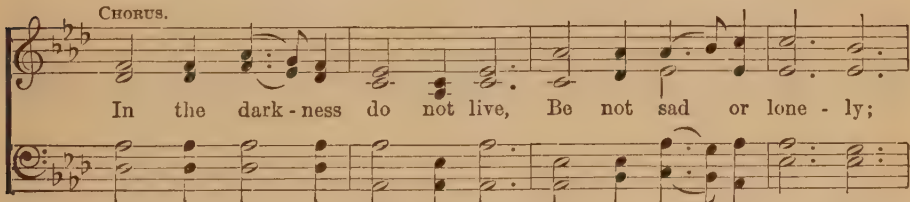


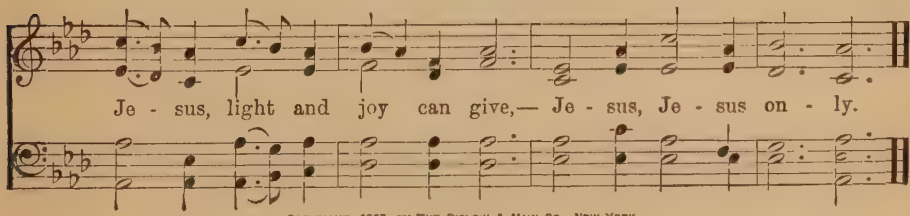
29 Jesus, Jesus Only.

Maud Frazer. Hubert P. Main.


1. Would you be this day made whole, Free - dom gain from sin's con - trol?
2. Je - sus ten - der - ly will lead, Give you grace for all your need,
3. Oh, what friend can love us so? Who, like Him, our hearts can know,
4. He a - lone our souls can guide O - ver death's dark, swell-ing tide,


Je - sus can re - deem your soul,— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.
And your cause in Heav - en plead,— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.
Who hath borne our ev - 'ry woe? Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.
Home at last, and by His side,— Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly.





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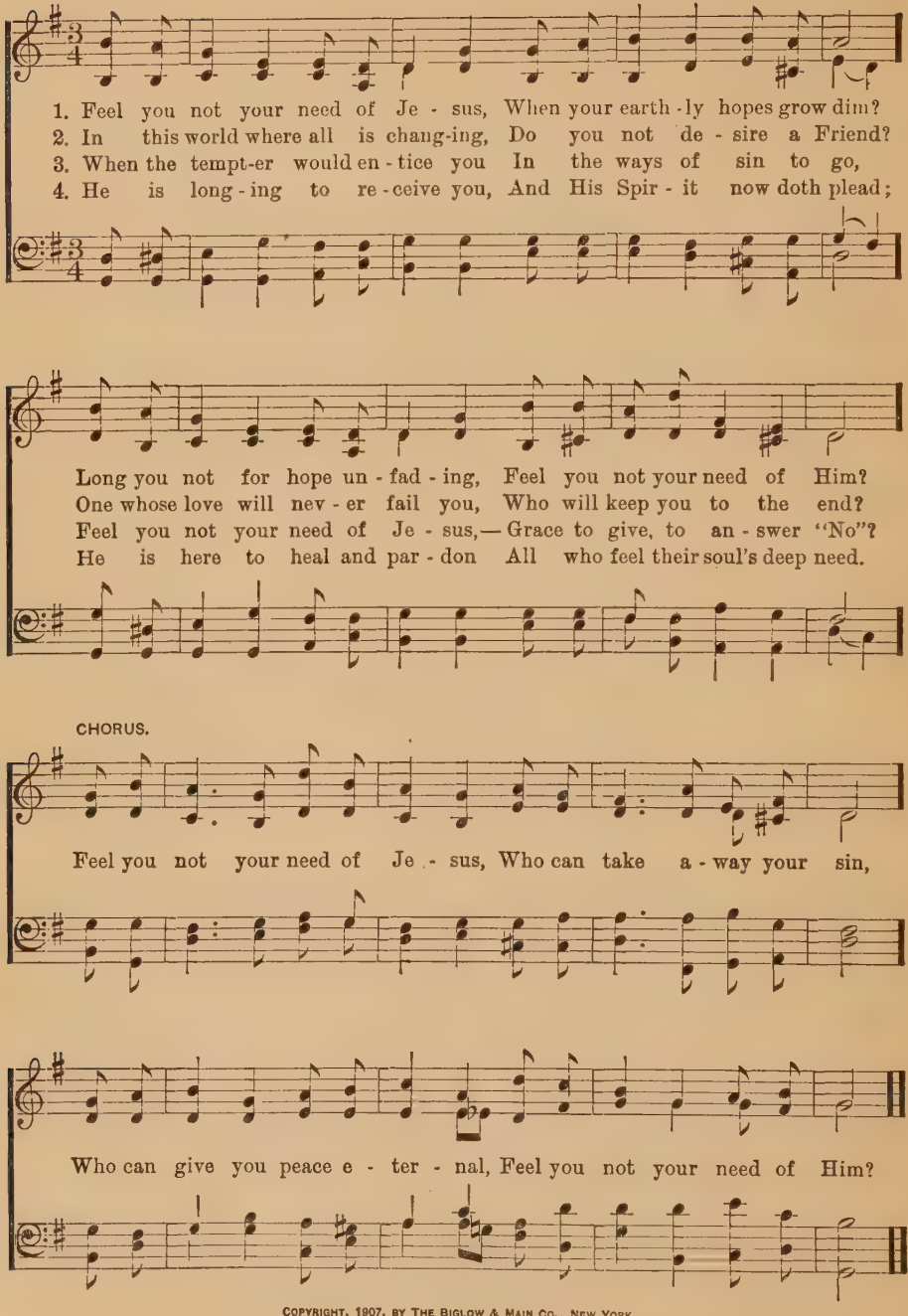
Feel You not Your Need of Jesus?

Maud Frazer. Hubert P. Main.

1. Feel you not your need of Je - sus, When your earth - ly hopes grow dim?
2. In this world where all is chang-ing, Do you not de - sire a Friend?
3. When the tempt-er would en - tice you In the ways of sin to go,
4. He is long - ing to re - ceive you, And His Spir - it now doth plead;
Long you not for hope un - fad - ing, Feel you not your need of Him?
One whose love will nev - er fail you, Who will keep you to the end?
Feel you not your need of Je - sus,— Grace to give, to an - swer "No"?
He is here to heal and par - don All who feel their soul's deep need.
CHORUS.
Feel you not your need of Je - sus, Who can take a - way your sin,
Who can give you peace e - ter - nal, Feel you not your need of Him?

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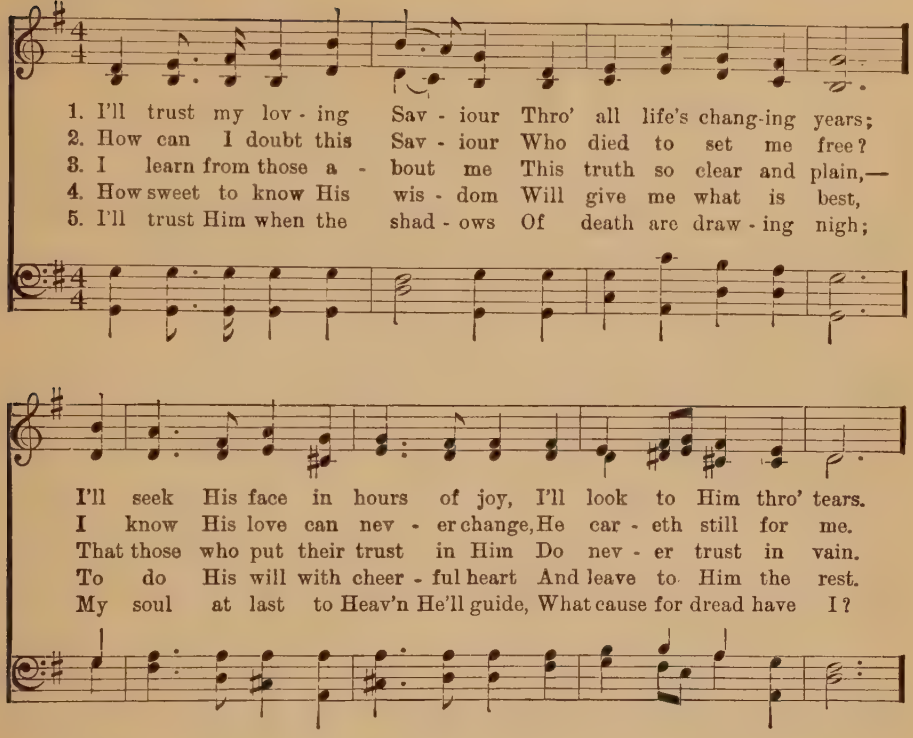
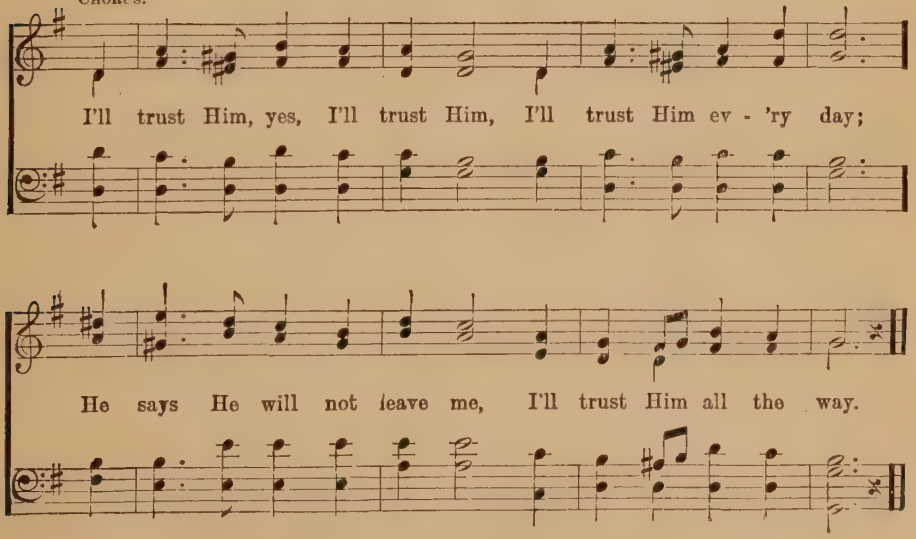
I'll Trust Him.

Maud Frazer. I. Allan Sankey.


1. I'll trust my lov - ing Sav - iour Thro' all life's chang-ing years;
2. How can I doubt this Sav - iour Who died to set me free?
3. I learn from those a - bout me This truth so clear and plain,—
4. How sweet to know His wis - dom Will give me what is best,
5. I'll trust Him when the shad - ows Of death are draw - ing nigh;
I'll seek His face in hours of joy, I'll look to Him thro' tears.
I know His love can nev - er change, He car - eth still for me.
That those who put their trust in Him Do nev - er trust in vain.
To do His will with cheer - ful heart And leave to Him the rest.
My soul at last to Heav'n He'll guide, What cause for dread have I?

CHORUS.

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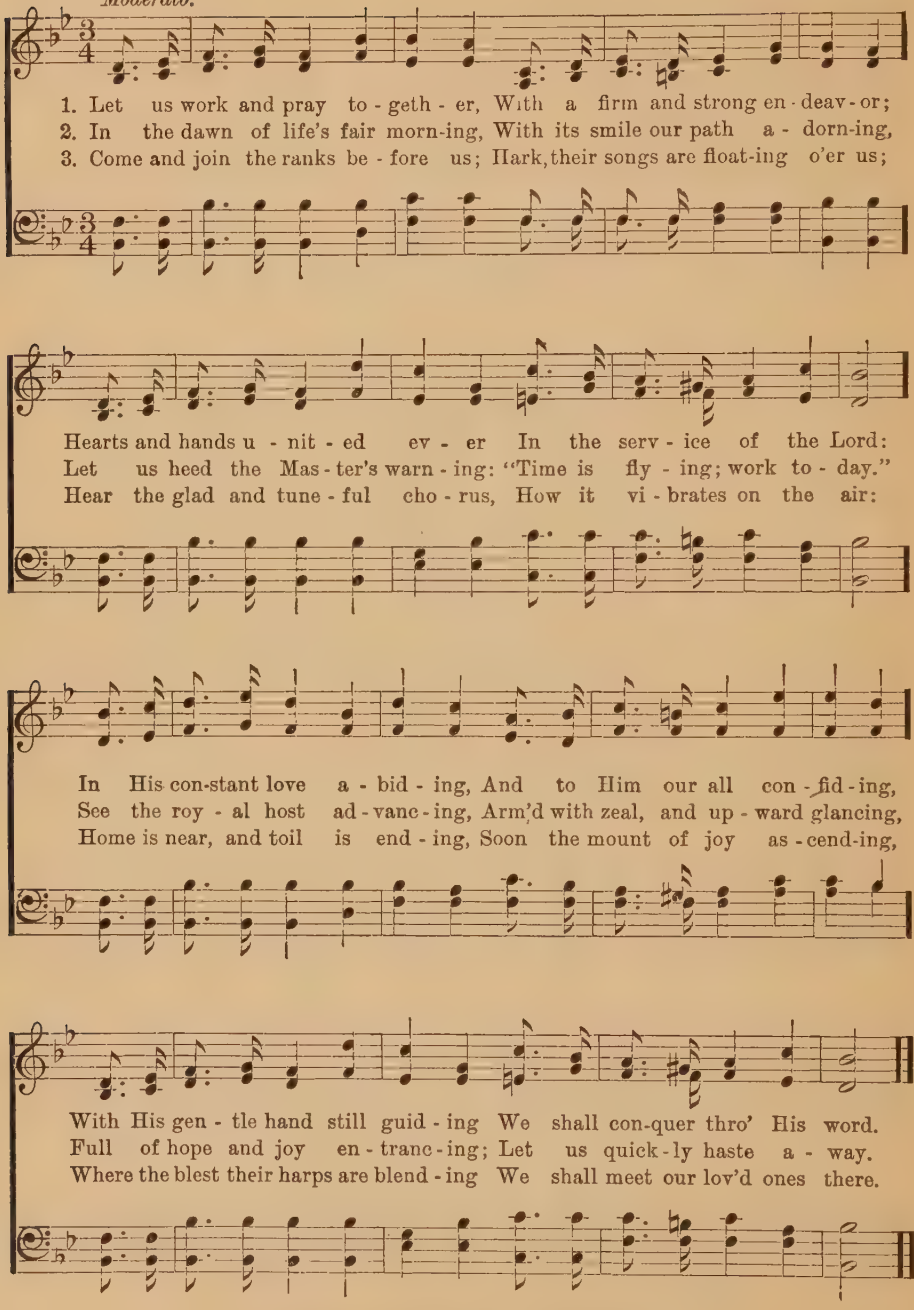
Work and Pray.

Julia Sterling. Ira D. Sankey.

Moderato.


1. Let us work and pray to - geth - er, With a firm and strong en - deav - or;
2. In the dawn of life's fair morn-ing, With its smile our path a - dorn-ing,
3. Come and join the ranks be - fore us; Hark, their songs are float-ing o'er us;
Hearts and hands u - nit - ed ev - er In the serv - ice of the Lord:
Let us heed the Mas - ter's warn - ing: "Time is fly - ing; work to - day."
Hear the glad and tune - ful cho - rus, How it vi - brates on the air:
In His con-stant love a - bid - ing, And to Him our all con - fid - ing,
See the roy - al host ad - vanc - ing, Arm'd with zeal, and up - ward glancing,
Home is near, and toil is end - ing, Soon the mount of joy as - cend-ing,
With His gen - tle hand still guid - ing We shall con-quer thro' His word.
Full of hope and joy en - tranc - ing; Let us quick - ly haste a - way.
Where the blest their harps are blend - ing We shall meet our lov'd ones there.

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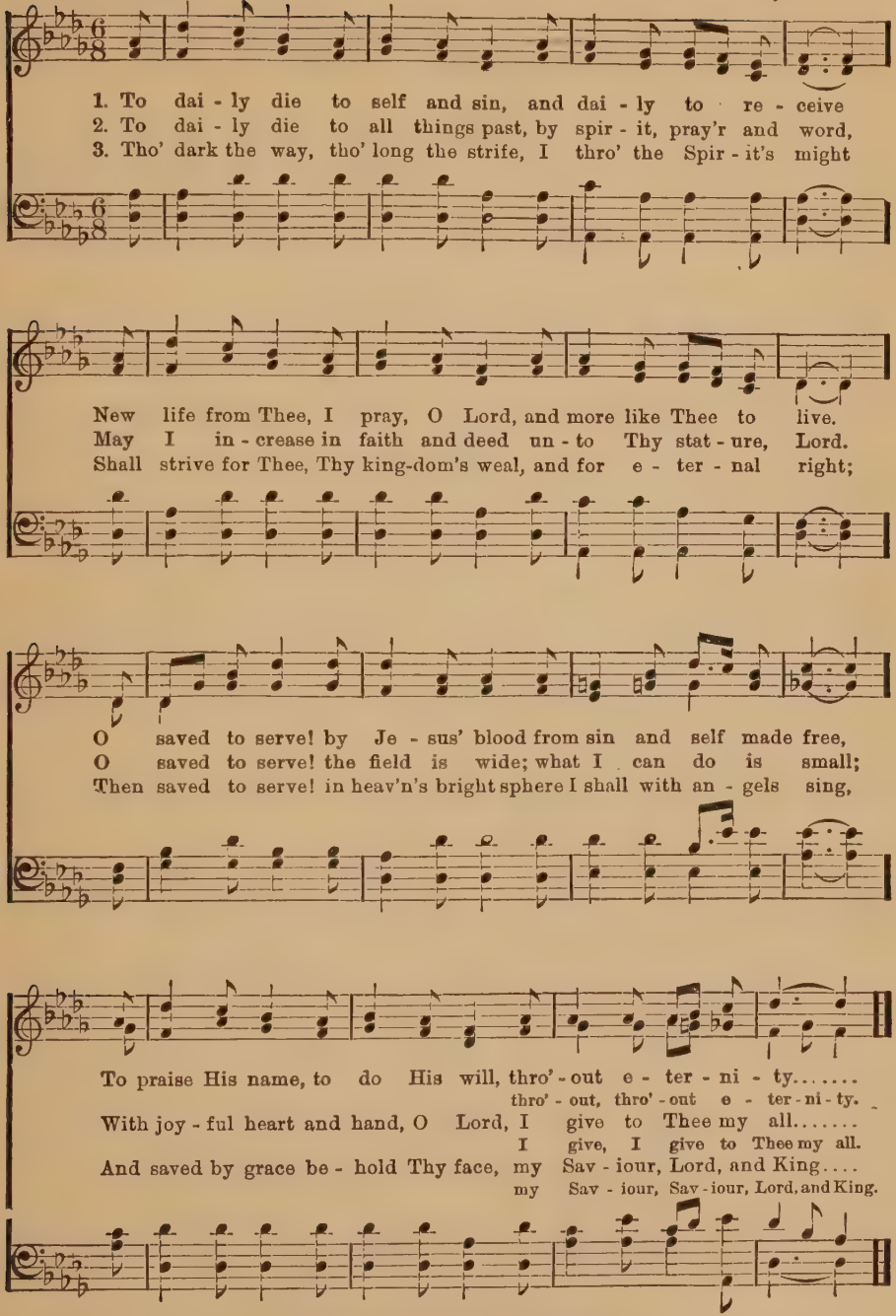
Saved to Serve.

John D. Morgan. Percy S. Foster.


1. To dai - ly die to self and sin, and dai - ly to re - ceive
New life from Thee, I pray, O Lord, and more like Thee to live.
2. To dai - ly die to all things past, by spir - it, pray'r and word,
May I in - crease in faith and deed un - to Thy stat - ure, Lord.
3. Tho' dark the way, tho' long the strife, I thro' the Spir - it's might
Shall strive for Thee, Thy king-dom's weal, and for e - ter - nal right;
O saved to serve! by Je - sus' blood from sin and self made free,
O saved to serve! the field is wide; what I can do is small;
Then saved to serve! in heav'n's bright sphere I shall with an - gels sing,
To praise His name, to do His will, thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.....
thro' - out, thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.
With joy - ful heart and hand, O Lord, I give to Thee my all.....
I give, I give to Thee my all.
And saved by grace be - hold Thy face, my Sav - iour, Lord, and King....
my Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Lord, and King.

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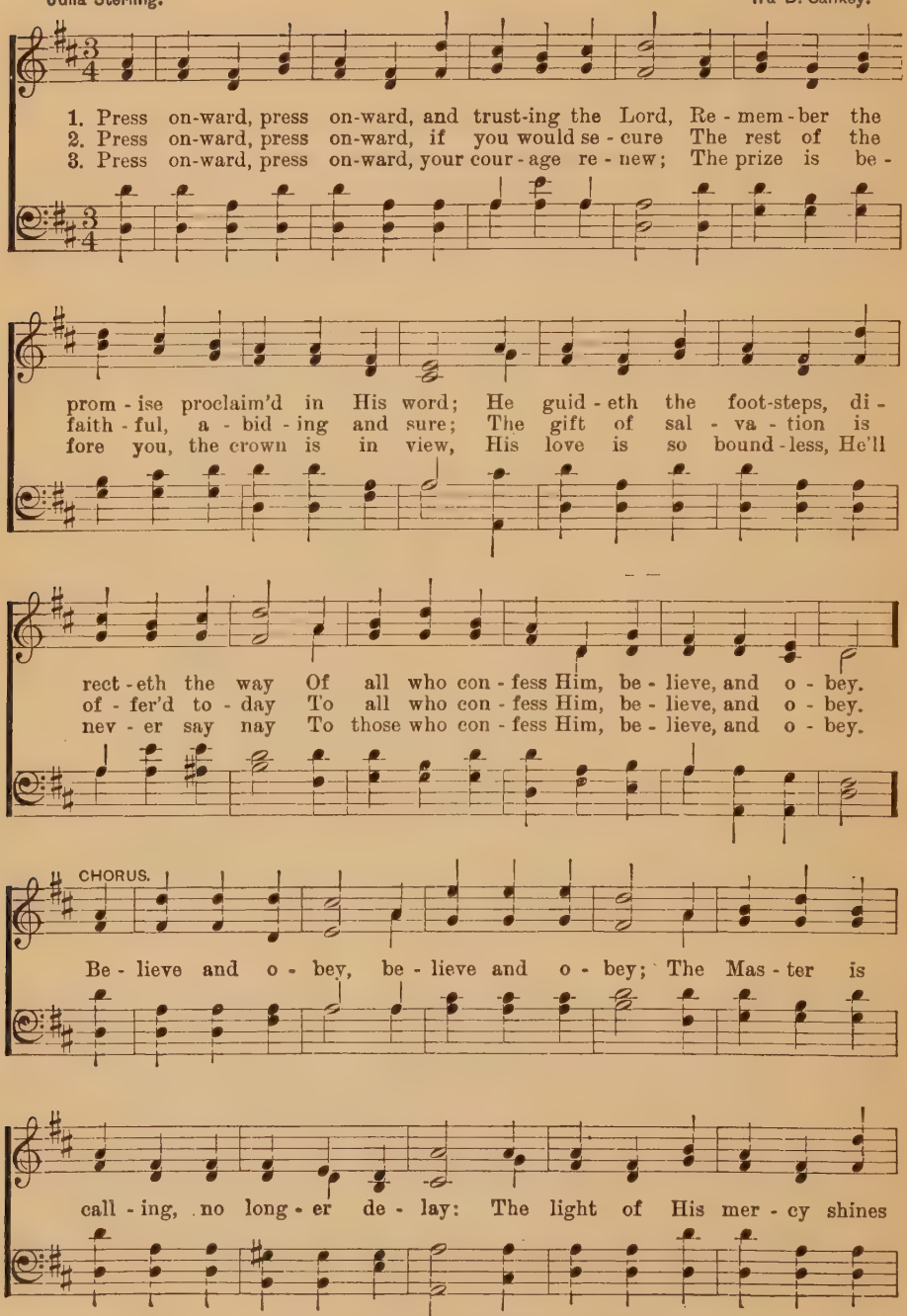
Believe and Obey.

Julia Sterling. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Press on-ward, press on-ward, and trust-ing the Lord, Re - mem - ber the
2. Press on-ward, press on-ward, if you would se - cure The rest of the
3. Press on-ward, press on-ward, your cour - age re - new; The prize is be -
prom - ise proclaim'd in His word; He guid - eth the foot-steps, di -
faith - ful, a - bid - ing and sure; The gift of sal - va - tion is
fore you, the crown is in view, His love is so bound - less, He'll
rect - eth the way Of all who con - fess Him, be - lieve, and o - bey.
of - fer'd to - day To all who con - fess Him, be - lieve, and o - bey.
nev - er say nay To those who con - fess Him, be - lieve, and o - bey.
CHORUS.
Be - lieve and o - bey, be - lieve and o - bey; The Mas - ter is
call - ing, no long - er de - lay: The light of His mer - cy shines

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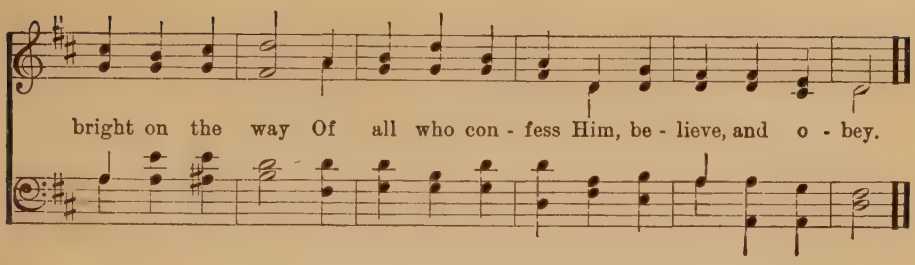
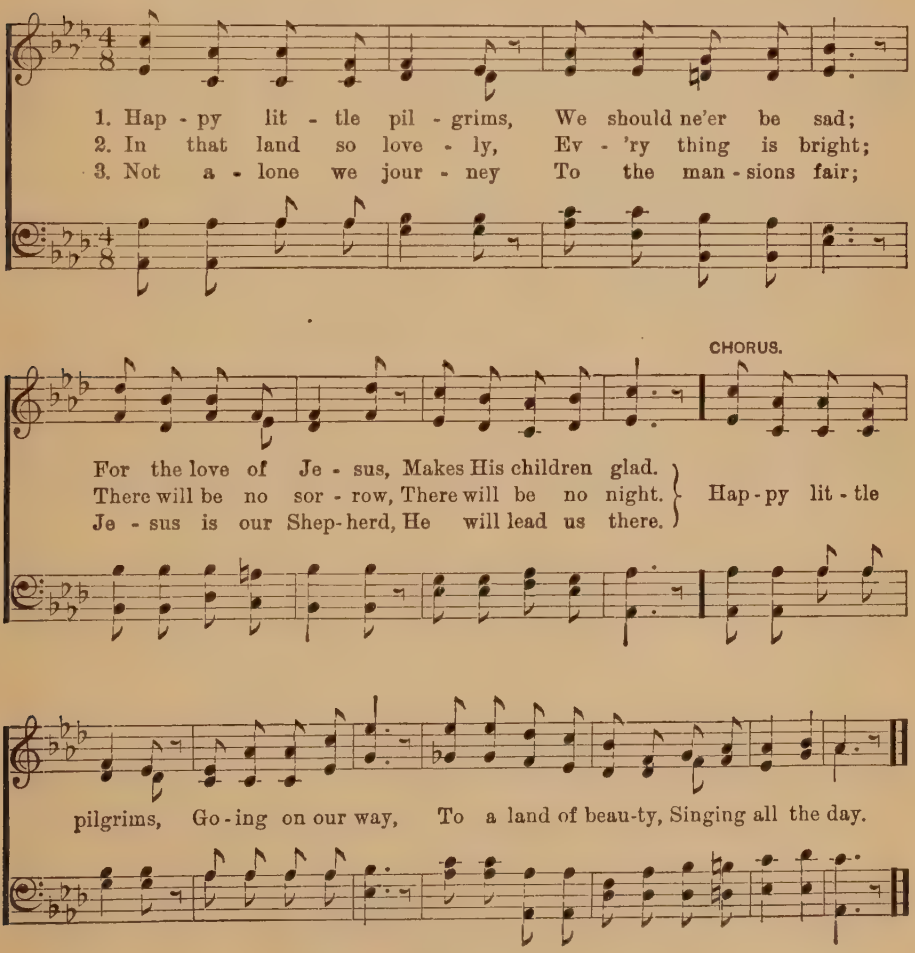


35 Happy Little Pilgrims.

Fanny J. Crosby. Hubert P. Main.


1. Hap - py lit - tle pil - grims, We should ne'er be sad;
2. In that land so love - ly, Ev - 'ry thing is bright;
3. Not a - lone we jour - ney To the man - sions fair;
CHORUS.
For the love of Je - sus, Makes His children glad.
There will be no sor - row, There will be no night.
Je - sus is our Shep - herd, He will lead us there.
Hap - py lit - tle
pilgrims, Go - ing on our way, To a land of beau - ty, Singing all the day.

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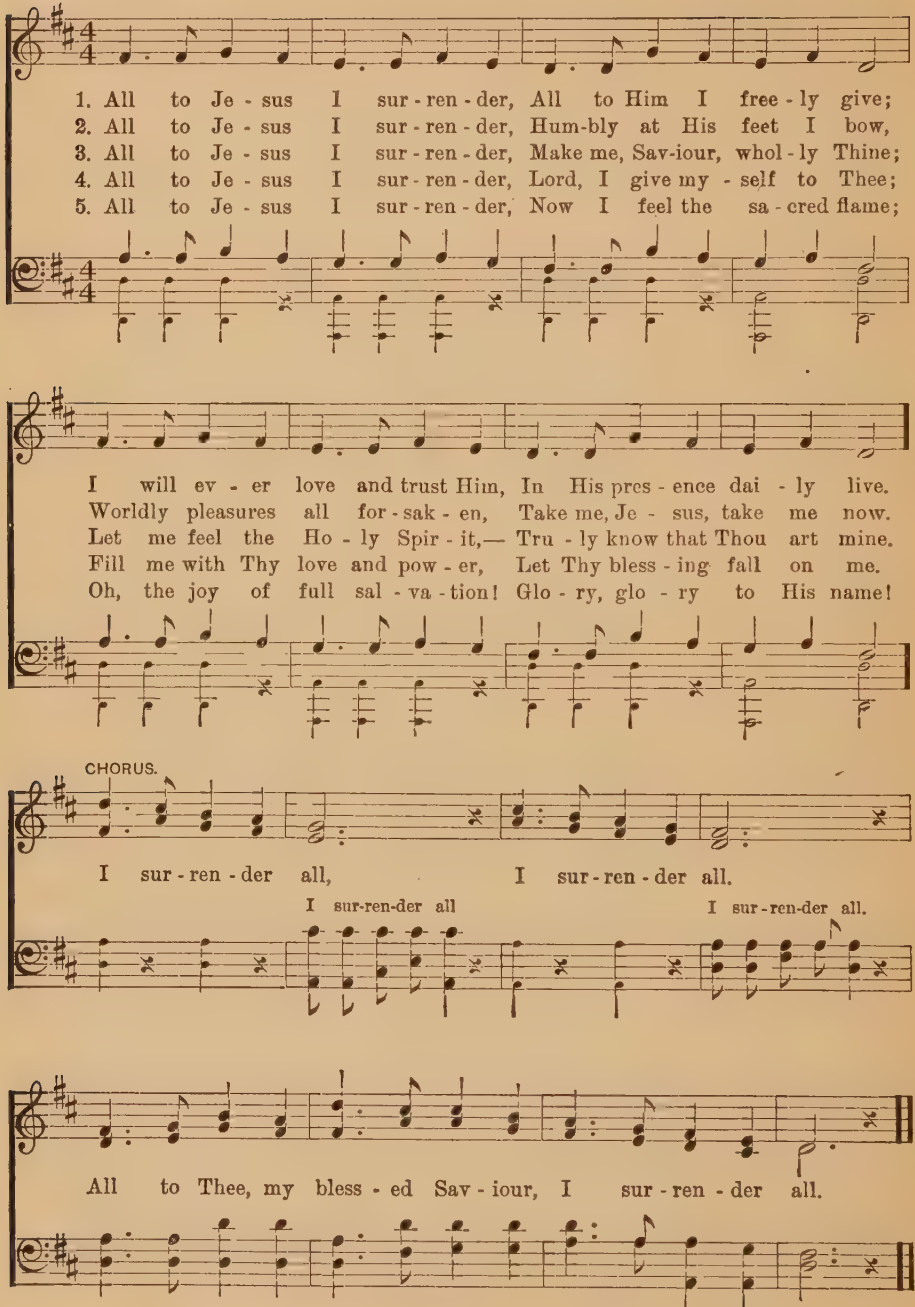
I Surrender All.

J. W. Van DeVenter. W. S. Weeden.

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow,
3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav-iour, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
5. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;
I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
Worldly pleasures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it,— Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.
Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
CHORUS.
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all.
I sur-ren-der all
I sur-ren-der all.
All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der all.

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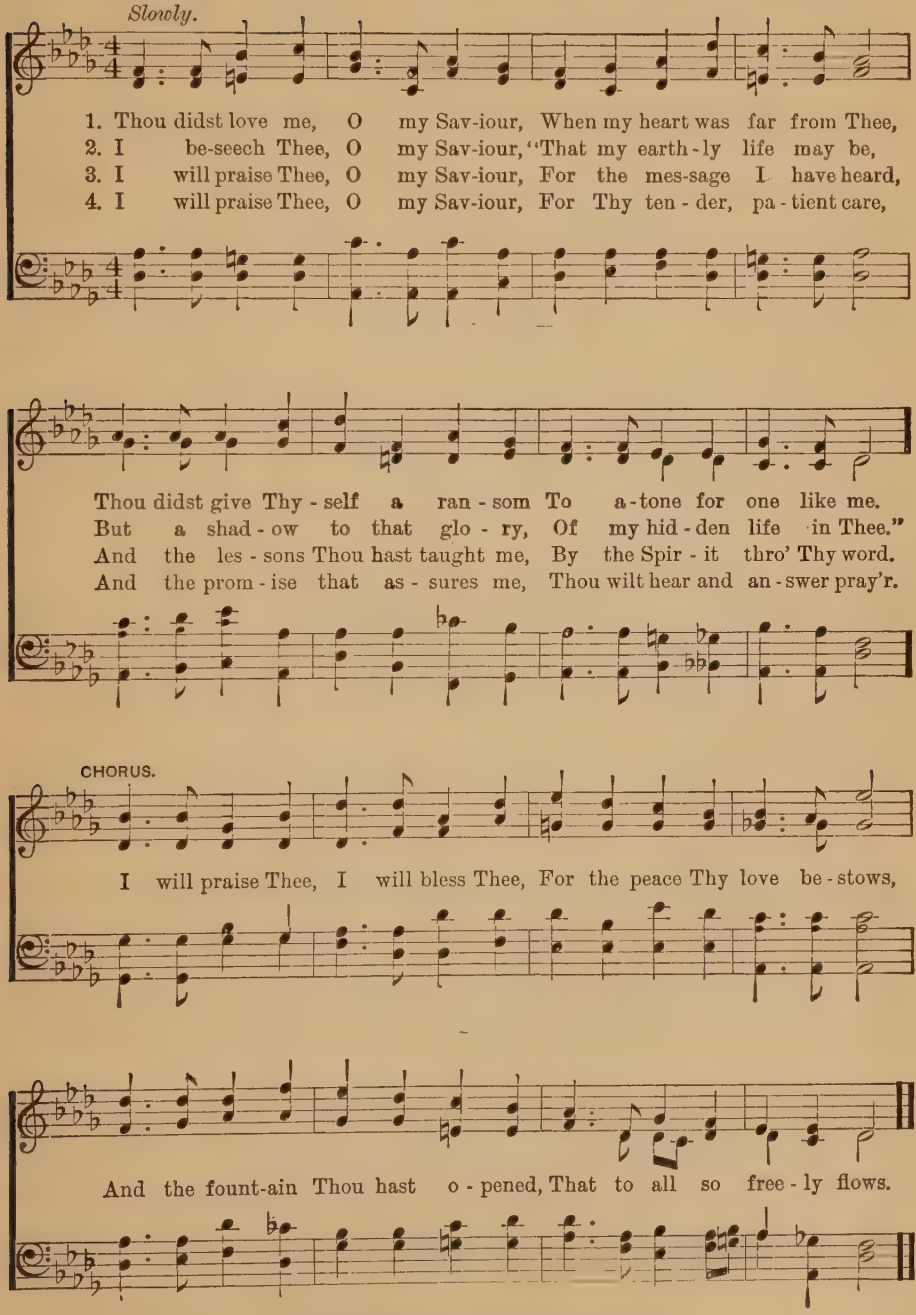
I Will Praise Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. H. Allan Sankey.

Slowly.

1. Thou didst love me, O my Sav-iour, When my heart was far from Thee,
2. I be-seech Thee, O my Sav-iour, "That my earth-ly life may be,
3. I will praise Thee, O my Sav-iour, For the mes-sage I have heard,
4. I will praise Thee, O my Sav-iour, For Thy ten-der, pa-tient care,
Thou didst give Thy-self a ran-som To a-tone for one like me.
But a shad-ow to that glo-ry, Of my hid-den life in Thee."
And the les-sons Thou hast taught me, By the Spir-it thro' Thy word.
And the prom-ise that as-sures me, Thou wilt hear and an-swer pray'r.
CHORUS.
I will praise Thee, I will bless Thee, For the peace Thy love be-stows,
And the fount-ain Thou hast o-pened, That to all so free-ly flows.

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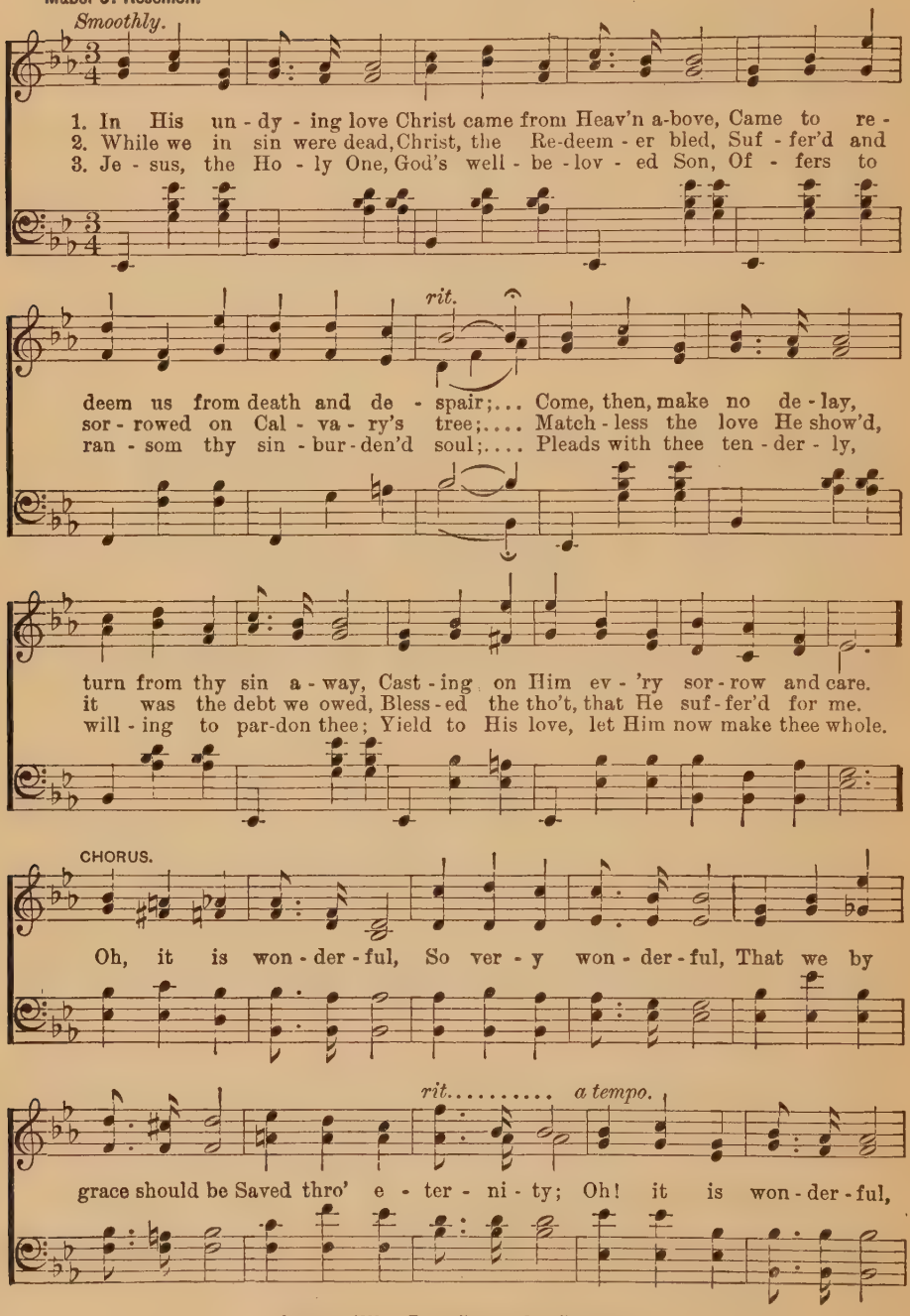
Oh! It Is Wonderful.

SOPRANO AND ALTO DUET.

Mabel J. Rosemon. Grant Colfax Tullar.

Smoothly.
1. In His un - dy - ing love Christ came from Heav'n a-bove, Came to re -
2. While we in sin were dead, Christ, the Re-deem - er bled, Suf - fer'd and
3. Je - sus, the Ho - ly One, God's well - be - lov - ed Son, Of - fers to
rit.
deem us from death and de - spair;... Come, then, make no de - lay,
sor - rowed on Cal - va - ry's tree;.... Match - less the love He show'd,
ran - som thy sin - bur - den'd soul;.... Pleads with thee ten - der - ly,
turn from thy sin a - way, Cast - ing on Him ev - 'ry sor - row and care.
it was the debt we owed, Bless - ed the tho't, that He suf - fer'd for me.
will - ing to par-don thee; Yield to His love, let Him now make thee whole.
CHORUS.
Oh, it is won - der - ful, So ver - y won - der - ful, That we by
rit..... a tempo.
grace should be Saved thro' e - ter - ni - ty; Oh! it is won - der - ful,

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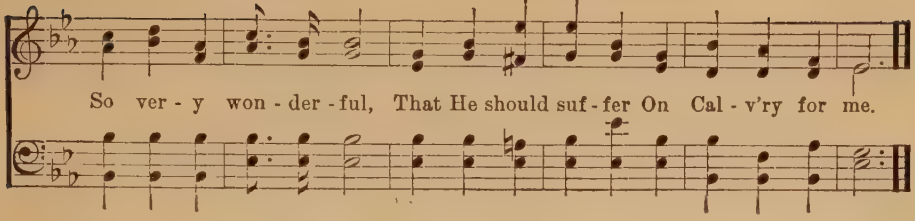
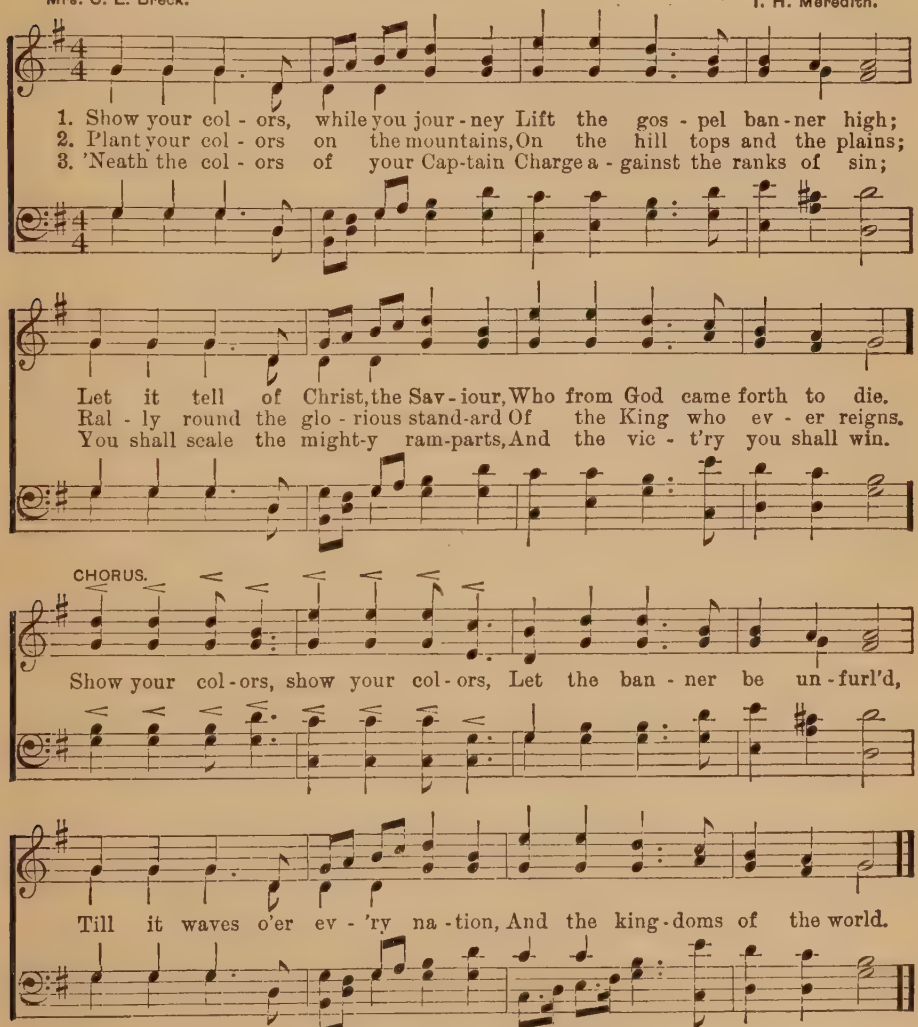
Oh! It Is Wonderful.—Concluded.



39 Show Your Colors.

Mrs. C. E. Breck. I. H. Meredith.

1. Show your col - ors, while you jour - ney Lift the gos - pel ban - ner high;
2. Plant your col - ors on the mountains, On the hill tops and the plains;
3. 'Neath the col - ors of your Cap-tain Charge a - gainst the ranks of sin;
Let it tell of Christ, the Sav - iour, Who from God came forth to die.
Ral - ly round the glo - rious stand-ard Of the King who ev - er reigns.
You shall scale the might-y ram-parts, And the vic - t'ry you shall win.
CHORUS.
Show your col - ors, show your col - ors, Let the ban - ner be un - furl'd,
Till it waves o'er ev - 'ry na - tion, And the king - doms of the world.

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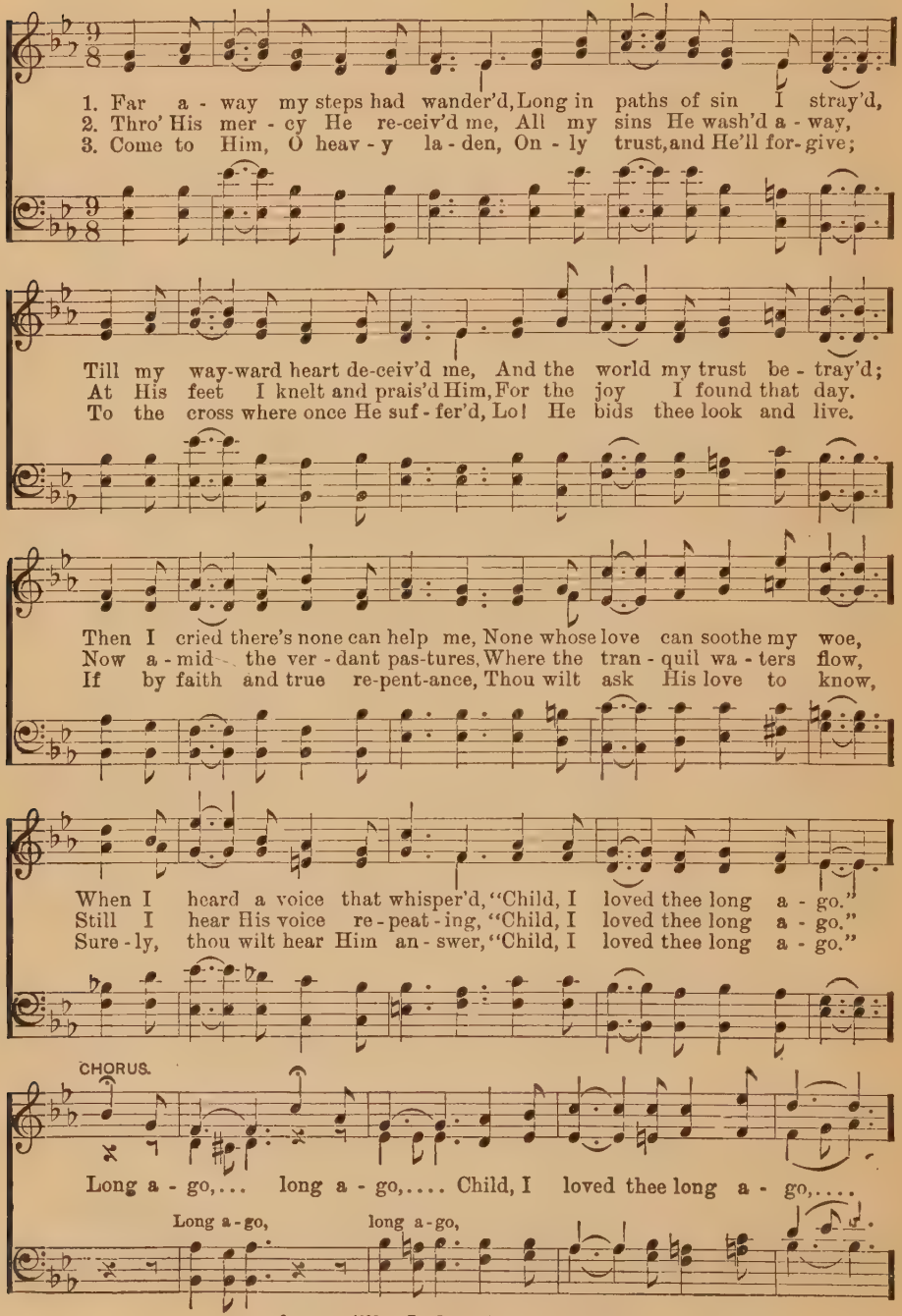
40 Child, I Loved Thee Long Ago.

Julia Sterling. Victor H. Benke.

1. Far a - way my steps had wander'd, Long in paths of sin I stray'd,
2. Thro' His mer - cy He re-ceiv'd me, All my sins He wash'd a - way,
3. Come to Him, O heav - y la - den, On - ly trust, and He'll for-give;
Till my way-ward heart de-ceiv'd me, And the world my trust be - tray'd;
At His feet I knelt and prais'd Him, For the joy I found that day.
To the cross where once He suf - fer'd, Lo! He bids thee look and live.
Then I cried there's none can help me, None whose love can soothe my woe,
Now a - mid the ver - dant pas-tures, Where the tran - quil wa - ters flow,
If by faith and true re-pent-ance, Thou wilt ask His love to know,
When I heard a voice that whisper'd, "Child, I loved thee long a - go."
Still I hear His voice re - peat - ing, "Child, I loved thee long a - go."
Sure - ly, thou wilt hear Him an - swer, "Child, I loved thee long a - go."
CHORUS.
Long a - go,... long a - go,.... Child, I loved thee long a - go,....
Long a - go, long a - go,

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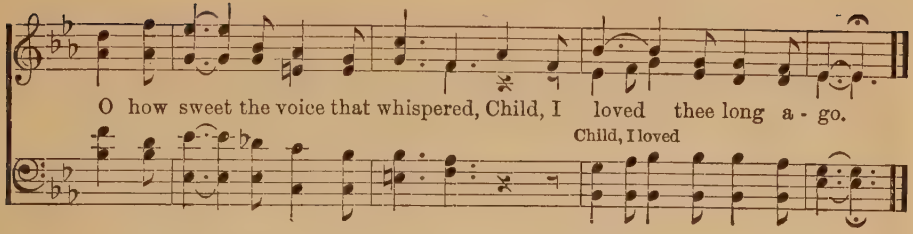
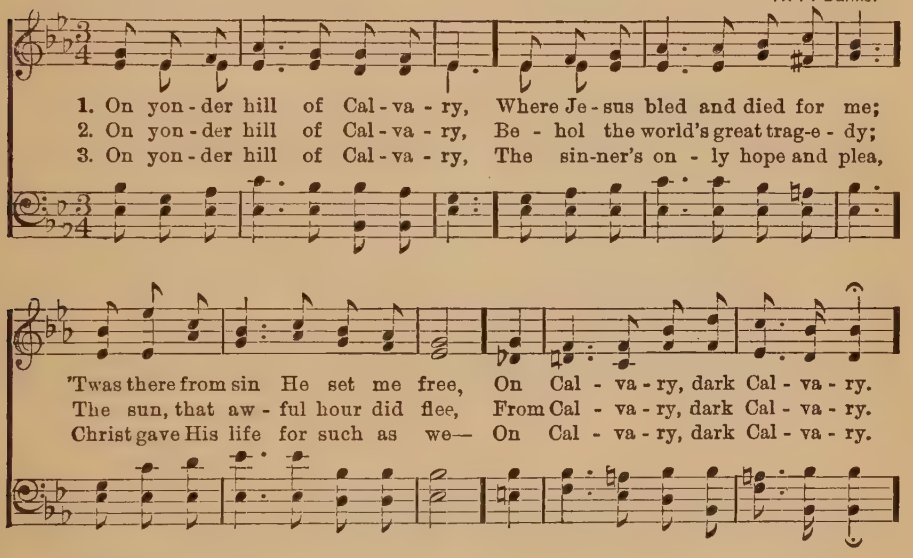
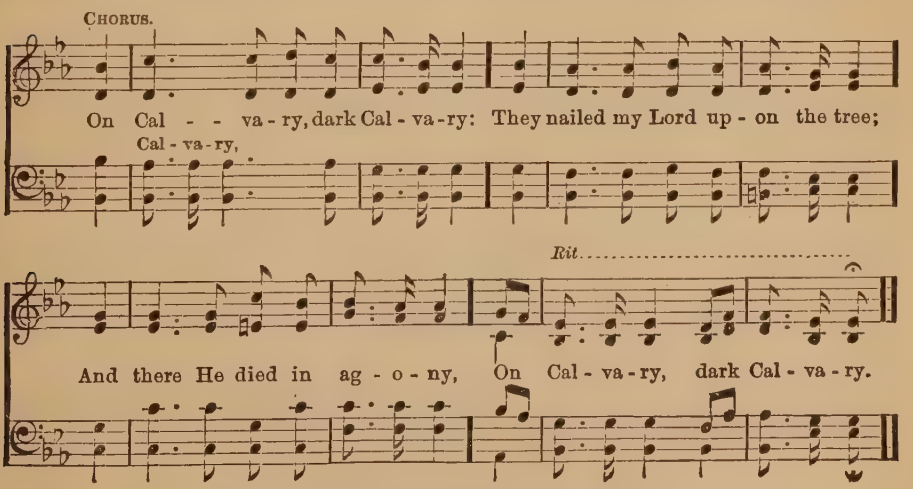
Child, I Loved Thee.—Concluded.



41 On Yonder Hill of Calvary.

John R. Clements, arr. H. P. Danks.


1. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus bled and died for me;
2. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, Be - hol the world's great trag-e - dy;
3. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, The sin-ner's on - ly hope and plea,
'Twas there from sin He set me free, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.
The sun, that aw - ful hour did flee, From Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.
Christ gave His life for such as we— On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.


Chorus.
On Cal - - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry: They nailed my Lord up - on the tree;
Cal - va - ry,
Rit.
And there He died in ag - o - ny, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.

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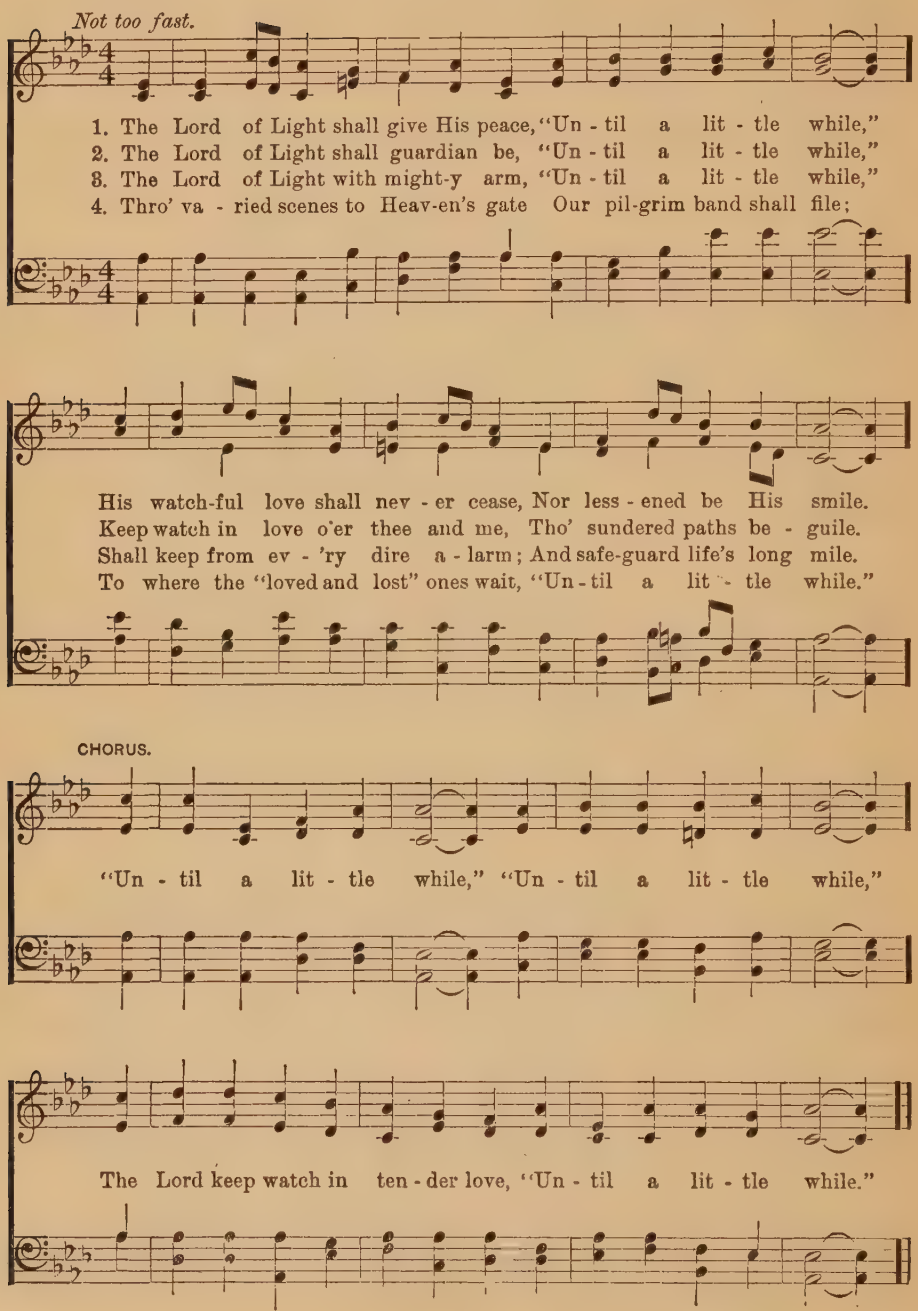
Until a Little While

John R. Clements. ("ATÉ LOGO." BRAZILIAN IDIOM.) Theodore E. Perkins.


Not too fast.
1. The Lord of Light shall give His peace, "Un - til a lit - tle while,"
2. The Lord of Light shall guardian be, "Un - til a lit - tle while,"
3. The Lord of Light with might-y arm, "Un - til a lit - tle while,"
4. Thro' va - ried scenes to Heav-en's gate Our pil-grim band shall file;
His watch-ful love shall nev - er cease, Nor less - ened be His smile.
Keep watch in love o'er thee and me, Tho' sundered paths be - guile.
Shall keep from ev - 'ry dire a - larm; And safe-guard life's long mile.
To where the "loved and lost" ones wait, "Un - til a lit - tle while."
CHORUS.
"Un - til a lit - tle while," "Un - til a lit - tle while,"
The Lord keep watch in ten - der love, "Un - til a lit - tle while."

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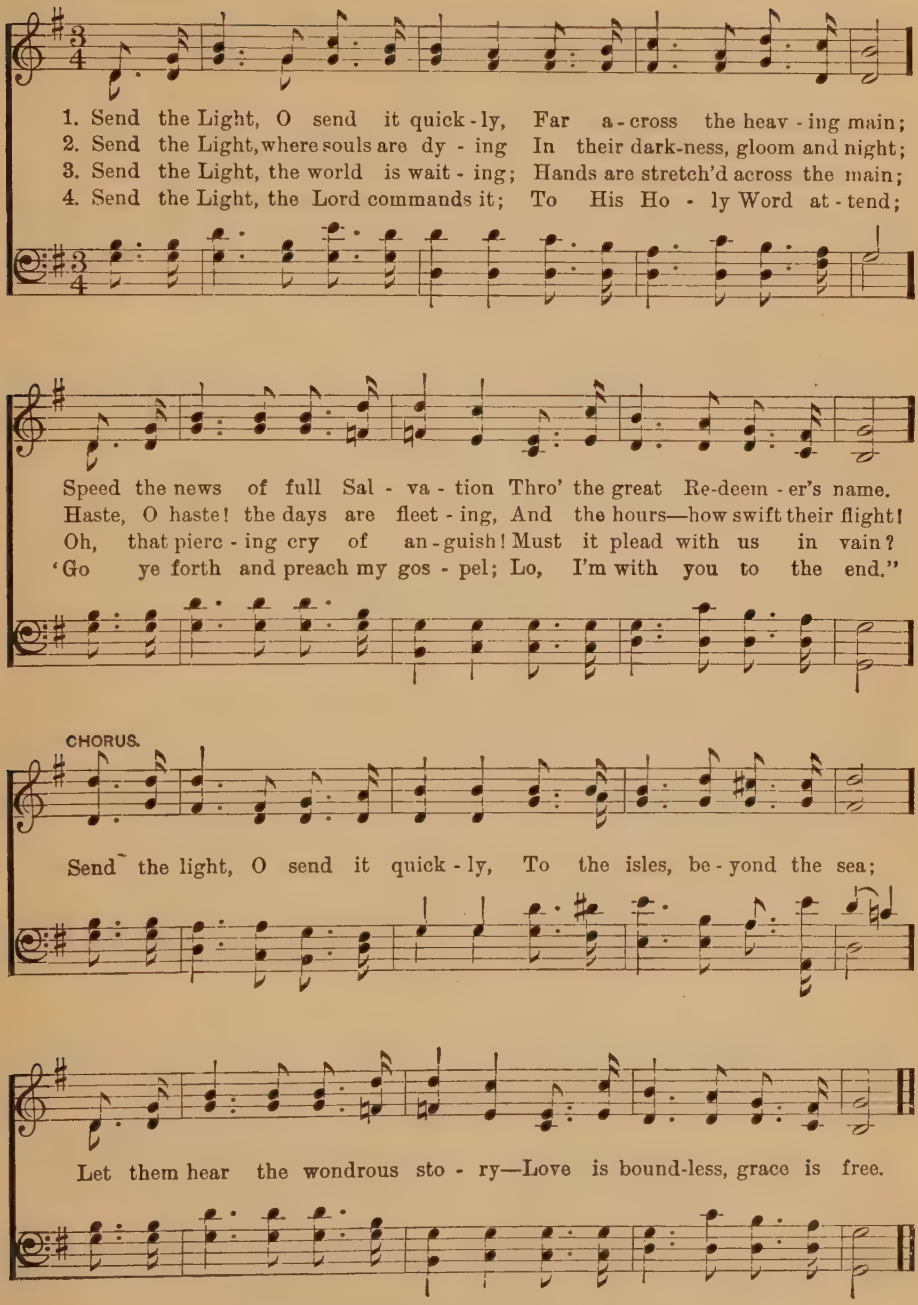
Send the Gospel Light.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Send the Light, O send it quick - ly, Far a - cross the heav - ing main;
2. Send the Light, where souls are dy - ing In their dark-ness, gloom and night;
3. Send the Light, the world is wait - ing; Hands are stretch'd across the main;
4. Send the Light, the Lord commands it; To His Ho - ly Word at - tend;
Speed the news of full Sal - va - tion Thro' the great Re-deem - er's name.
Haste, O haste! the days are fleet - ing, And the hours—how swift their flight!
Oh, that pierc - ing cry of an - guish! Must it plead with us in vain?
'Go ye forth and preach my gos - pel; Lo, I'm with you to the end."
CHORUS.
Send the light, O send it quick - ly, To the isles, be - yond the sea;
Let them hear the wondrous sto - ry—Love is bound-less, grace is free.

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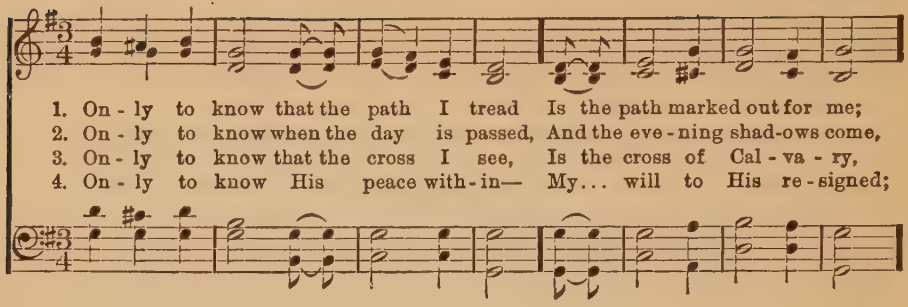
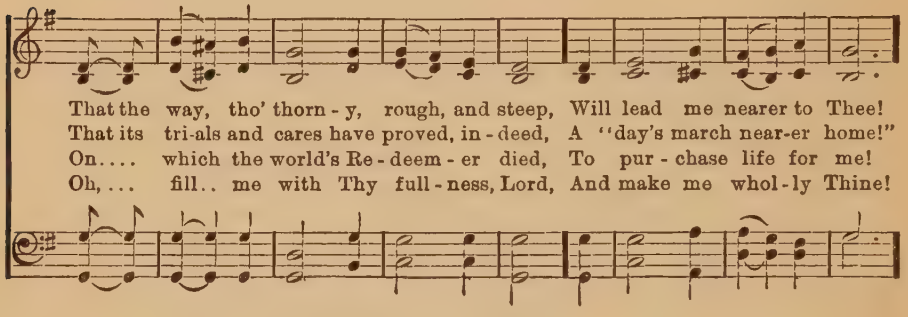
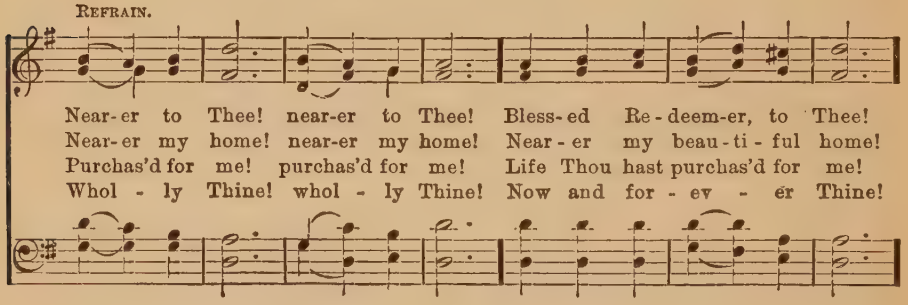
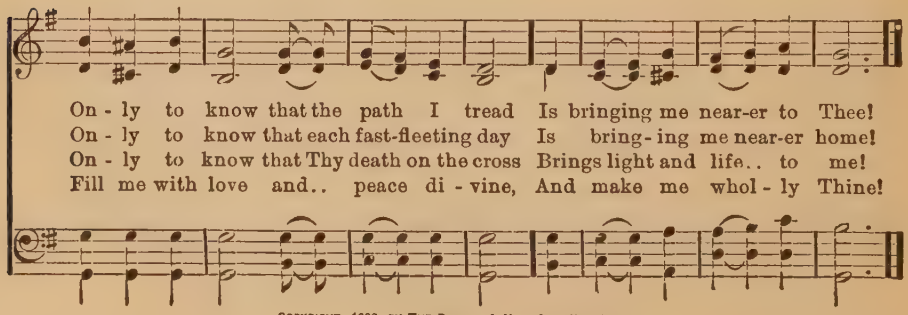
Only to Know.

Helen R. Young. Ira D. Sankey.


1. On - ly to know that the path I tread Is the path marked out for me;
2. On - ly to know when the day is passed, And the eve - ning shad-ows come,
3. On - ly to know that the cross I see, Is the cross of Cal - va - ry,
4. On - ly to know His peace with - in— My... will to His re - signed;


That the way, tho' thorn - y, rough, and steep, Will lead me nearer to Thee!
That its tri-als and cares have proved, in - deed, A "day's march near-er home!"
On.... which the world's Re - deem - er died, To pur - chase life for me!
Oh, ... fill.. me with Thy full - ness, Lord, And make me whol-ly Thine!


REFRAIN.
Near-er to Thee! near-er to Thee! Bless-ed Re - deem-er, to Thee!
Near-er my home! near-er my home! Near - er my beau - ti - ful home!
Purchas'd for me! purchas'd for me! Life Thou hast purchas'd for me!
Whol - ly Thine! whol - ly Thine! Now and for - ev - er Thine!


On - ly to know that the path I tread Is bringing me near-er to Thee!
On - ly to know that each fast-fleeting day Is bring - ing me near-er home!
On - ly to know that Thy death on the cross Brings light and life.. to me!
Fill me with love and.. peace di - vine, And make me whol - ly Thine!

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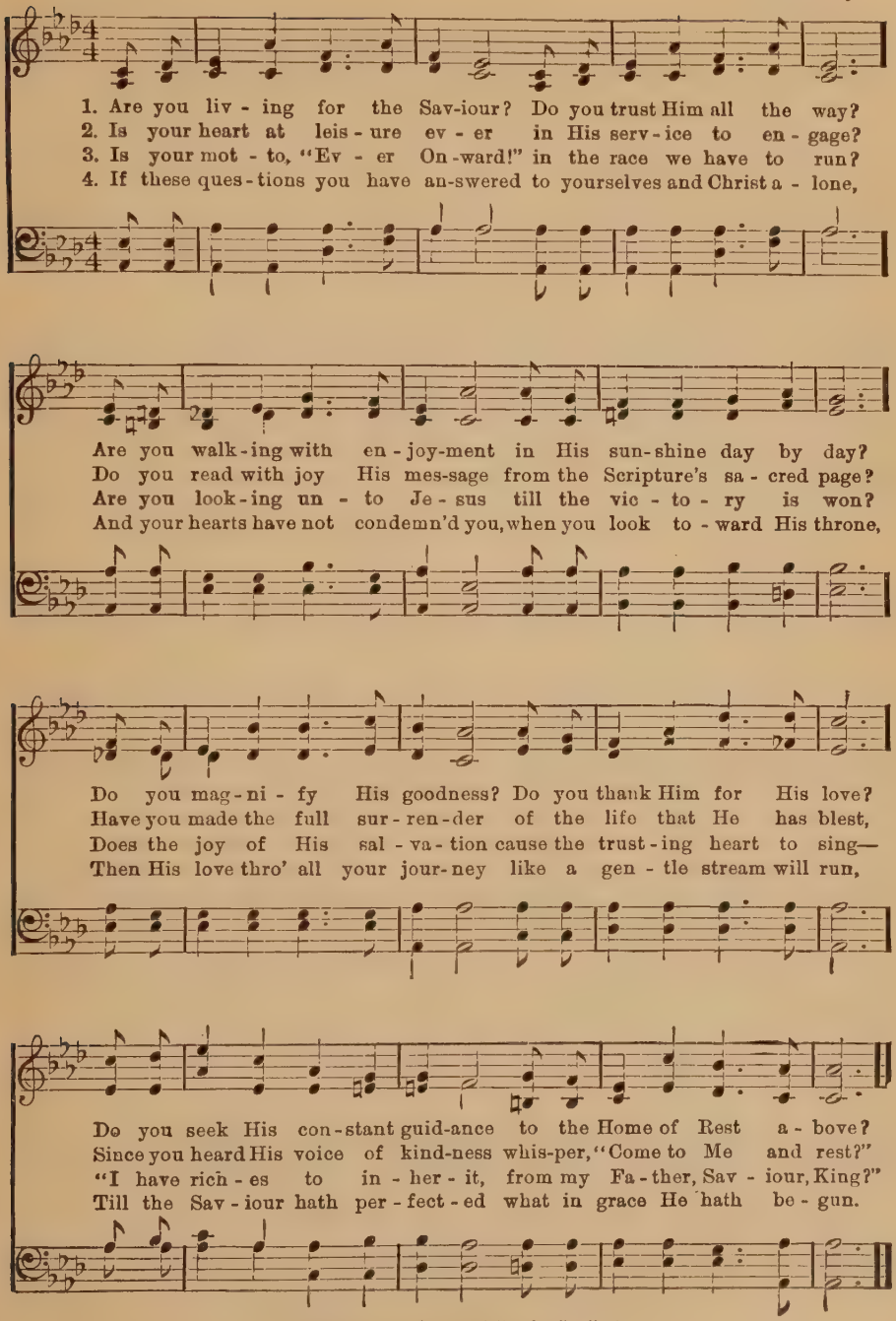
Heart Queries.

W. Kitching, arr. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Are you liv - ing for the Sav-iour? Do you trust Him all the way?
2. Is your heart at leis - ure ev - er in His serv - ice to en - gage?
3. Is your mot - to, "Ev - er On-ward!" in the race we have to run?
4. If these ques-tions you have an-swered to yourselves and Christ a - lone,
Are you walk-ing with en - joy-ment in His sun-shine day by day?
Do you read with joy His mes-sage from the Scripture's sa - cred page?
Are you look-ing un - to Je - sus till the vic - to - ry is won?
And your hearts have not condemn'd you, when you look to - ward His throne,
Do you mag-ni - fy His goodness? Do you thank Him for His love?
Have you made the full sur-ren-der of the life that He has blest,
Does the joy of His sal - va - tion cause the trust-ing heart to sing—
Then His love thro' all your jour-ney like a gen - tle stream will run,
Do you seek His con-stant guid-ance to the Home of Rest a - bove?
Since you heard His voice of kind-ness whis-per, "Come to Me and rest?"
"I have rich - es to in - her - it, from my Fa-ther, Sav - iour, King?"
Till the Sav-iour hath per-fect-ed what in grace He hath be - gun.

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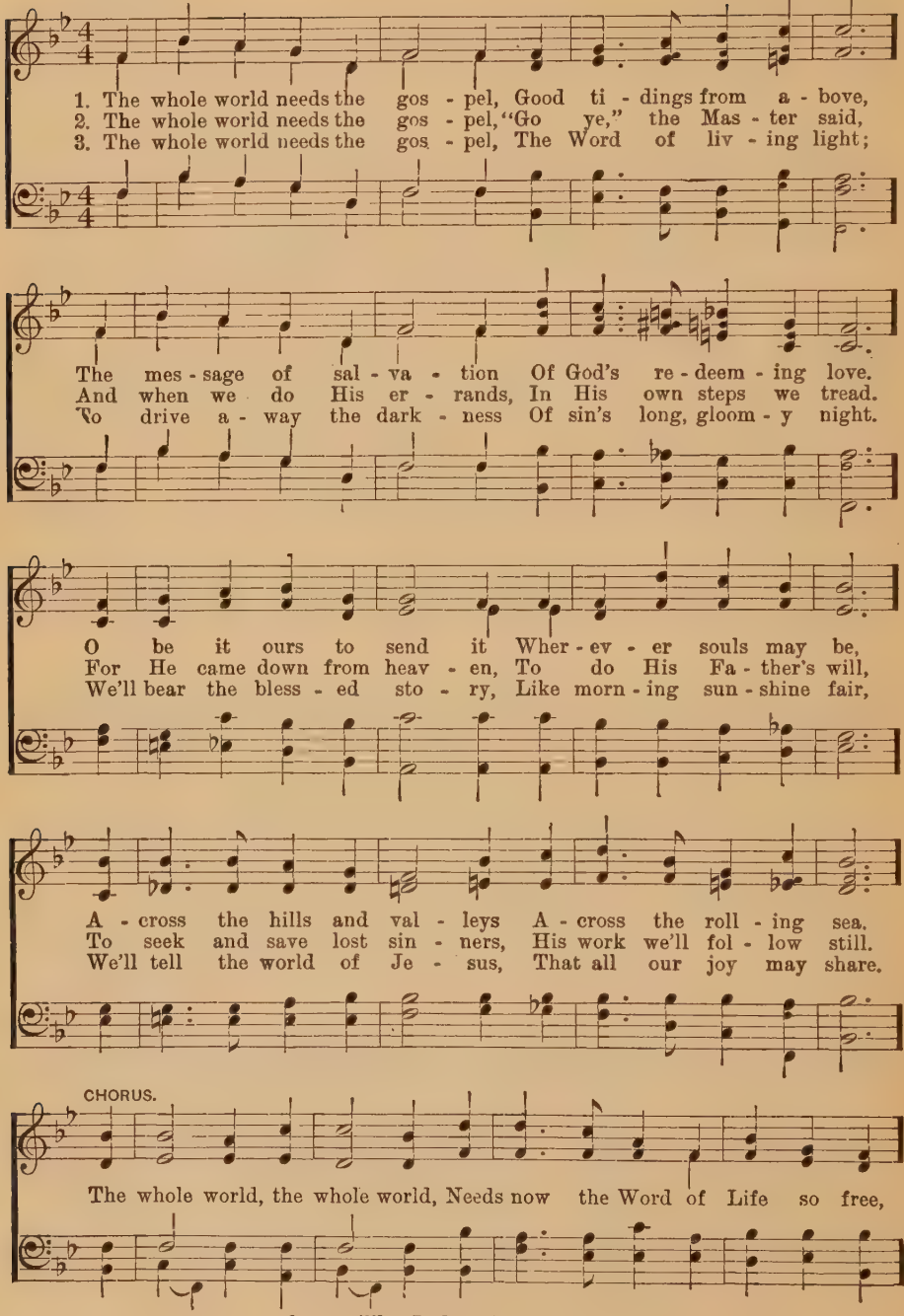
The Whole World.

Eliza E. Hewitt. Victor H. Benke.

1. The whole world needs the gos - pel, Good ti - dings from a - bove,
2. The whole world needs the gos - pel, "Go ye," the Mas - ter said,
3. The whole world needs the gos - pel, The Word of liv - ing light;
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion Of God's re - deem - ing love.
And when we do His er - rands, In His own steps we tread.
To drive a - way the dark - ness Of sin's long, gloom - y night.
O be it ours to send it Wher - ev - er souls may be,
For He came down from heav - en, To do His Fa - ther's will,
We'll bear the bless - ed sto - ry, Like morn - ing sun - shine fair,
A - cross the hills and val - leys A - cross the roll - ing sea.
To seek and save lost sin - ners, His work we'll fol - low still.
We'll tell the world of Je - sus, That all our joy may share.
CHORUS.
The whole world, the whole world, Needs now the Word of Life so free,

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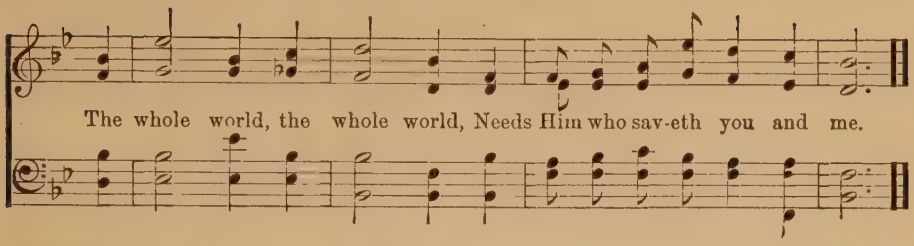
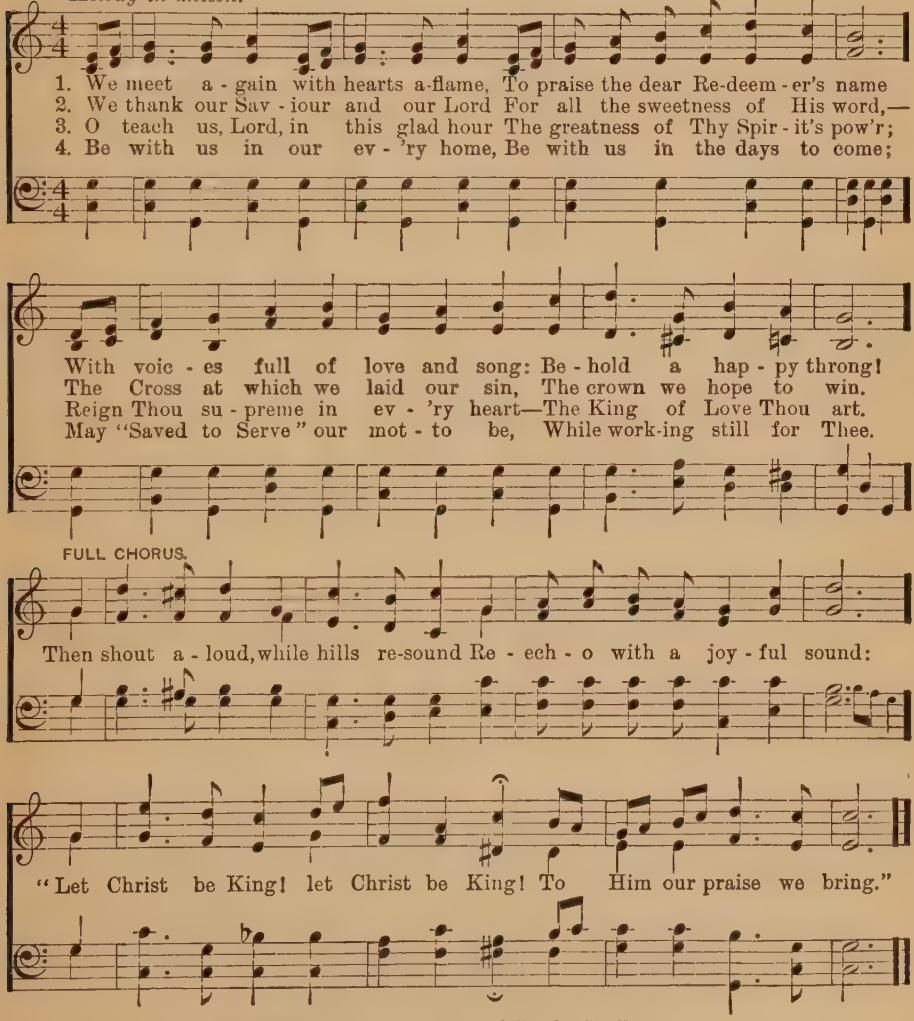


47 We Meet Again.

W. I. S. W. I. Southerton.

Melody in unison.


1. We meet a - gain with hearts a-flame, To praise the dear Re-deem - er's name
2. We thank our Sav - iour and our Lord For all the sweetness of His word,—
3. O teach us, Lord, in this glad hour The greatness of Thy Spir - it's pow'r;
4. Be with us in our ev - 'ry home, Be with us in the days to come;
With voic - es full of love and song: Be - hold a hap - py throng!
The Cross at which we laid our sin, The crown we hope to win.
Reign Thou su - preme in ev - 'ry heart—The King of Love Thou art.
May "Saved to Serve" our mot - to be, While work-ing still for Thee.
FULL CHORUS.
Then shout a - loud, while hills re-sound Re - ech - o with a joy - ful sound:
"Let Christ be King! let Christ be King! To Him our praise we bring."

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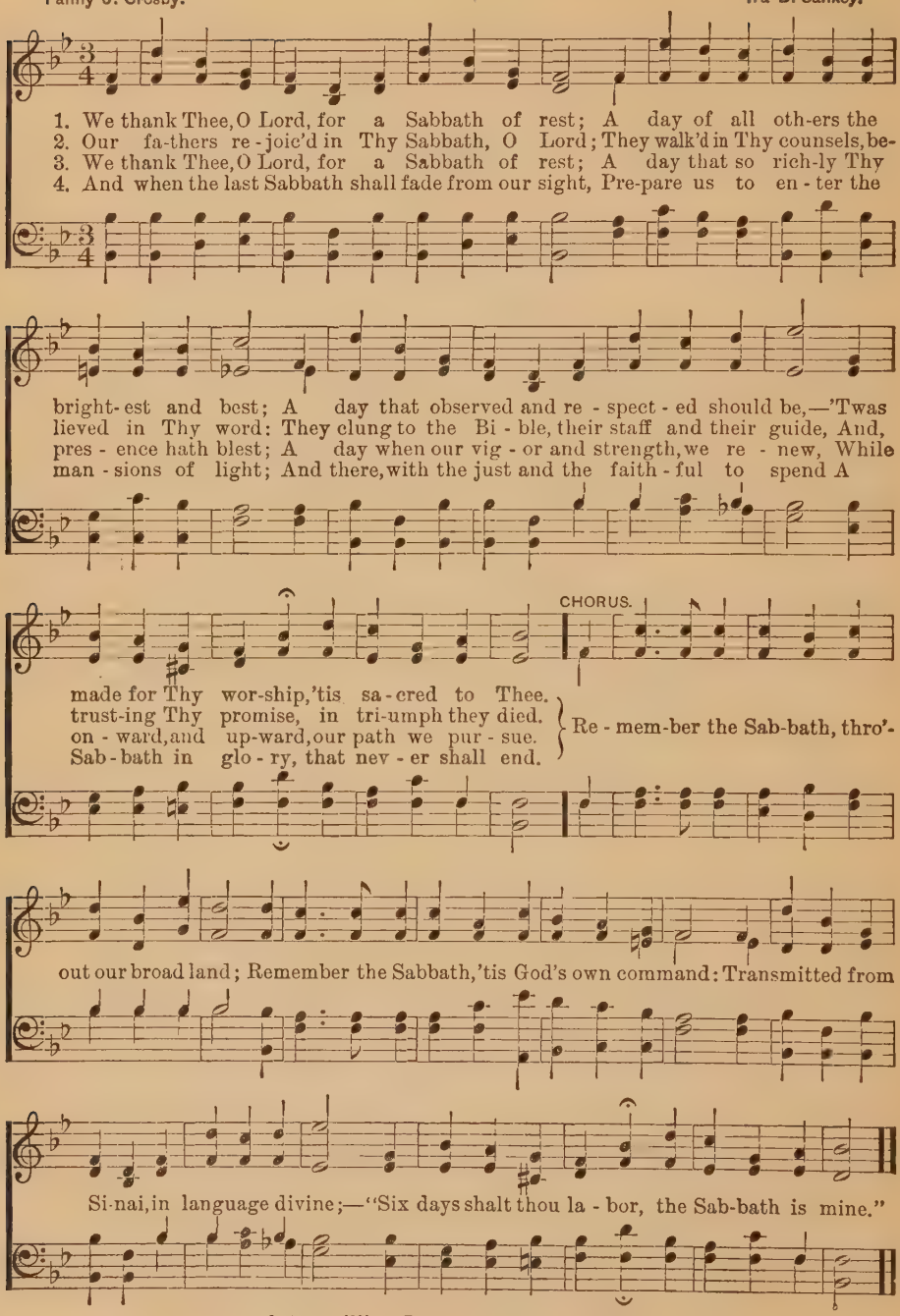
Remember the Sabbath.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

1. We thank Thee, O Lord, for a Sabbath of rest; A day of all oth-ers the
2. Our fa-thers re-joic'd in Thy Sabbath, O Lord; They walk'd in Thy counsels, be-
3. We thank Thee, O Lord, for a Sabbath of rest; A day that so rich-ly Thy
4. And when the last Sabbath shall fade from our sight, Pre-pare us to en-ter the
bright-est and best; A day that observed and re-spect-ed should be,—'Twas
lieved in Thy word: They clung to the Bi-ble, their staff and their guide, And,
pres-ence hath blest; A day when our vig-or and strength, we re-new, While
man-sions of light; And there, with the just and the faith-ful to spend A
CHORUS.
made for Thy wor-ship, 'tis sa-cred to Thee.
trust-ing Thy promise, in tri-umph they died.
on-ward, and up-ward, our path we pur-sue.
Sab-bath in glo-ry, that nev-er shall end.
Re-mem-ber the Sab-bath, thro'-
out our broad land; Remember the Sabbath, 'tis God's own command: Transmitted from
Si-nai, in language divine;—"Six days shalt thou la-bor, the Sab-bath is mine."

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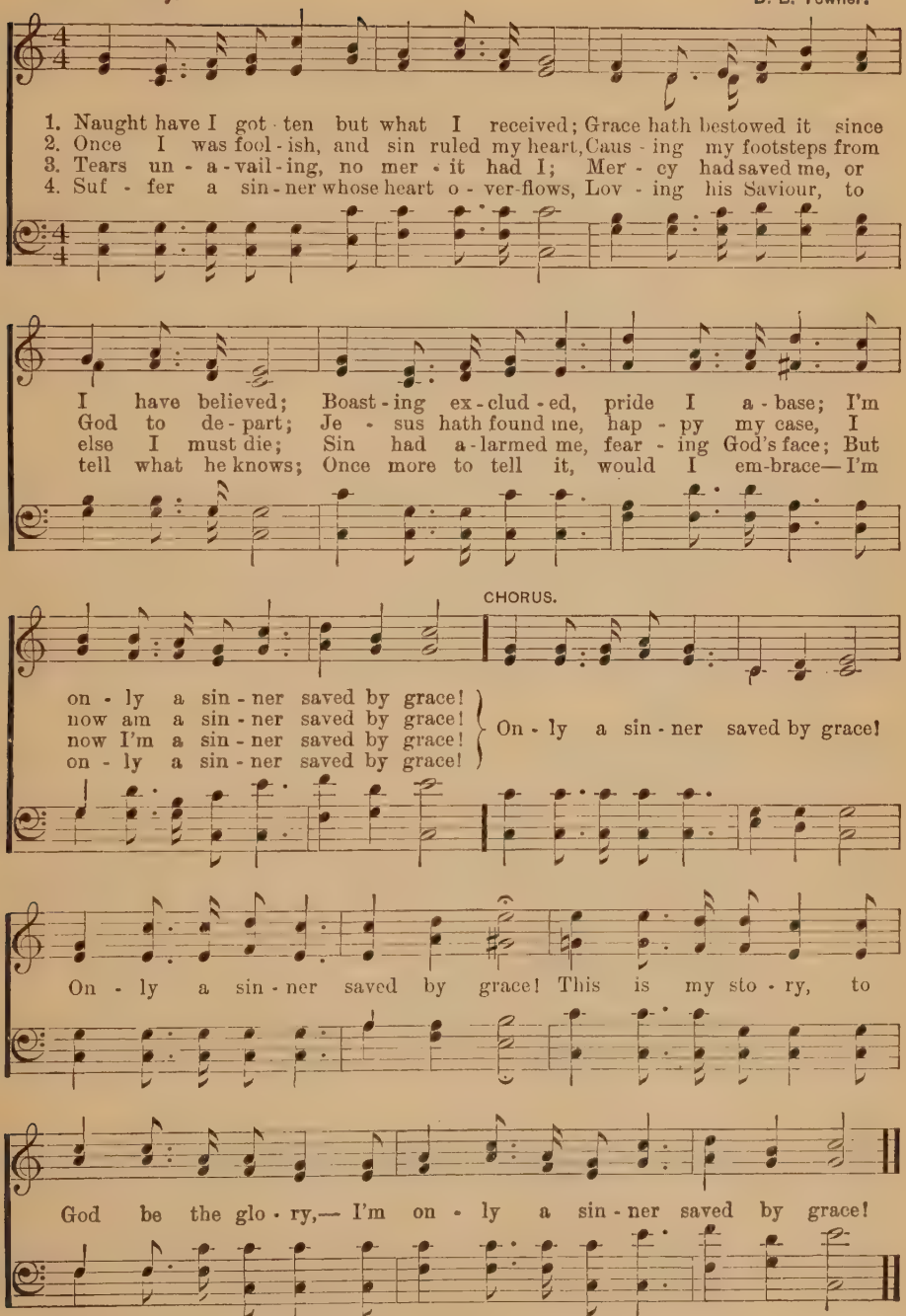
Only a Sinner.

James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.

1. Naught have I got - ten but what I received; Grace hath bestowed it since
2. Once I was fool - ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus - ing my footsteps from
3. Tears un - a - vail - ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a sin - ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing his Saviour, to
I have believed; Boast - ing ex - clud - ed, pride I a - base; I'm
God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case, I
else I must die; Sin had a - larmed me, fear - ing God's face; But
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I em-brace— I'm
CHORUS.
on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!
now am a sin - ner saved by grace!
now I'm a sin - ner saved by grace!
on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!
On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!
On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to
God be the glo - ry,— I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

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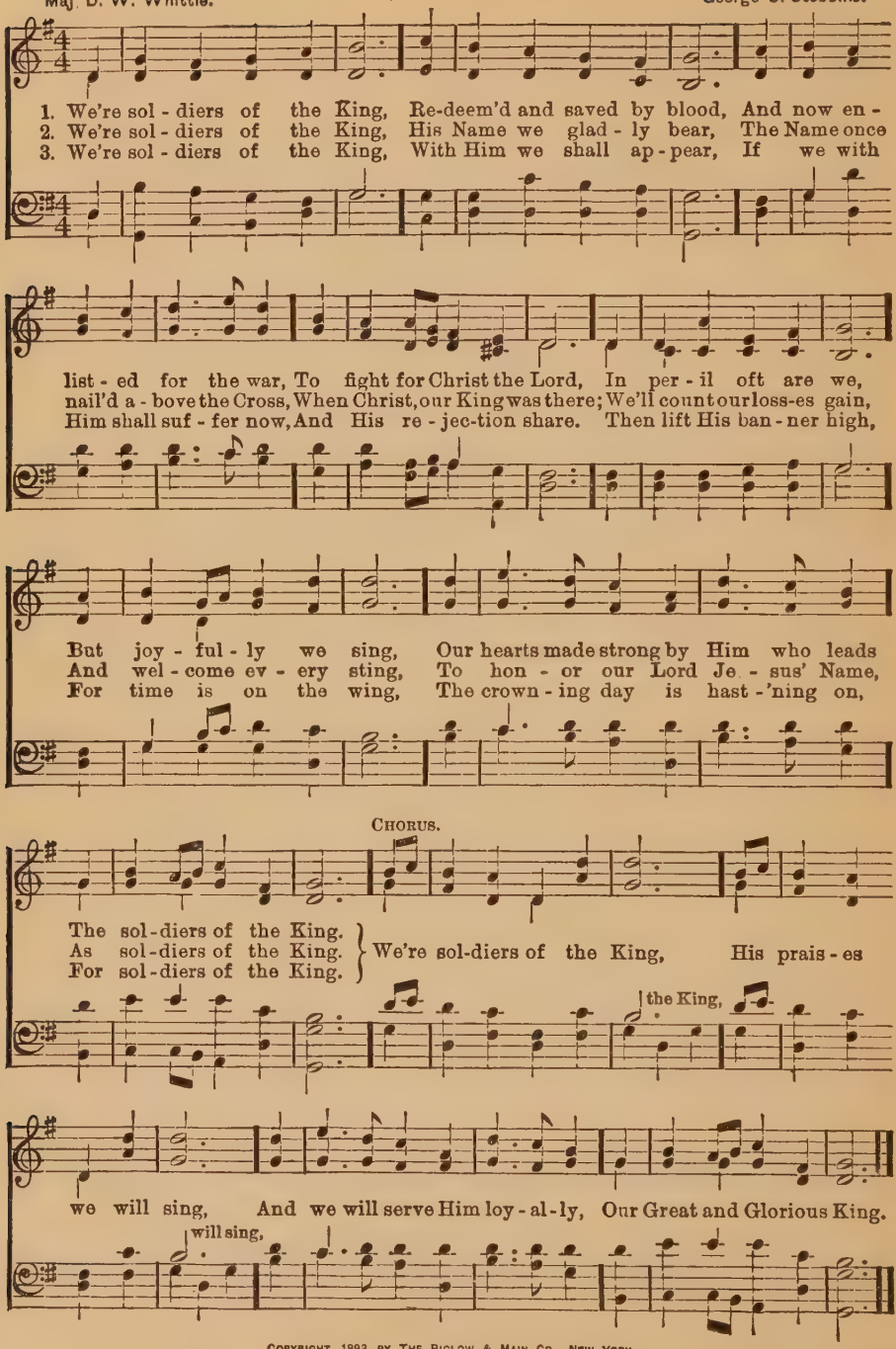
Soldiers of the King.

Maj. D. W. Whittle. George C. Stebbins.

1. We're sol - diers of the King, Re-deem'd and saved by blood, And now en -
2. We're sol - diers of the King, His Name we glad - ly bear, The Name once
3. We're sol - diers of the King, With Him we shall ap - pear, If we with
list - ed for the war, To fight for Christ the Lord, In per - il oft are we,
nail'd a - bove the Cross, When Christ, our King was there; We'll count our loss-es gain,
Him shall suf - fer now, And His re - jec-tion share. Then lift His ban - ner high,
But joy - ful - ly we sing, Our hearts made strong by Him who leads
And wel - come ev - ery sting, To hon - or our Lord Je - sus' Name,
For time is on the wing, The crown - ing day is hast - 'ning on,
Chorus.
The sol-diers of the King.
As sol-diers of the King.
For sol-diers of the King.
We're sol-diers of the King, His prais - es
the King,
we will sing, And we will serve Him loy - al - ly, Our Great and Glorious King.
will sing,

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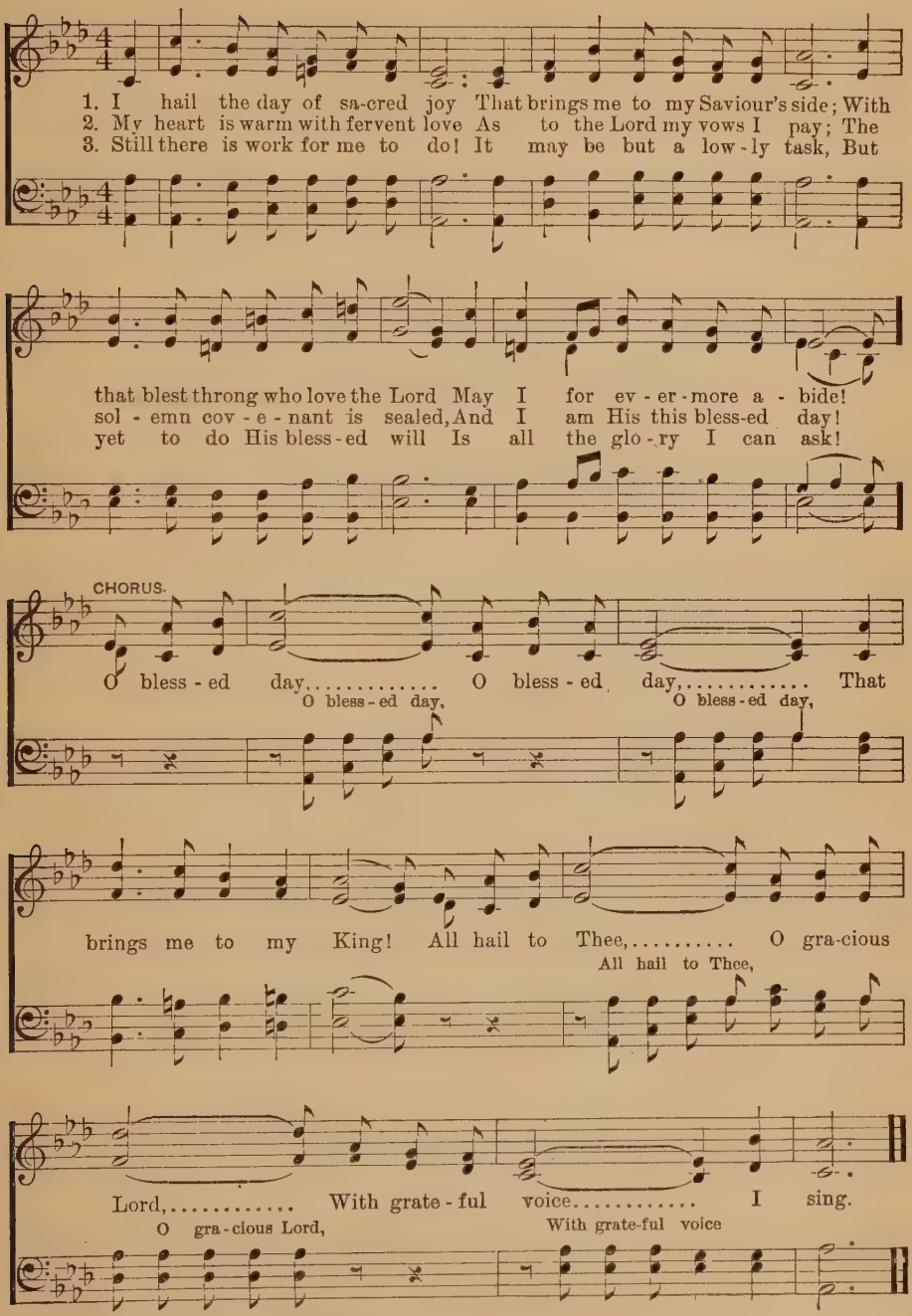
51 I Hail the Day of Sacred Joy.

Mrs. R. N. Turner. (O Blessed Day.) H. P. Danks.

1. I hail the day of sa-cred joy That brings me to my Saviour's side; With
2. My heart is warm with fervent love As to the Lord my vows I pay; The
3. Still there is work for me to do! It may be but a low-ly task, But
that blest throng who love the Lord May I for ev-er-more a-bide!
sol-emn cov-e-nant is sealed, And I am His this bless-ed day!
yet to do His bless-ed will Is all the glo-ry I can ask!
CHORUS.
O bless-ed day, O bless-ed day, That
O bless-ed day, O bless-ed day,
brings me to my King! All hail to Thee, O gra-cious
All hail to Thee,
Lord, With grate-ful voice I sing.
O gra-cious Lord, With grate-ful voice

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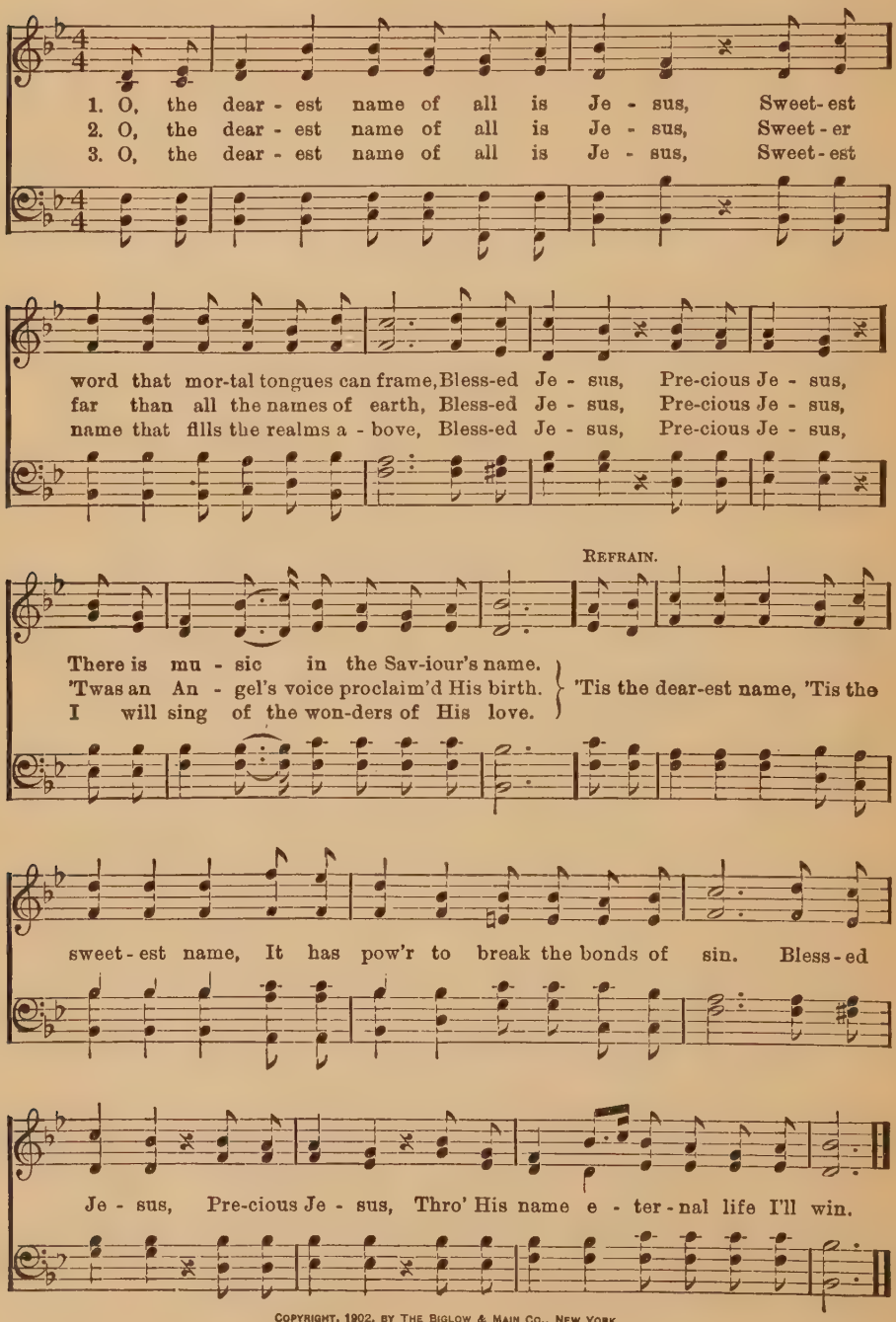
52 The Dearest Name of All is Jesus.

John R. Clements, arr. H. P. Danks.

1. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - est
2. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - er
3. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - est
word that mor-tal tongues can frame, Bless-ed Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus,
far than all the names of earth, Bless-ed Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus,
name that fills the realms a - bove, Bless-ed Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus,
REFRAIN.
There is mu - sic in the Sav-iour's name.
'Twas an An - gel's voice proclaim'd His birth.
I will sing of the won-ders of His love.
'Tis the dear-est name, 'Tis the
sweet - est name, It has pow'r to break the bonds of sin. Bless - ed
Je - sus, Pre-cious Je - sus, Thro' His name e - ter - nal life I'll win.

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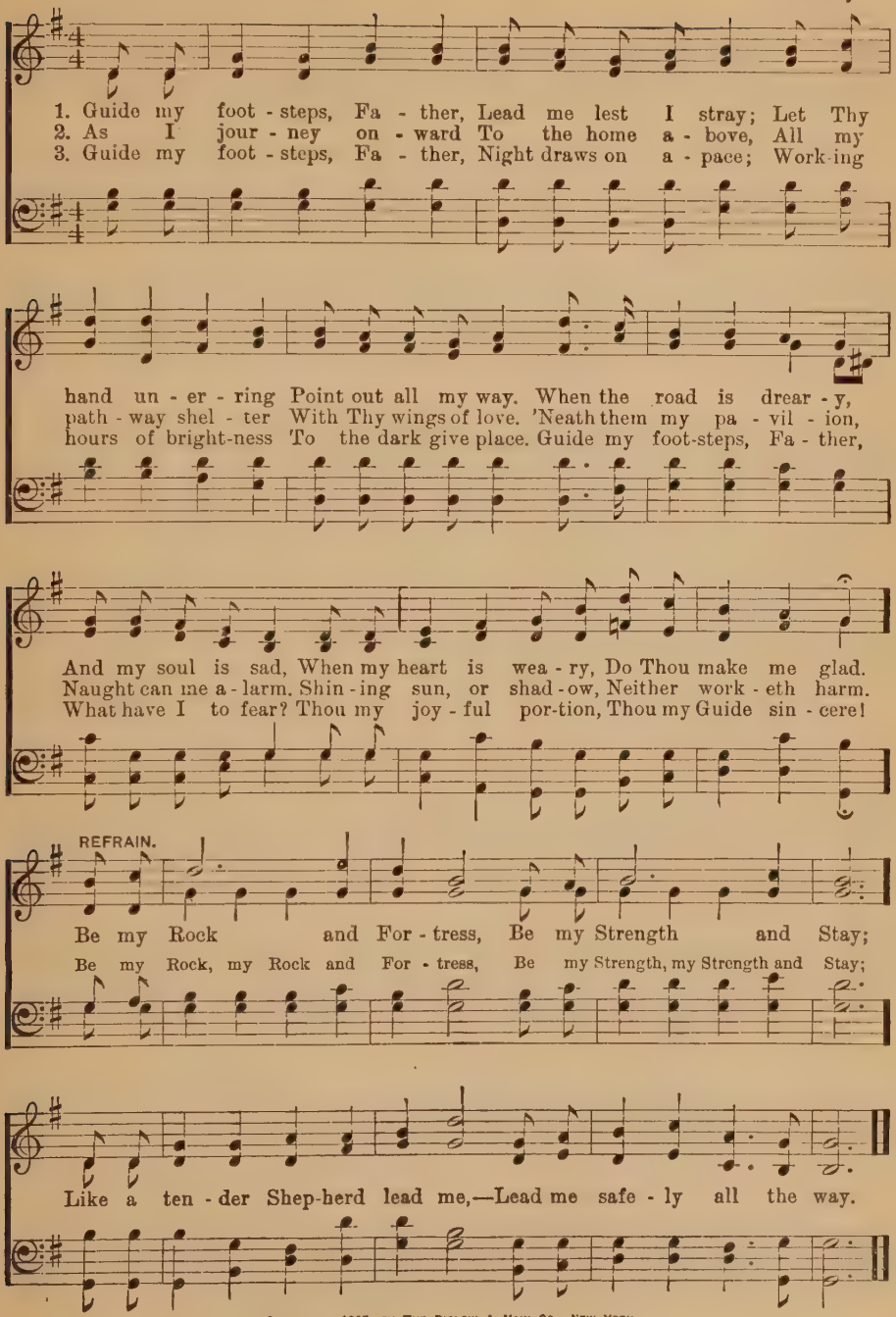
Lead Me.

Louise F. Emanuel. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Guide my foot - steps, Fa - ther, Lead me lest I stray; Let Thy
2. As I jour - ney on - ward To the home a - bove, All my
3. Guide my foot - steps, Fa - ther, Night draws on a - pace; Work-ing
hand un - er - ring Point out all my way. When the road is drear - y,
path - way shel - ter With Thy wings of love. 'Neath them my pa - vil - ion,
hours of bright-ness To the dark give place. Guide my foot-steps, Fa - ther,
And my soul is sad, When my heart is wea - ry, Do Thou make me glad.
Naught can me a - larm. Shin - ing sun, or shad - ow, Neither work - eth harm.
What have I to fear? Thou my joy - ful por-tion, Thou my Guide sin - cere!
REFRAIN.
Be my Rock and For - tress, Be my Strength and Stay;
Be my Rock, my Rock and For - tress, Be my Strength, my Strength and Stay;
Like a ten - der Shep-herd lead me,—Lead me safe - ly all the way.

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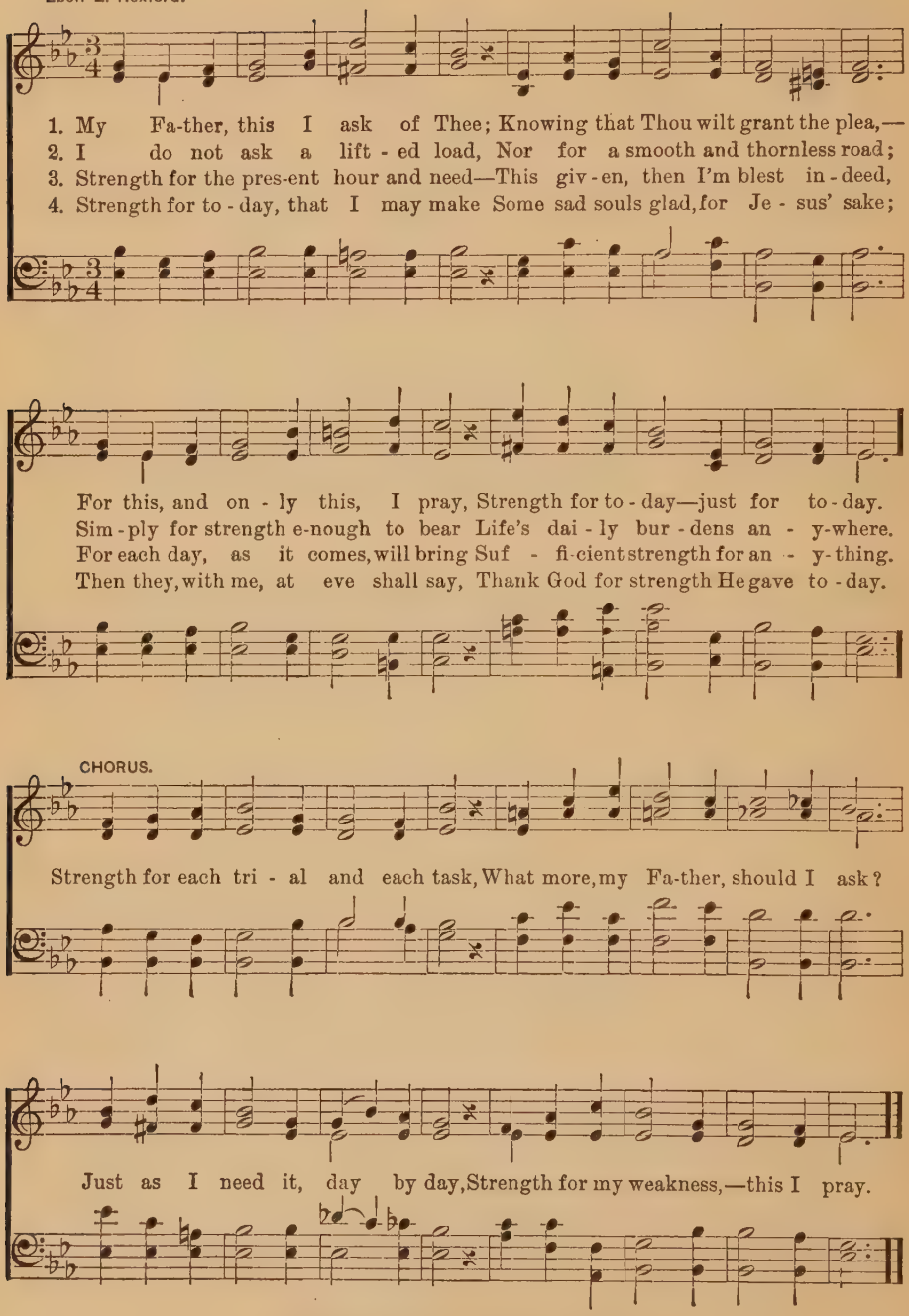
Just for To-Day.

Eben E. Rexford. Victor H. Benke.

1. My Fa-ther, this I ask of Thee; Knowing that Thou wilt grant the plea,—
2. I do not ask a lift - ed load, Nor for a smooth and thornless road;
3. Strength for the pres-ent hour and need—This giv-en, then I'm blest in-deed,
4. Strength for to-day, that I may make Some sad souls glad, for Je - sus' sake;
For this, and on - ly this, I pray, Strength for to-day—just for to-day.
Sim-ply for strength e-nough to bear Life's dai-ly bur-dens an - y-where.
For each day, as it comes, will bring Suf - fi-cient strength for an - y-thing.
Then they, with me, at eve shall say, Thank God for strength He gave to-day.
CHORUS.
Strength for each tri - al and each task, What more, my Fa-ther, should I ask?
Just as I need it, day by day, Strength for my weakness,—this I pray.

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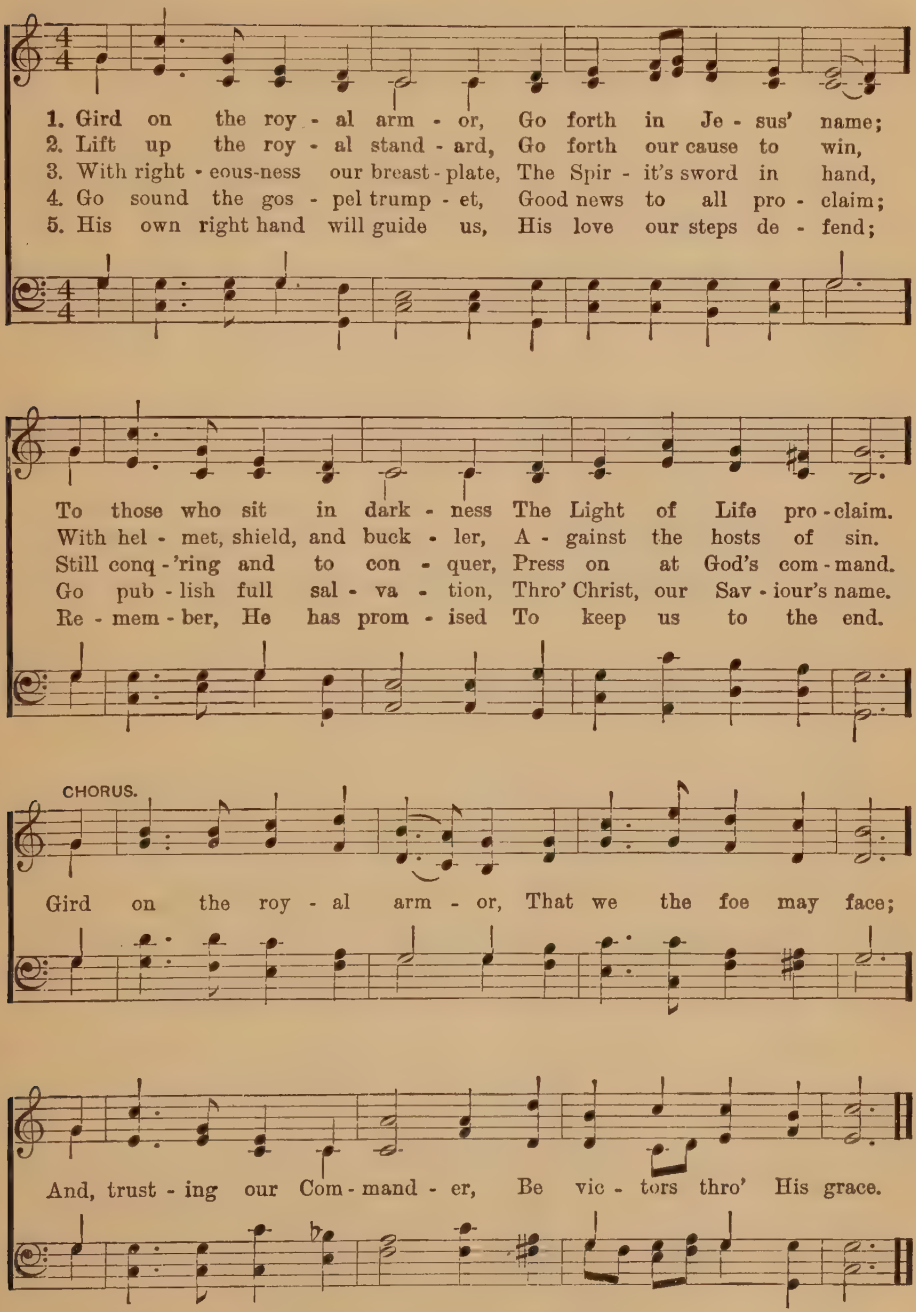
Gird on the Royal Armor.

Grace J. Frances. Hubert P. Main.


1. Gird on the roy - al arm - or, Go forth in Je - sus' name;
2. Lift up the roy - al stand - ard, Go forth our cause to win,
3. With right - eous-ness our breast - plate, The Spir - it's sword in hand,
4. Go sound the gos - pel trump - et, Good news to all pro - claim;
5. His own right hand will guide us, His love our steps de - fend;
To those who sit in dark - ness The Light of Life pro - claim.
With hel - met, shield, and buck - ler, A - gainst the hosts of sin.
Still conq - 'ring and to con - quer, Press on at God's com - mand.
Go pub - lish full sal - va - tion, Thro' Christ, our Sav - iour's name.
Re - mem - ber, He has prom - ised To keep us to the end.
CHORUS.
Gird on the roy - al arm - or, That we the foe may face;
And, trust - ing our Com - mand - er, Be vic - tors thro' His grace.

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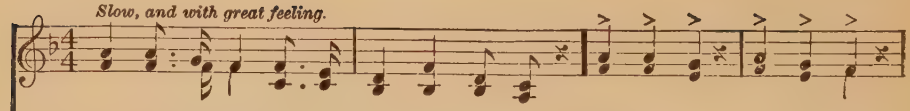
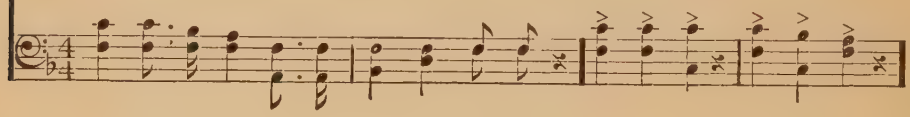
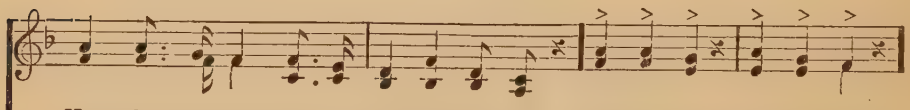
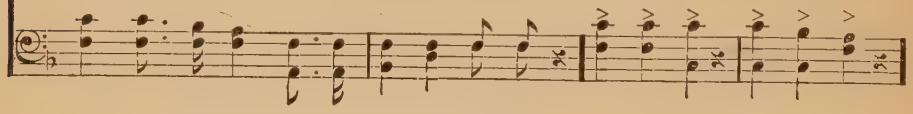
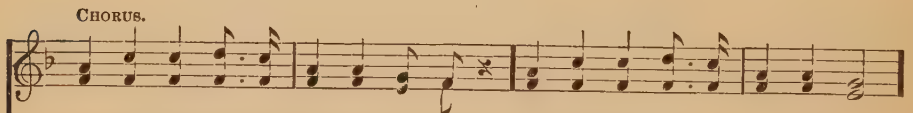
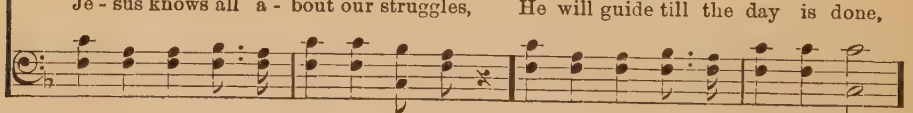
No, Not One!

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

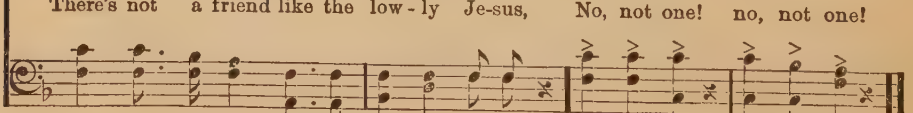
Slow, and with great feeling.

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this friend for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was ere a gift like the Sav - iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.



Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,



There's not a friend like the low - ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!



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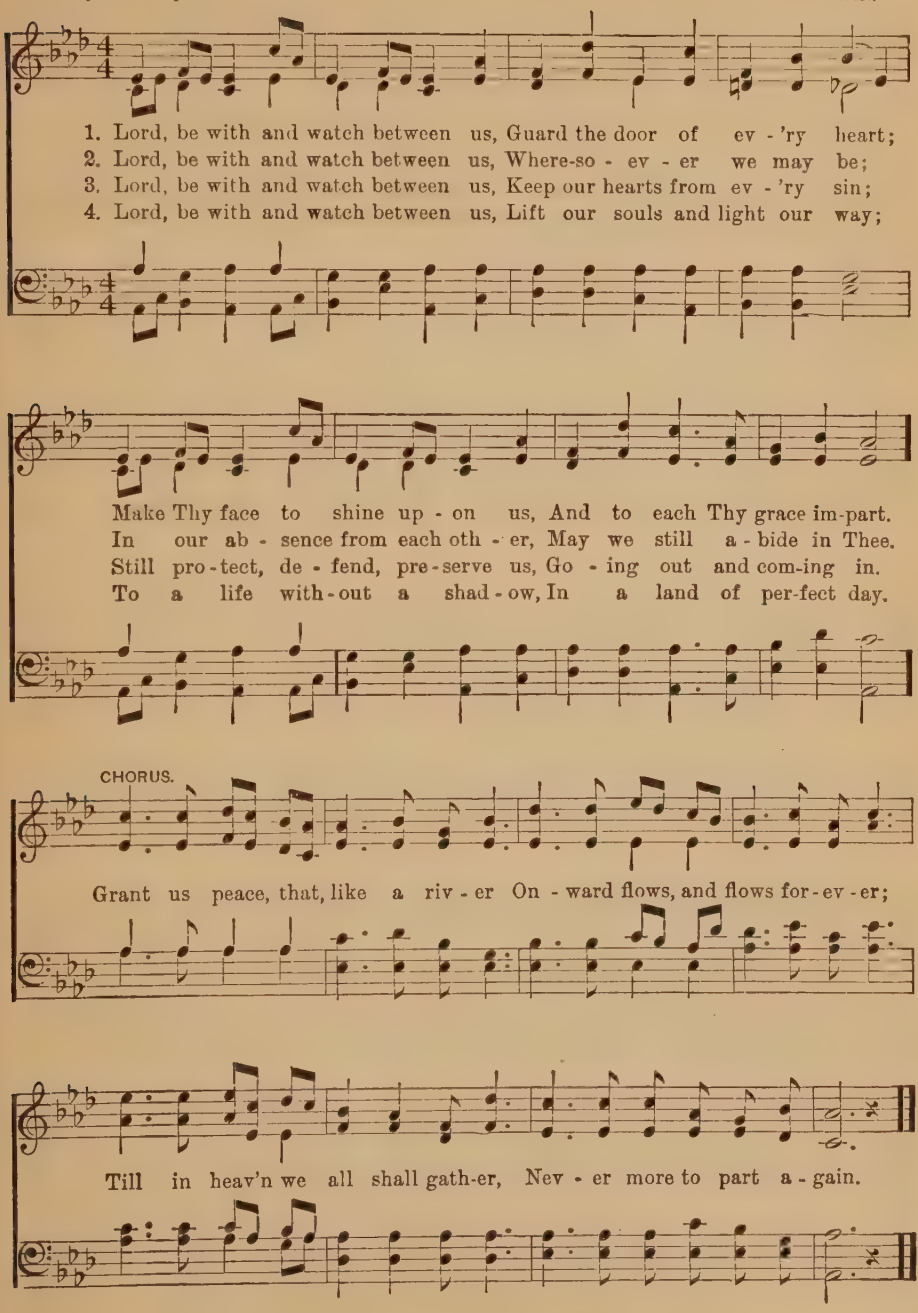
57 Lord, Be With and Watch Between Us.

Fanny J. Crosby. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Lord, be with and watch between us, Guard the door of ev - 'ry heart;
2. Lord, be with and watch between us, Where-so - ev - er we may be;
3. Lord, be with and watch between us, Keep our hearts from ev - 'ry sin;
4. Lord, be with and watch between us, Lift our souls and light our way;
Make Thy face to shine up - on us, And to each Thy grace im-part.
In our ab - sence from each oth - er, May we still a - bide in Thee.
Still pro-tect, de - fend, pre-serve us, Go - ing out and com-ing in.
To a life with-out a shad - ow, In a land of per-fect day.
CHORUS.
Grant us peace, that, like a riv - er On - ward flows, and flows for-ev - er;
Till in heav'n we all shall gath-er, Nev - er more to part a - gain.

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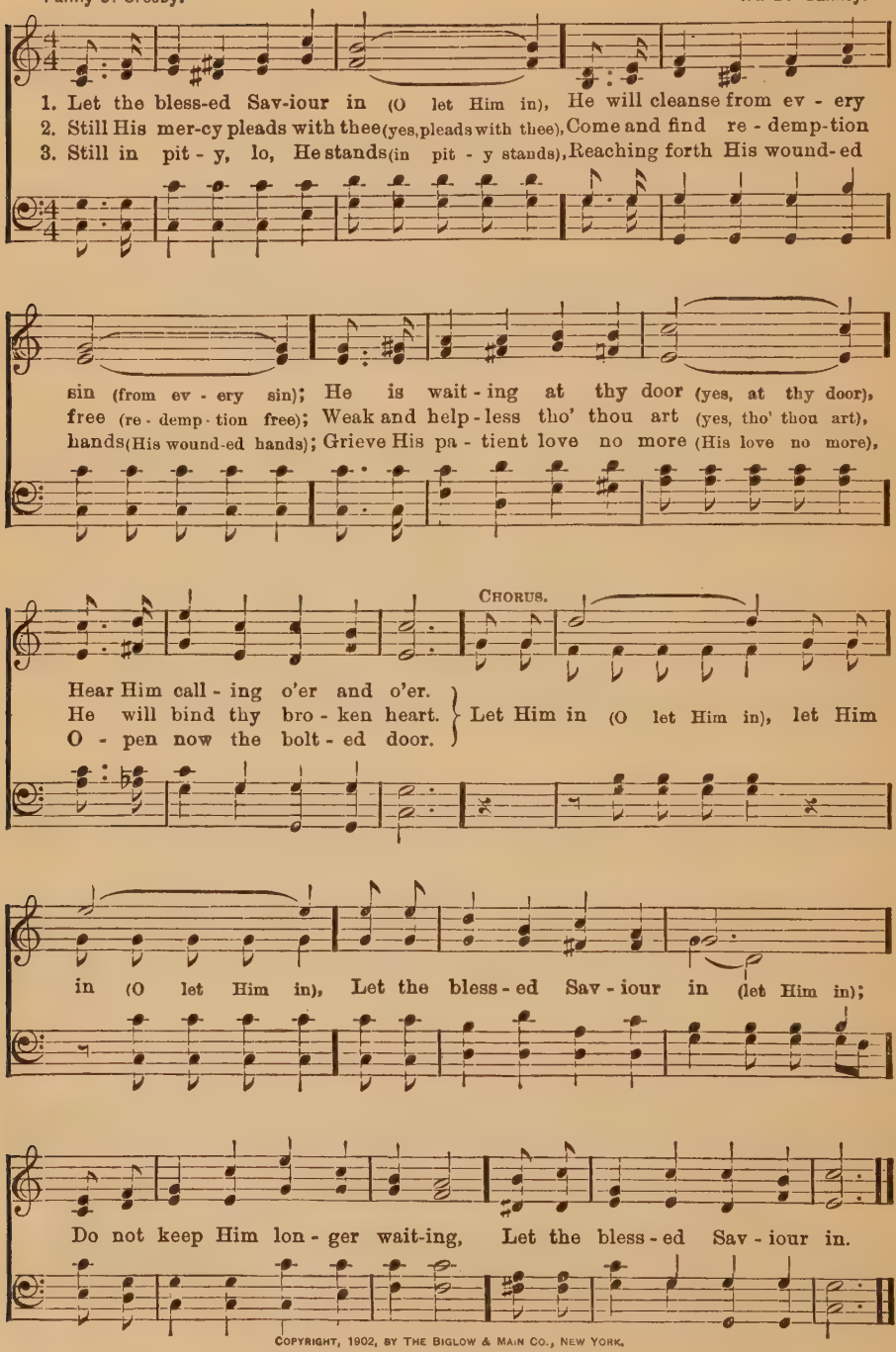
Let the Blessed Saviour in.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in (O let Him in), He will cleanse from ev - ery
2. Still His mer-cy pleads with thee (yes, pleads with thee), Come and find re - demp-tion
3. Still in pit - y, lo, He stands (in pit - y stands), Reaching forth His wound-ed
sin (from ev - ery sin); He is wait - ing at thy door (yes, at thy door),
free (re - demp - tion free); Weak and help - less tho' thou art (yes, tho' thou art),
hands (His wound-ed hands); Grieve His pa - tient love no more (His love no more),
Chorus.
Hear Him call - ing o'er and o'er.
He will bind thy bro - ken heart.
O - pen now the bolt - ed door.
Let Him in (O let Him in), let Him
in (O let Him in), Let the bless - ed Sav - iour in (let Him in);
Do not keep Him lon - ger wait-ing, Let the bless - ed Sav - iour in.

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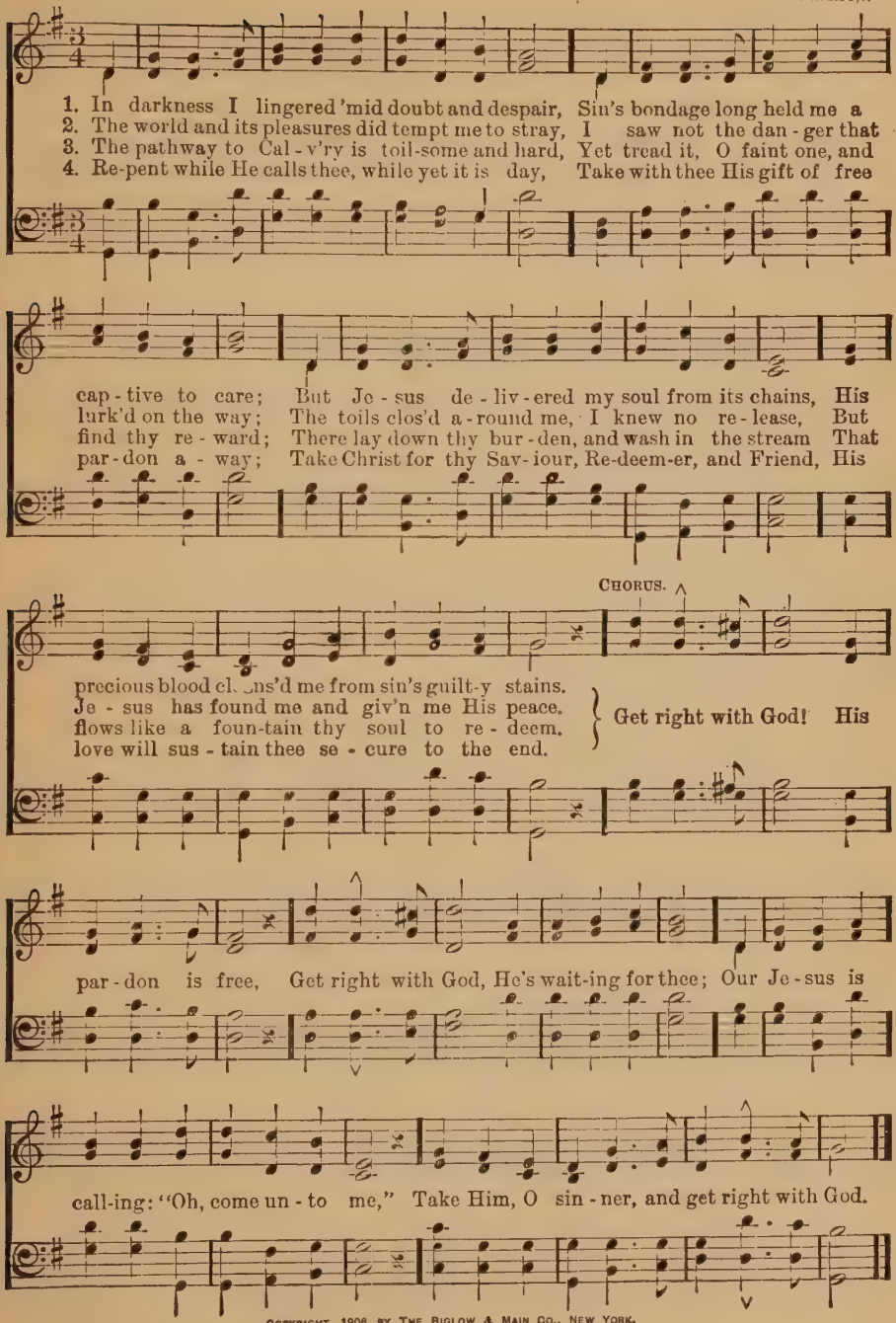
Get Right with God.

G. H. S. G. H. Sandison.

1. In darkness I lingered 'mid doubt and despair, Sin's bondage long held me a
2. The world and its pleasures did tempt me to stray, I saw not the dan - ger that
3. The pathway to Cal - v'ry is toil-some and hard, Yet tread it, O faint one, and
4. Re-pent while He calls thee, while yet it is day, Take with thee His gift of free
cap - tive to care; But Je - sus de - liv - ered my soul from its chains, His
lurk'd on the way; The toils clos'd a - round me, I knew no re - lease, But
find thy re - ward; There lay down thy bur - den, and wash in the stream That
par - don a - way; Take Christ for thy Sav - iour, Re-deem-er, and Friend, His
CHORUS.
precious blood cl. ns'd me from sin's guilt-y stains.
Je - sus has found me and giv'n me His peace.
flows like a foun-tain thy soul to re - deem.
love will sus - tain thee se - cure to the end.
Get right with God! His
par - don is free, Get right with God, He's wait-ing for thee; Our Je - sus is
call-ing: "Oh, come un - to me," Take Him, O sin - ner, and get right with God.

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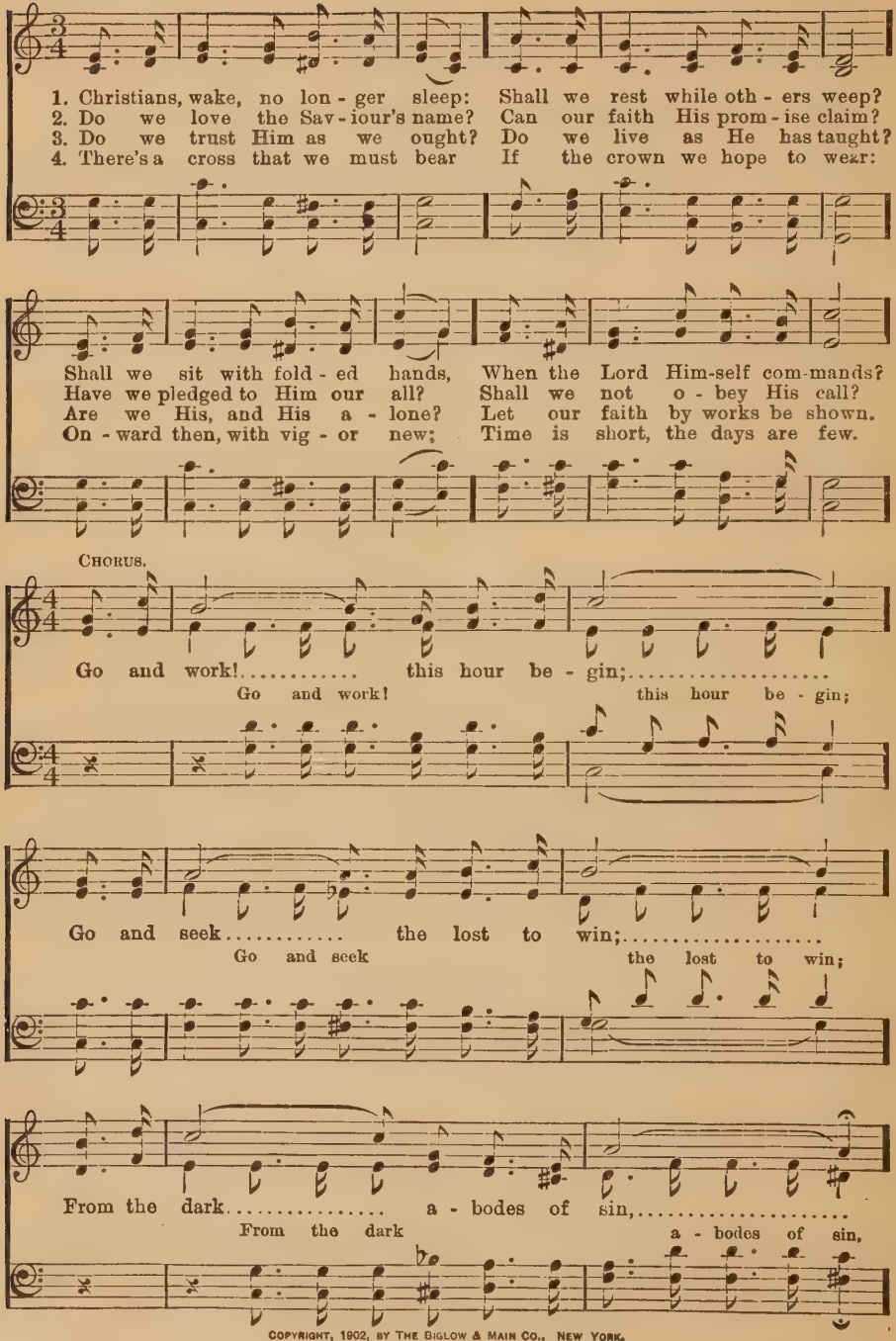
Bring Them In.

Frances Hope. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Christians, wake, no lon - ger sleep: Shall we rest while oth - ers weep?
2. Do we love the Sav - iour's name? Can our faith His prom - ise claim?
3. Do we trust Him as we ought? Do we live as He has taught?
4. There's a cross that we must bear If the crown we hope to wear:
Shall we sit with fold - ed hands, When the Lord Him-self com-mands?
Have we pledged to Him our all? Shall we not o - bey His call?
Are we His, and His a - lone? Let our faith by works be shown.
On - ward then, with vig - or new; Time is short, the days are few.
CHORUS.
Go and work! this hour be - gin;
Go and work! this hour be - gin;
Go and seek the lost to win;
Go and seek the lost to win;
From the dark a - bodes of sin,
From the dark a - bodes of sin,

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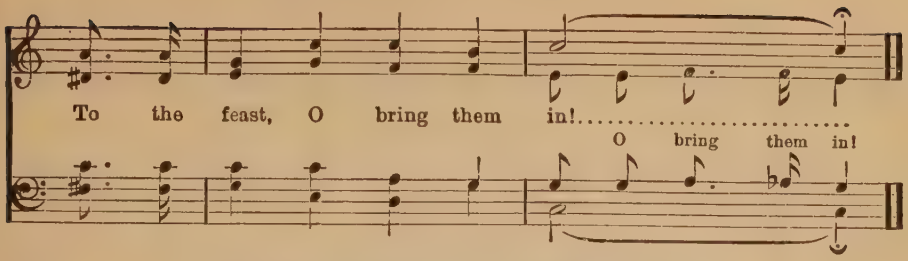
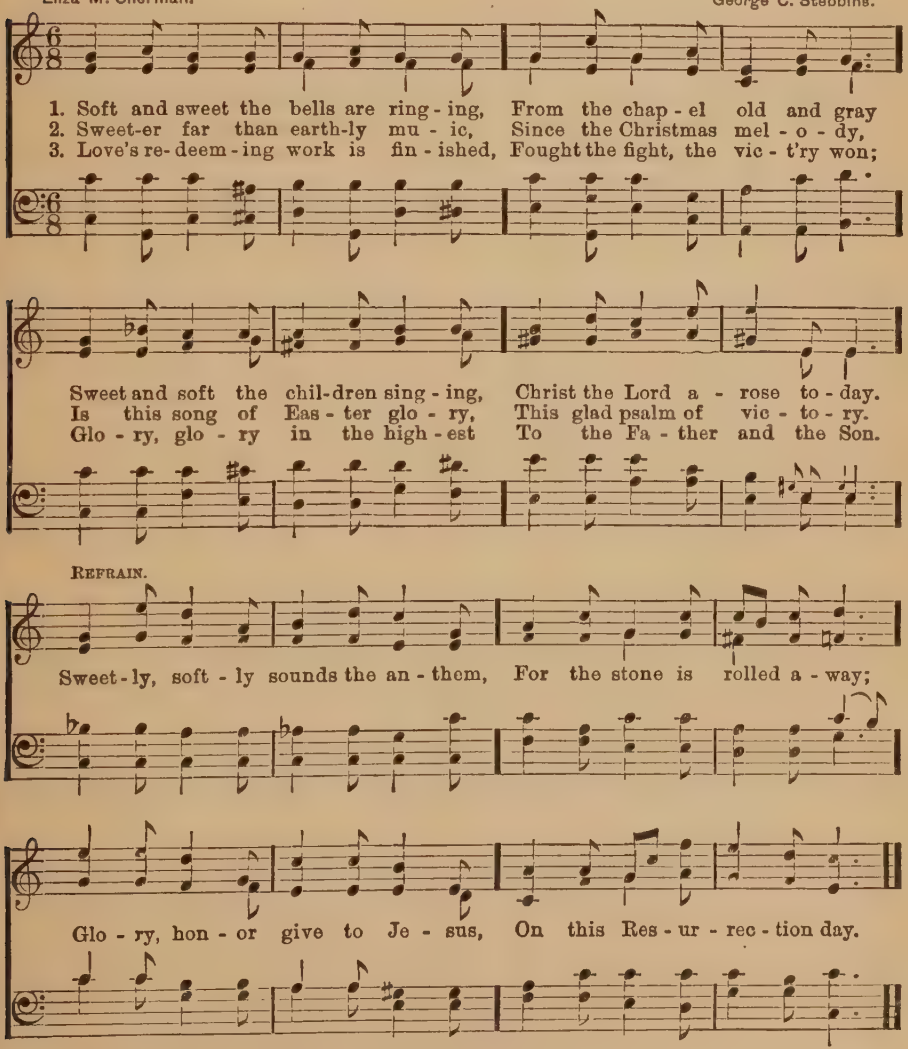


61 Soft the Bells are Ringing.

Eliza M. Sherman. George C. Stebbins.


1. Soft and sweet the bells are ring - ing, From the chap - el old and gray
2. Sweet-er far than earth-ly mu - ic, Since the Christmas mel - o - dy,
3. Love's re-deem - ing work is fin - ished, Fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won;
Sweet and soft the chil-dren sing - ing, Christ the Lord a - rose to - day.
Is this song of Eas - ter glo - ry, This glad psalm of vic - to - ry.
Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est To the Fa - ther and the Son.
REFRAIN.
Sweet - ly, soft - ly sounds the an - them, For the stone is rolled a - way;
Glo - ry, hon - or give to Je - sus, On this Res - ur - rec - tion day.

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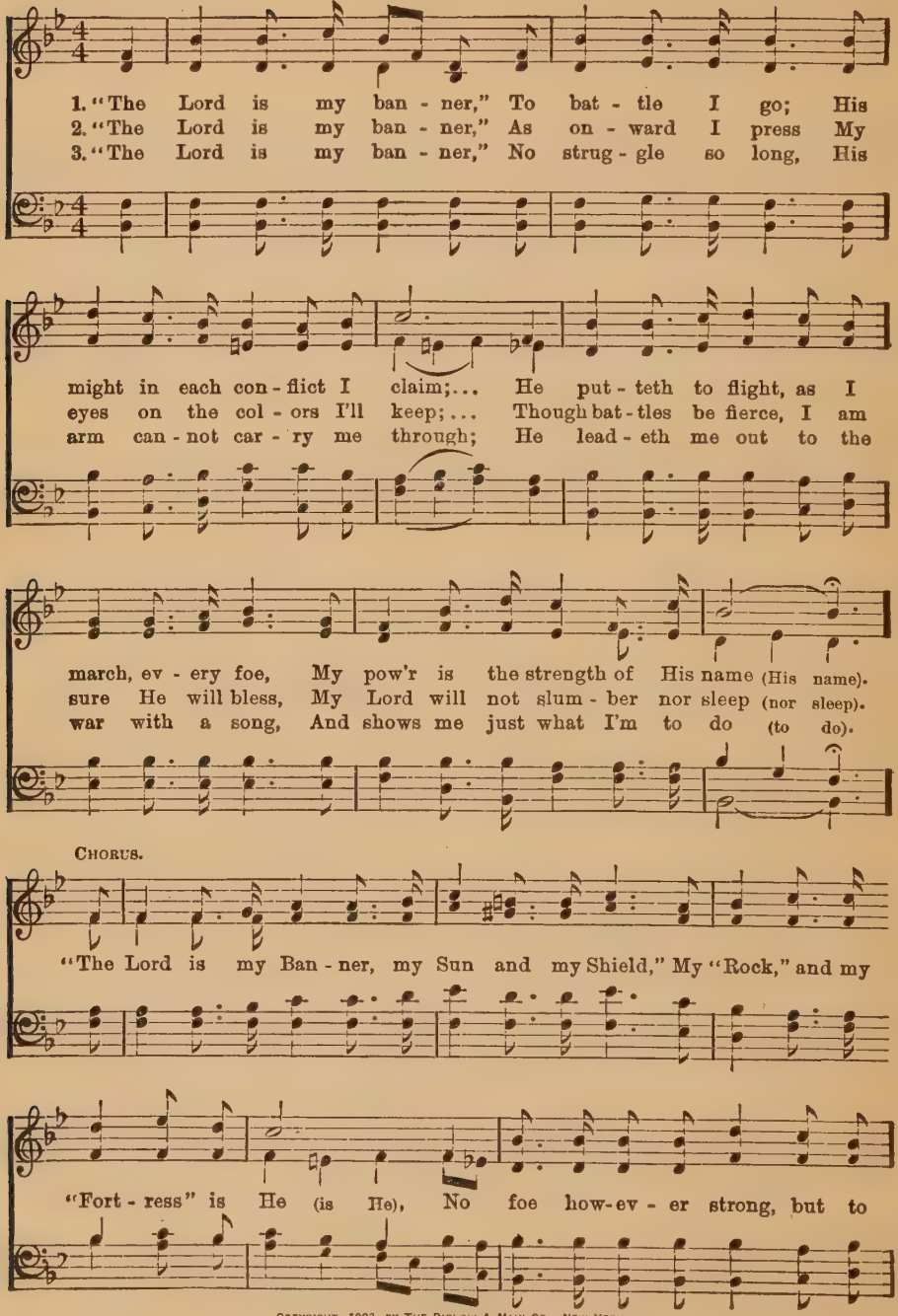
62 The Lord is My Banner.

John R. Clements. H. P. Danks.

1. "The Lord is my ban - ner," To bat - tle I go; His
2. "The Lord is my ban - ner," As on - ward I press My
3. "The Lord is my ban - ner," No strug - gle so long, His
might in each con - flict I claim;... He put - teth to flight, as I
eyes on the col - ors I'll keep;... Though bat - tles be fierce, I am
arm can - not car - ry me through; He lead - eth me out to the
march, ev - ery foe, My pow'r is the strength of His name (His name).
sure He will bless, My Lord will not slum - ber nor sleep (nor sleep).
war with a song, And shows me just what I'm to do (to do).
Chorus.
"The Lord is my Ban - ner, my Sun and my Shield," My "Rock," and my
"Fort - ress" is He (is He), No foe how-ev - er strong, but to

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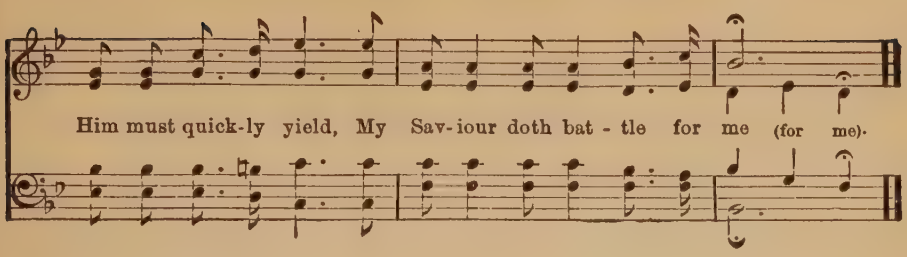
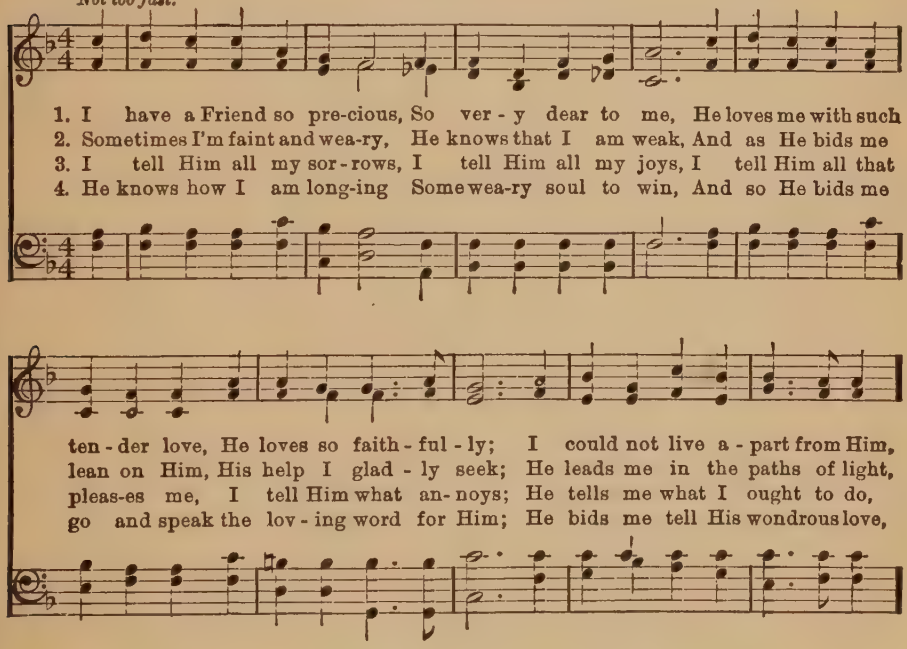
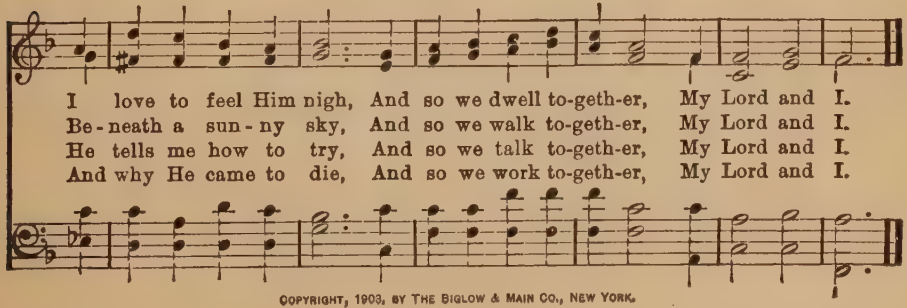


63 My Lord and I.

Mrs. L. Shorey. (I HAVE A FRIEND SO PRECIOUS.) Hubert P. Main.

Not too fast.


1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, So ver - y dear to me, He loves me with such
2. Sometimes I'm faint and wea-ry, He knows that I am weak, And as He bids me
3. I tell Him all my sor-rows, I tell Him all my joys, I tell Him all that
4. He knows how I am long-ing Some wea-ry soul to win, And so He bids me
ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly; I could not live a - part from Him,
lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek; He leads me in the paths of light,
pleas-es me, I tell Him what an-noys; He tells me what I ought to do,
go and speak the lov - ing word for Him; He bids me tell His wondrous love,


I love to feel Him nigh, And so we dwell to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
Be-neath a sun-ny sky, And so we walk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
He tells me how to try, And so we talk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
And why He came to die, And so we work to-geth-er, My Lord and I.

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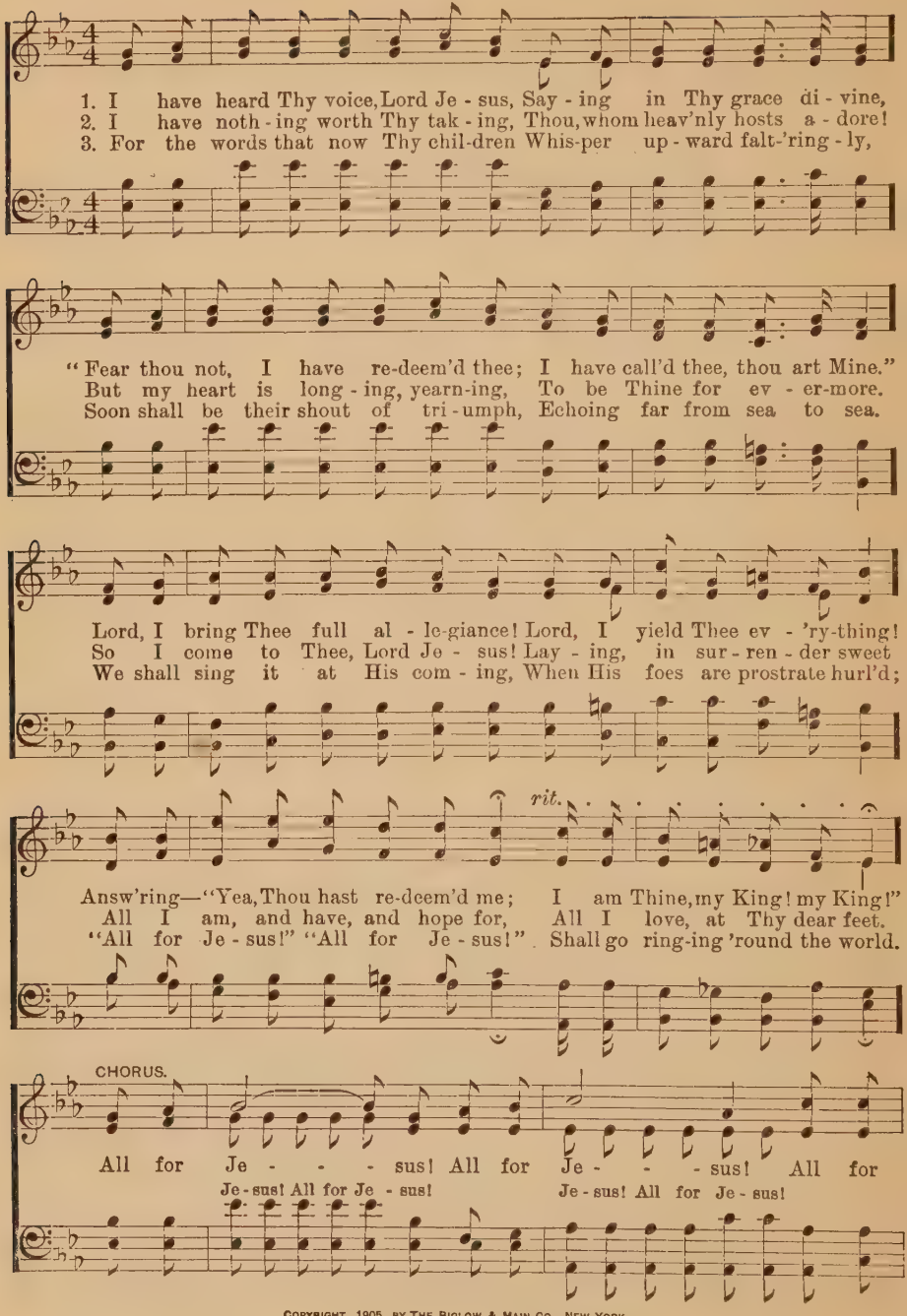
All for Jesus.

Edith G. Cherry. I. Allan Sankey.

1. I have heard Thy voice, Lord Je - sus, Say - ing in Thy grace di - vine,
2. I have noth - ing worth Thy tak - ing, Thou, whom heav'nly hosts a - dore!
3. For the words that now Thy chil-dren Whis-per up - ward falt-'ring - ly,
"Fear thou not, I have re-deem'd thee; I have call'd thee, thou art Mine."
But my heart is long - ing, yearn-ing, To be Thine for ev - er-more.
Soon shall be their shout of tri - umph, Echoing far from sea to sea.
Lord, I bring Thee full al - le-giance! Lord, I yield Thee ev - 'ry-thing!
So I come to Thee, Lord Je - sus! Lay - ing, in sur - ren - der sweet
We shall sing it at His com - ing, When His foes are prostrate hurl'd;
rit.
Answ'ring—"Yea, Thou hast re-deem'd me; I am Thine, my King! my King!"
All I am, and have, and hope for, All I love, at Thy dear feet.
"All for Je - sus!" "All for Je - sus!" Shall go ring-ing 'round the world.
CHORUS.
All for Je - - - sus! All for Je - - - sus! All for
Je - sus! All for Je - sus!
Je - sus! All for Je - sus!

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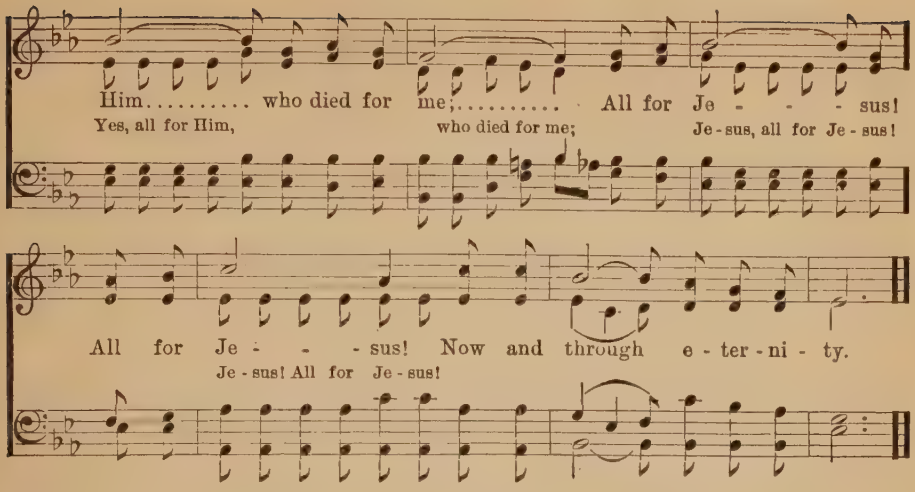
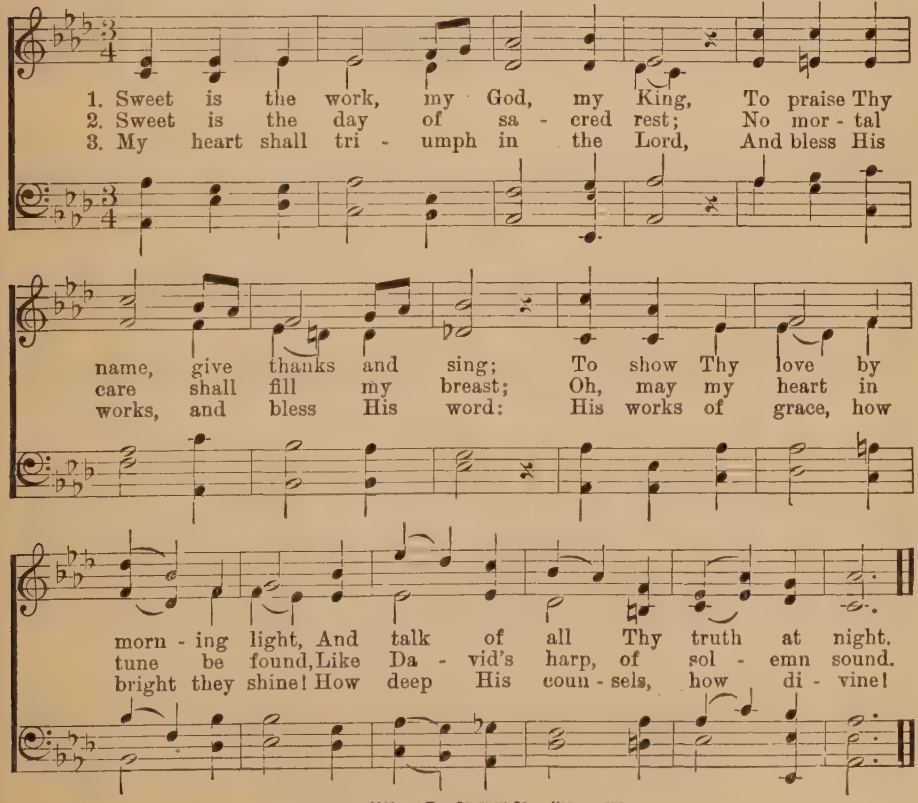
All for Jesus.—Concluded.


Him..... who died for me;..... All for Je - - - sus!
Yes, all for Him, who died for me; Je - sus, all for Je - sus!
All for Je - - - sus! Now and through e - ter - ni - ty.
Je - sus! All for Je - sus!

65 Sweet is the Work.

Isaac Watts. Hubert P. Main.


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal
3. My heart shall tri - umph in the Lord, And bless His
name, give thanks and sing; To show Thy love by
care shall fill my breast; Oh, may my heart in
works, and bless His word: His works of grace, how
morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp, of sol - emn sound.
bright they shine! How deep His coun - sels, how di - vine!

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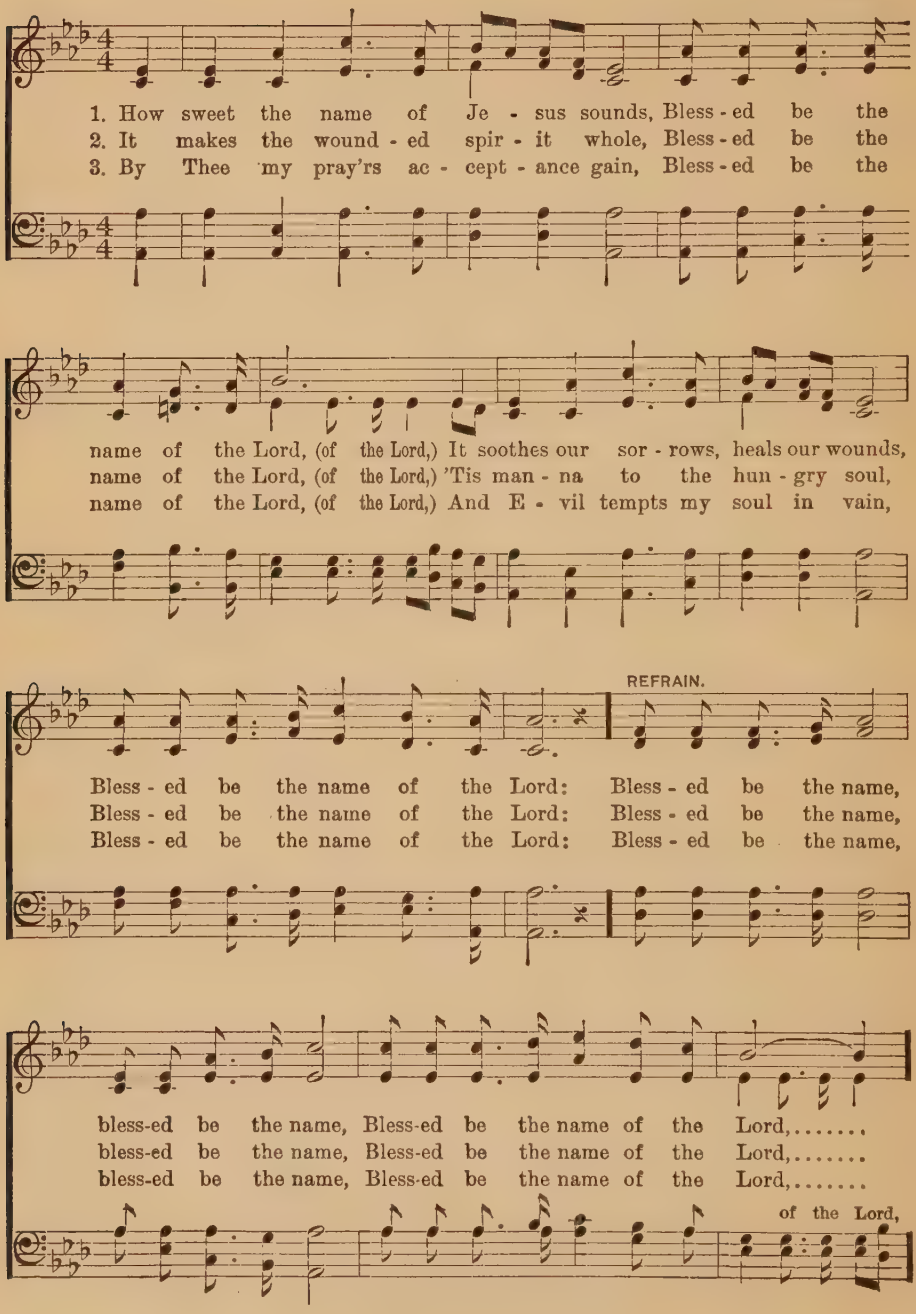
Blessed be the Name.

John Newton, arr. Arr. by Ira D. Sankey.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds, Bless - ed be the
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, Bless - ed be the
3. By Thee my pray'rs ac - cept - ance gain, Bless - ed be the
name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) It soothes our sor - rows, heals our wounds,
name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul,
name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) And E - vil tempts my soul in vain,
REFRAIN.
Bless - ed be the name of the Lord: Bless - ed be the name,
Bless - ed be the name of the Lord: Bless - ed be the name,
Bless - ed be the name of the Lord: Bless - ed be the name,
bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord,.....
bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord,.....
bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord,.....
of the Lord,

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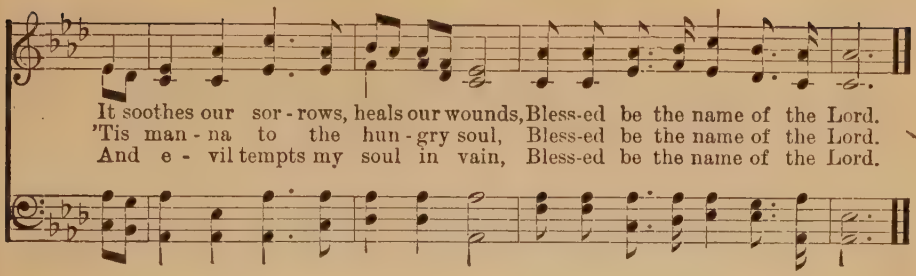
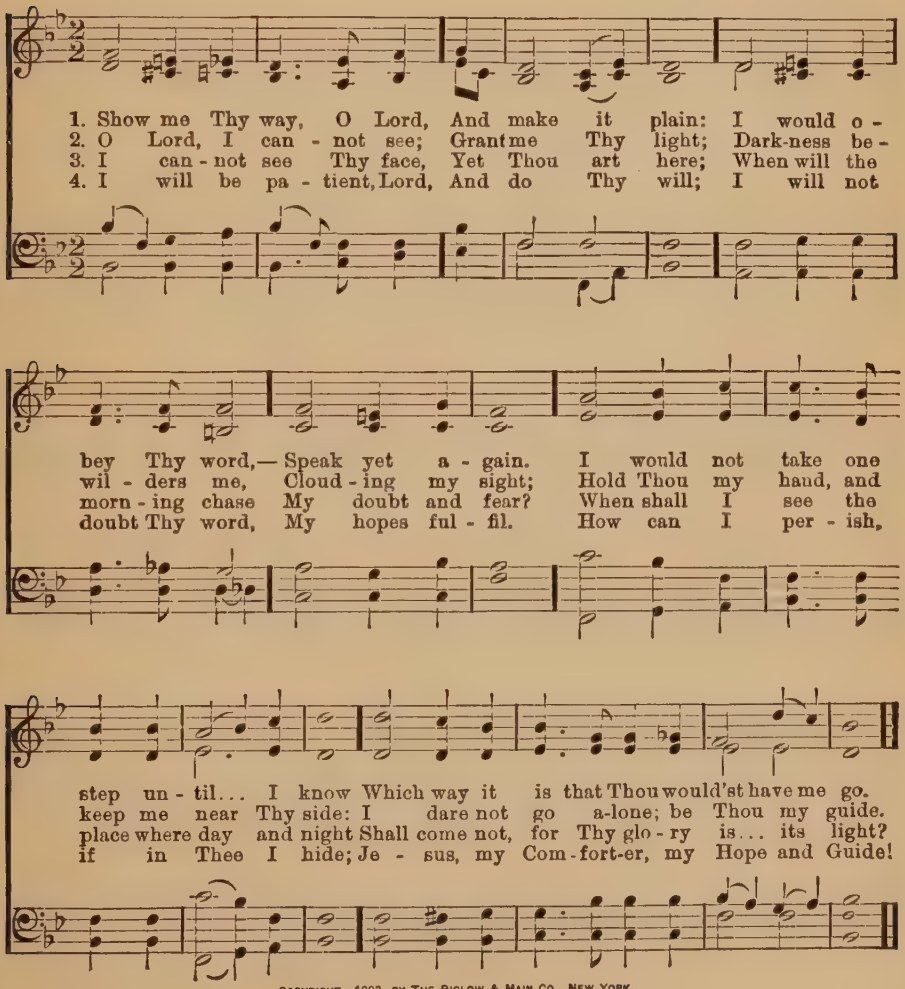
Blessed be the Name.—Concluded.


It soothes our sor - rows, heals our wounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
And e - vil tempts my soul in vain, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

67 Show Me Thy Way.

Anon. Arr. F. J. C. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Show me Thy way, O Lord, And make it plain: I would o -
2. O Lord, I can - not see; Grant me Thy light; Dark-ness be -
3. I can - not see Thy face, Yet Thou art here; When will the
4. I will be pa - tient, Lord, And do Thy will; I will not
bey Thy word,— Speak yet a - gain. I would not take one
wil - ders me, Cloud - ing my sight; Hold Thou my hand, and
morn - ing chase My doubt and fear? When shall I see the
doubt Thy word, My hopes ful - fil. How can I per - ish,
step un - til... I know Which way it is that Thou would'st have me go.
keep me near Thy side: I dare not go a-lone; be Thou my guide.
place where day and night Shall come not, for Thy glo - ry is... its light?
if in Thee I hide; Je - sus, my Com - fort-er, my Hope and Guide!

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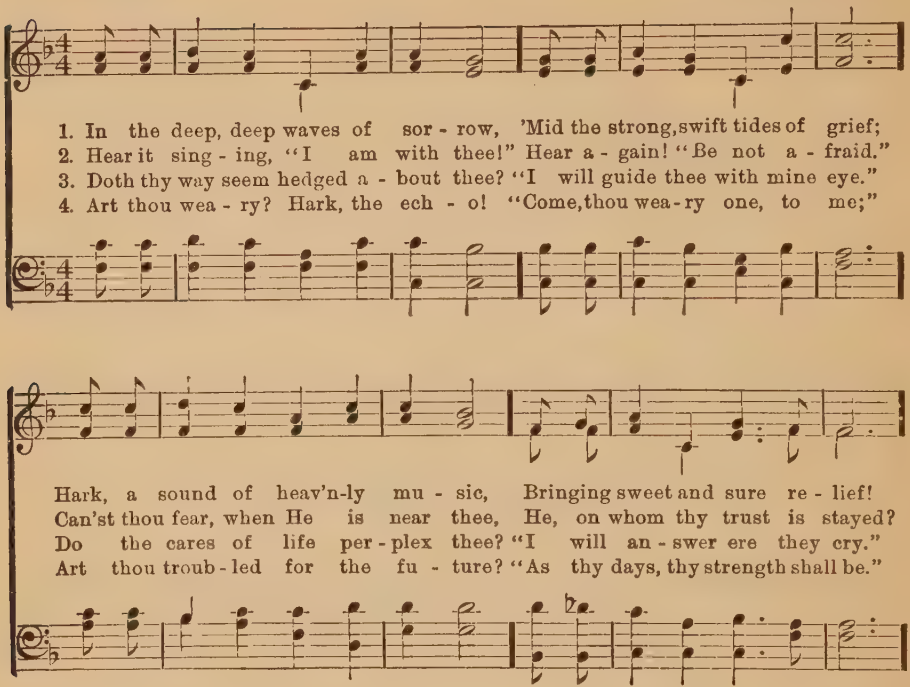
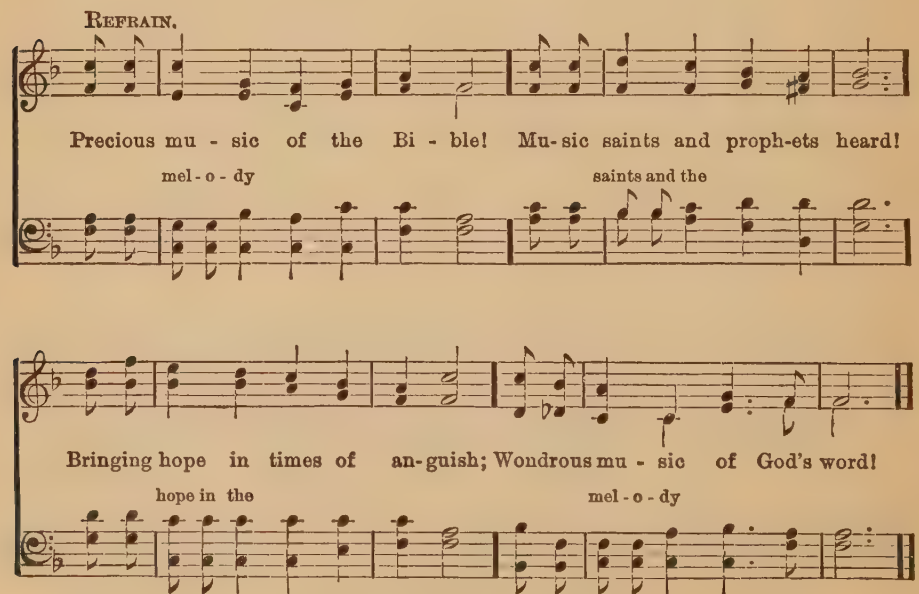
The Music of God's Word.

Flora Kirkland. George C. Stebbins.


1. In the deep, deep waves of sor - row, 'Mid the strong, swift tides of grief;
2. Hear it sing - ing, "I am with thee!" Hear a - gain! "Be not a - fraid."
3. Doth thy way seem hedged a - bout thee? "I will guide thee with mine eye."
4. Art thou wea - ry? Hark, the ech - o! "Come, thou wea - ry one, to me;"
Hark, a sound of heav'n-ly mu - sic, Bringing sweet and sure re - lief!
Can'st thou fear, when He is near thee, He, on whom thy trust is stayed?
Do the cares of life per - plex thee? "I will an - swer ere they cry."
Art thou troub - led for the fu - ture? "As thy days, thy strength shall be."


REFRAIN.
Precious mu - sic of the Bi - ble! Mu - sic saints and proph-ets heard!
mel - o - dy
saints and the
Bringing hope in times of an - guish; Wondrous mu - sic of God's word!
hope in the
mel - o - dy

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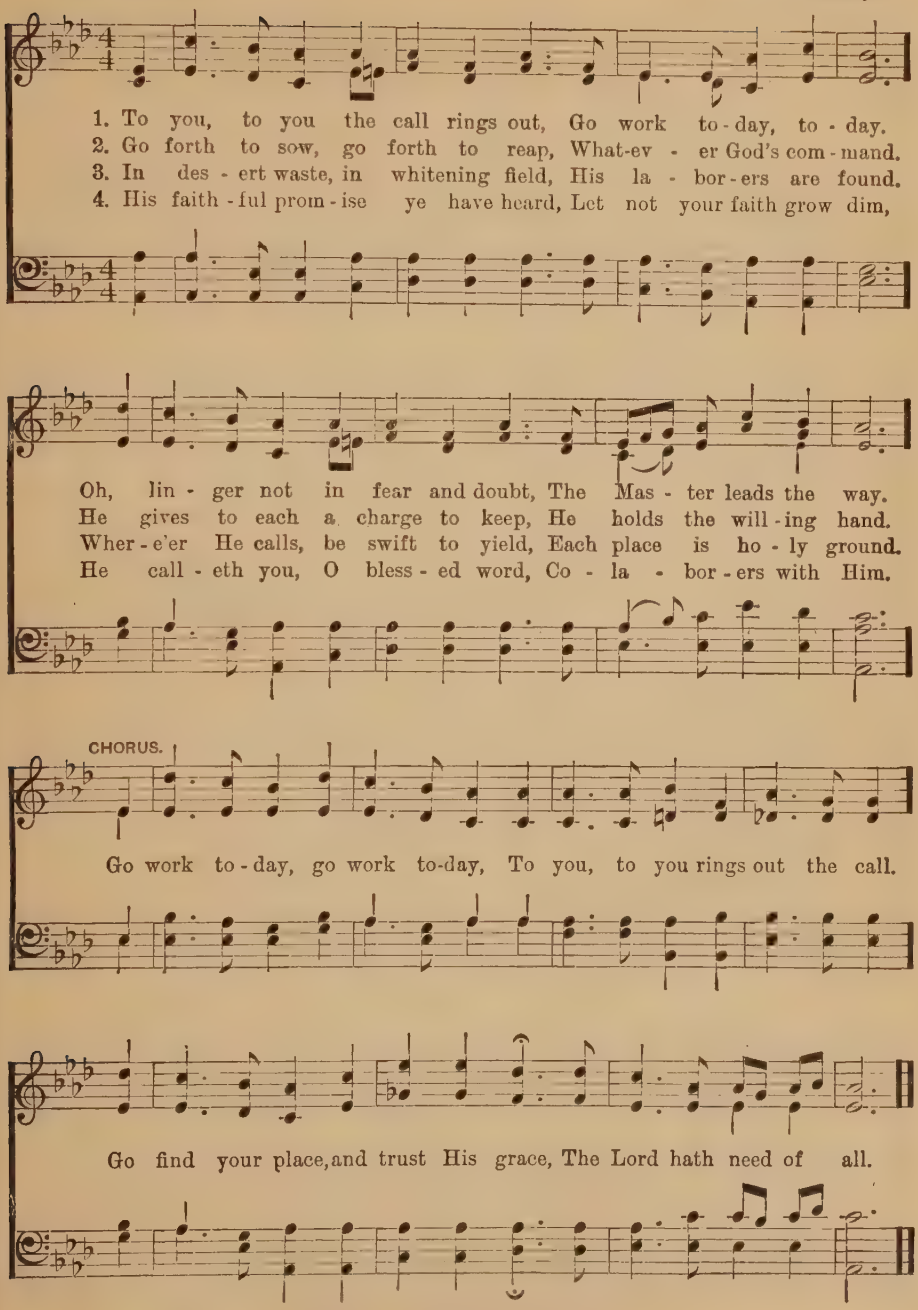
Go Work To-Day.

Julia A. Johnston. I. Allan Sankey.

1. To you, to you the call rings out, Go work to-day, to-day.
2. Go forth to sow, go forth to reap, What-ev-er God's com-mand.
3. In des-ert waste, in whitening field, His la-bor-ers are found.
4. His faith-ful prom-ise ye have heard, Let not your faith grow dim,
Oh, lin-ger not in fear and doubt, The Mas-ter leads the way.
He gives to each a charge to keep, He holds the will-ing hand.
Wher-e'er He calls, be swift to yield, Each place is ho-ly ground.
He call-eth you, O bless-ed word, Co-la-bor-ers with Him.
CHORUS.
Go work to-day, go work to-day, To you, to you rings out the call.
Go find your place, and trust His grace, The Lord hath need of all.

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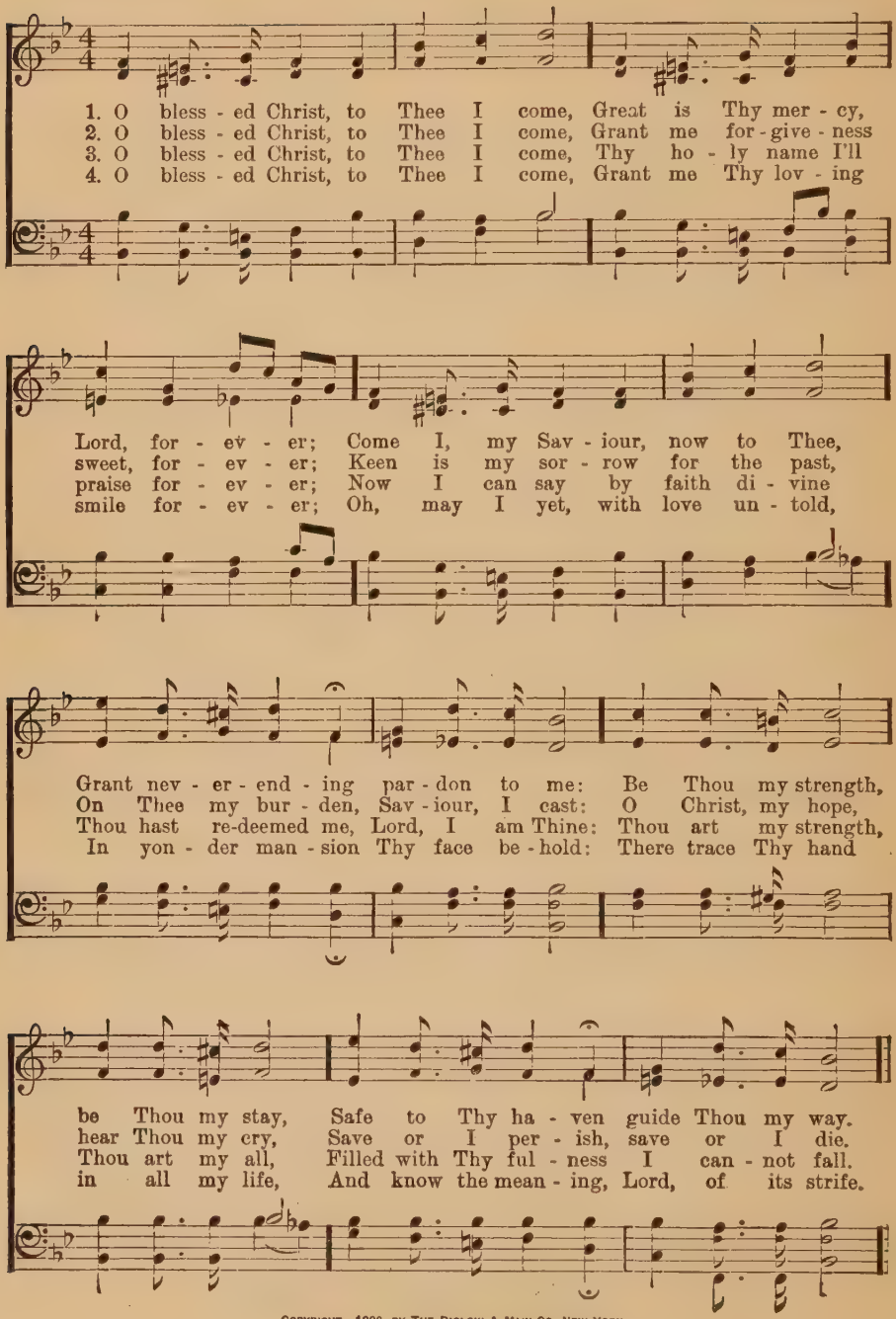
70 My Strength, My Song.

John R. Clements. I. Allan Sankey.

1. O bless - ed Christ, to Thee I come, Great is Thy mer - cy,
2. O bless - ed Christ, to Thee I come, Grant me for - give - ness
3. O bless - ed Christ, to Thee I come, Thy ho - ly name I'll
4. O bless - ed Christ, to Thee I come, Grant me Thy lov - ing
Lord, for - ev - er; Come I, my Sav - iour, now to Thee,
sweet, for - ev - er; Keen is my sor - row for the past,
praise for - ev - er; Now I can say by faith di - vine
smile for - ev - er; Oh, may I yet, with love un - told,
Grant nev - er - end - ing par - don to me: Be Thou my strength,
On Thee my bur - den, Sav - iour, I cast: O Christ, my hope,
Thou hast re-deemed me, Lord, I am Thine: Thou art my strength,
In yon - der man - sion Thy face be - hold: There trace Thy hand
be Thou my stay, Safe to Thy ha - ven guide Thou my way.
hear Thou my cry, Save or I per - ish, save or I die.
Thou art my all, Filled with Thy ful - ness I can - not fall.
in all my life, And know the mean - ing, Lord, of its strife.

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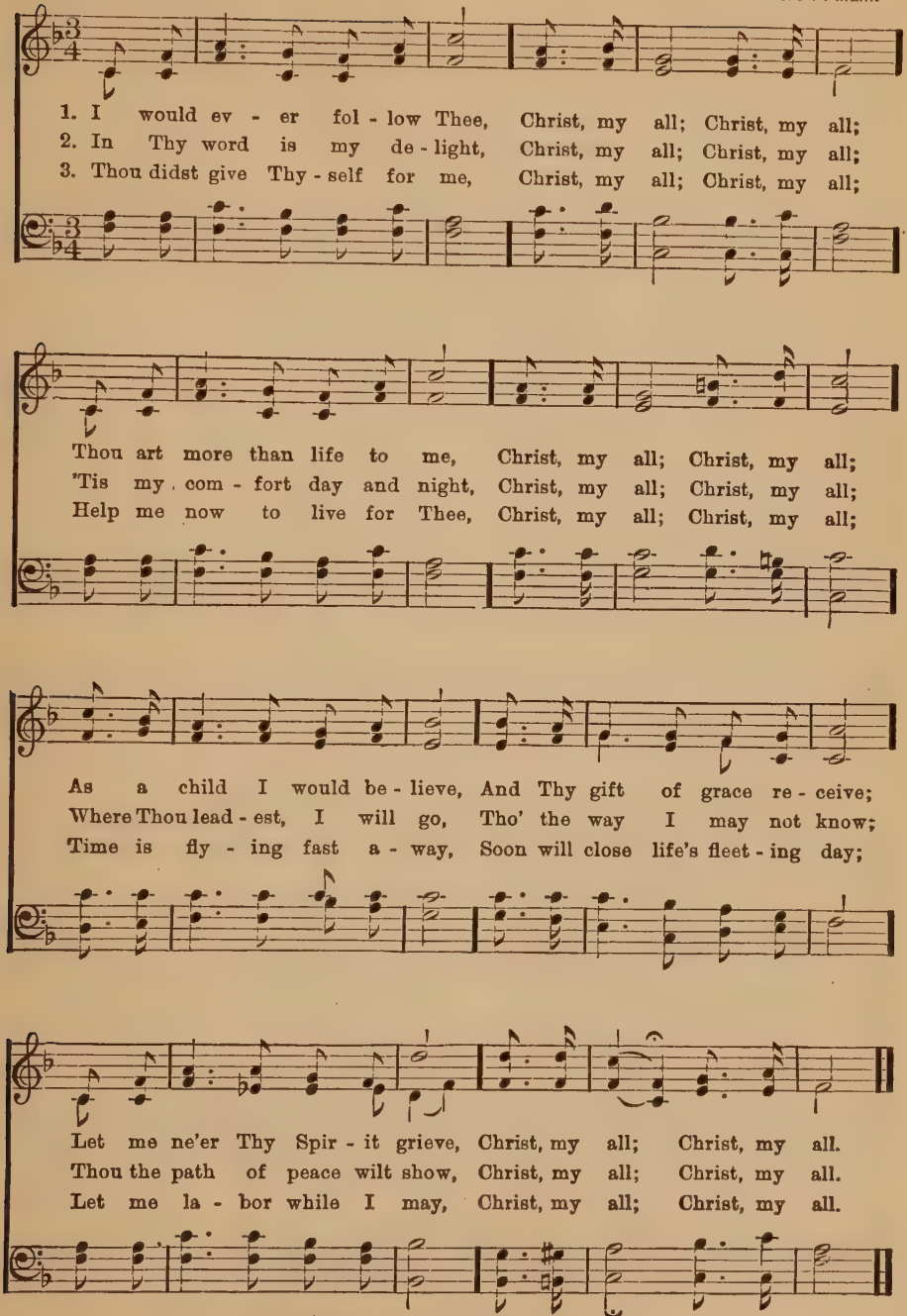
71 Christ, my All.

Grace J. Frances. Hubert P. Main.


1. I would ev - er fol - low Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
2. In Thy word is my de - light, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
3. Thou didst give Thy - self for me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
Thou art more than life to me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
'Tis my com - fort day and night, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
Help me now to live for Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
As a child I would be - lieve, And Thy gift of grace re - ceive;
Where Thou lead - est, I will go, Tho' the way I may not know;
Time is fly - ing fast a - way, Soon will close life's fleet - ing day;
Let me ne'er Thy Spir - it grieve, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.
Thou the path of peace wilt show, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.
Let me la - bor while I may, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.

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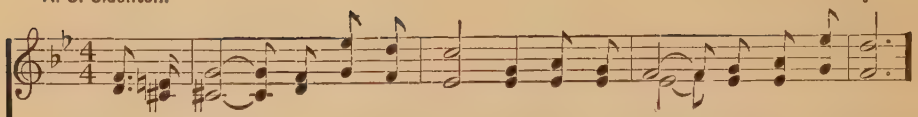
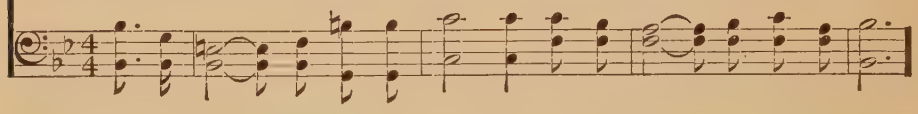
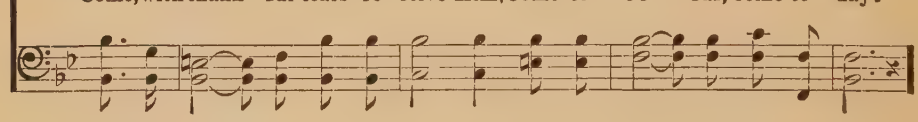
To-Morrow.

A. C. Cidenton. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Dost thou know, O trifling mor - tal, Where to - mor - row will be spent?
2. Think what un - a - vail-ing sor - row When that mor - row is to - day;
3. Now that love is wait-ing for thee, That pierc'd hand held out to save;
4. There may be no more to - mor - row, No more suns for thee may rise;
5. Oh, how lon - ger can you grieve Him, How His mer - cy turn a - way;

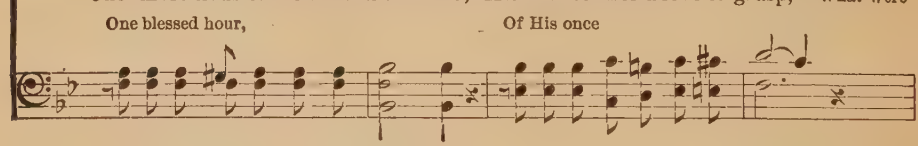


Hast thou hope beyond death's port - al Should swift call for thee be sent?
What would'st thou not give to bor - row One brief hour from life's lost day!
All His cru - el wounds im-plore you "Come, My life for you I gave!"
Thine no more earth's joys and sor - rows, Smil - ing morn, or eve-ning skies.
Come, with thank - ful tears re - ceive Him, Come to Je - sus, come to - day!



CHORUS.

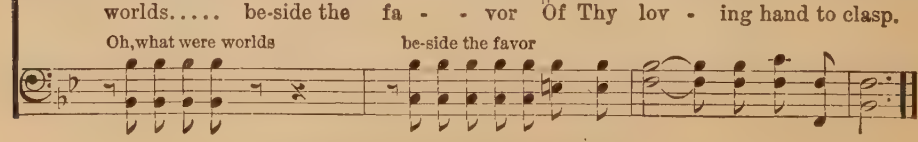
One more hour to seek the Sav - iour, His once offer'd love to grasp,—What were



One blessed hour, Of His once

ritard.....

worlds..... be-side the fa - - vor Of Thy lov - ing hand to clasp.



Oh, what were worlds be-side the favor

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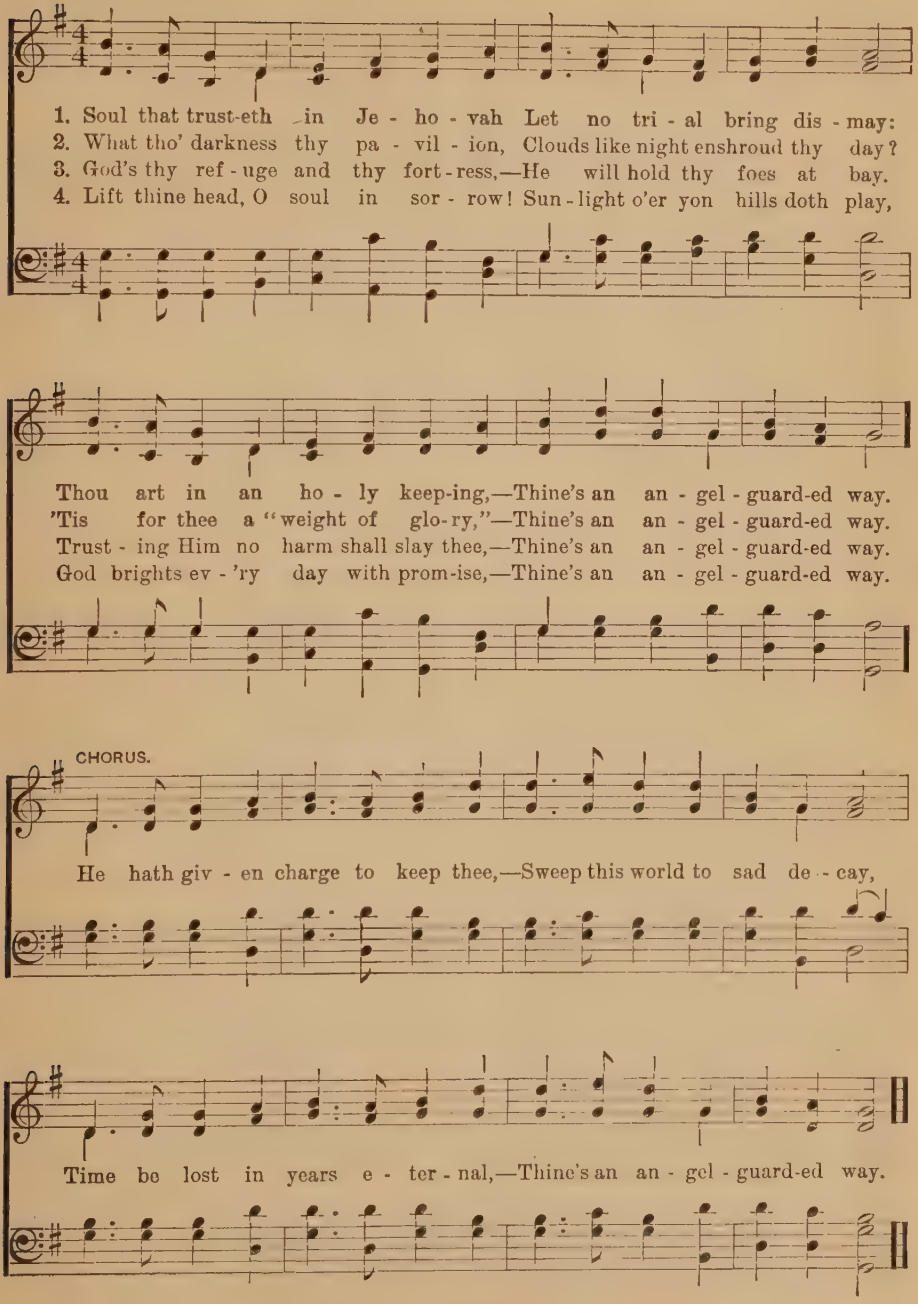
The Angel-Guarded Way.

John R. Clements. Theo. E. Perkins.


1. Soul that trust-eth in Je - ho - vah Let no tri - al bring dis - may:
2. What tho' darkness thy pa - vil - ion, Clouds like night enshroud thy day?
3. God's thy ref - uge and thy fort - ress,—He will hold thy foes at bay.
4. Lift thine head, O soul in sor - row! Sun - light o'er yon hills doth play,
Thou art in an ho - ly keep-ing,—Thine's an an - gel - guard-ed way.
'Tis for thee a "weight of glo-ry,"—Thine's an an - gel - guard-ed way.
Trust - ing Him no harm shall slay thee,—Thine's an an - gel - guard-ed way.
God brights ev - 'ry day with prom-ise,—Thine's an an - gel - guard-ed way.
CHORUS.
He hath giv - en charge to keep thee,—Sweep this world to sad de - cay,
Time be lost in years e - ter - nal,—Thine's an an - gel - guard-ed way.

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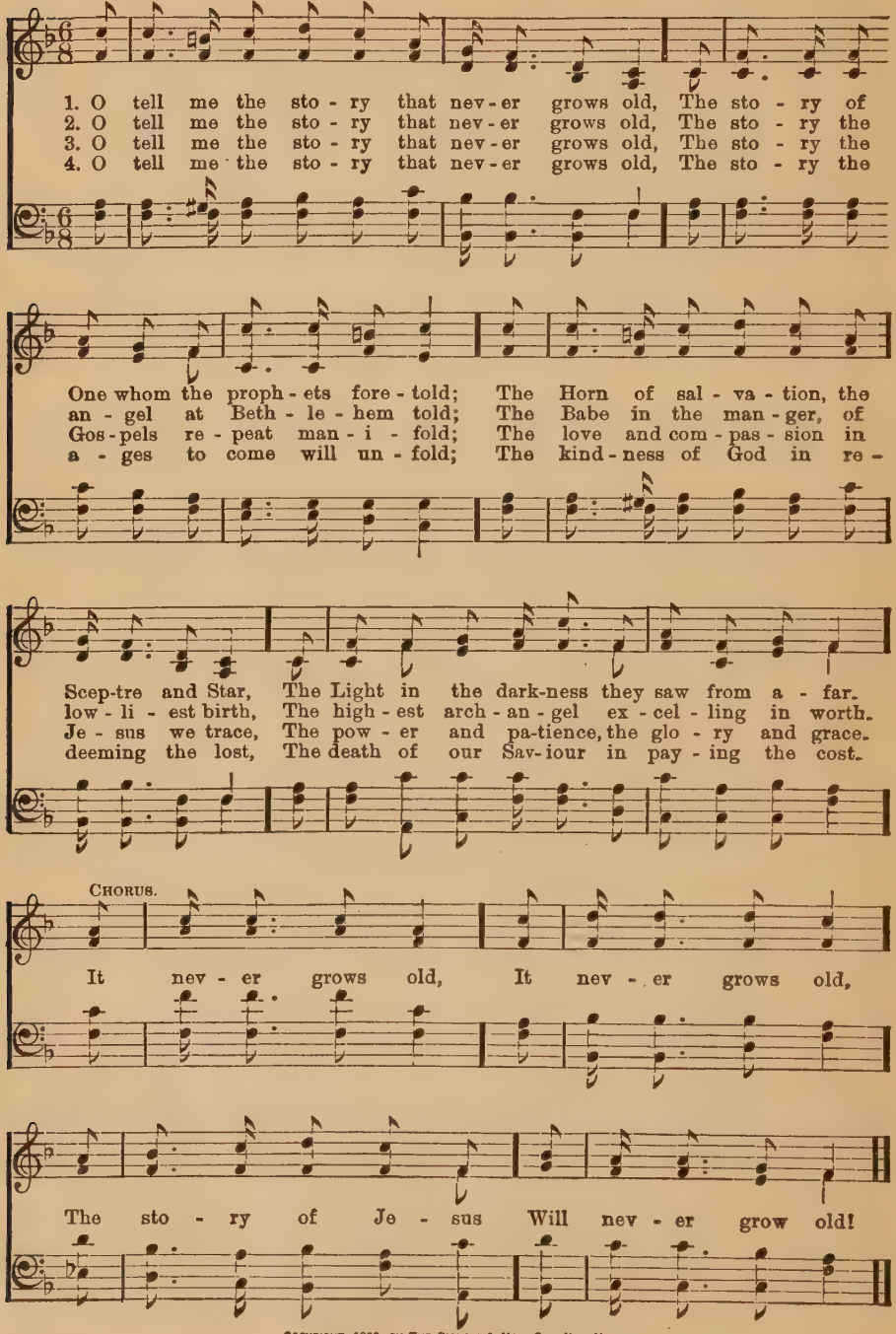
74 The Story that Never Grows Old.

James M. Gray. Ira D. Sankey.


1. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry of
2. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry the
3. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry the
4. O tell me the sto - ry that nev - er grows old, The sto - ry the
One whom the proph - ets fore - told; The Horn of sal - va - tion, the
an - gel at Beth - le - hem told; The Babe in the man - ger, of
Gos - pels re - peat man - i - fold; The love and com - pas - sion in
a - ges to come will un - fold; The kind - ness of God in re -
Scep-tre and Star, The Light in the dark-ness they saw from a - far.
low - li - est birth, The high - est arch - an - gel ex - cel - ling in worth.
Je - sus we trace, The pow - er and pa-tience, the glo - ry and grace.
deeming the lost, The death of our Sav-iour in pay - ing the cost.
CHORUS.
It nev - er grows old, It nev - er grows old,
The sto - ry of Je - sus Will nev - er grow old!

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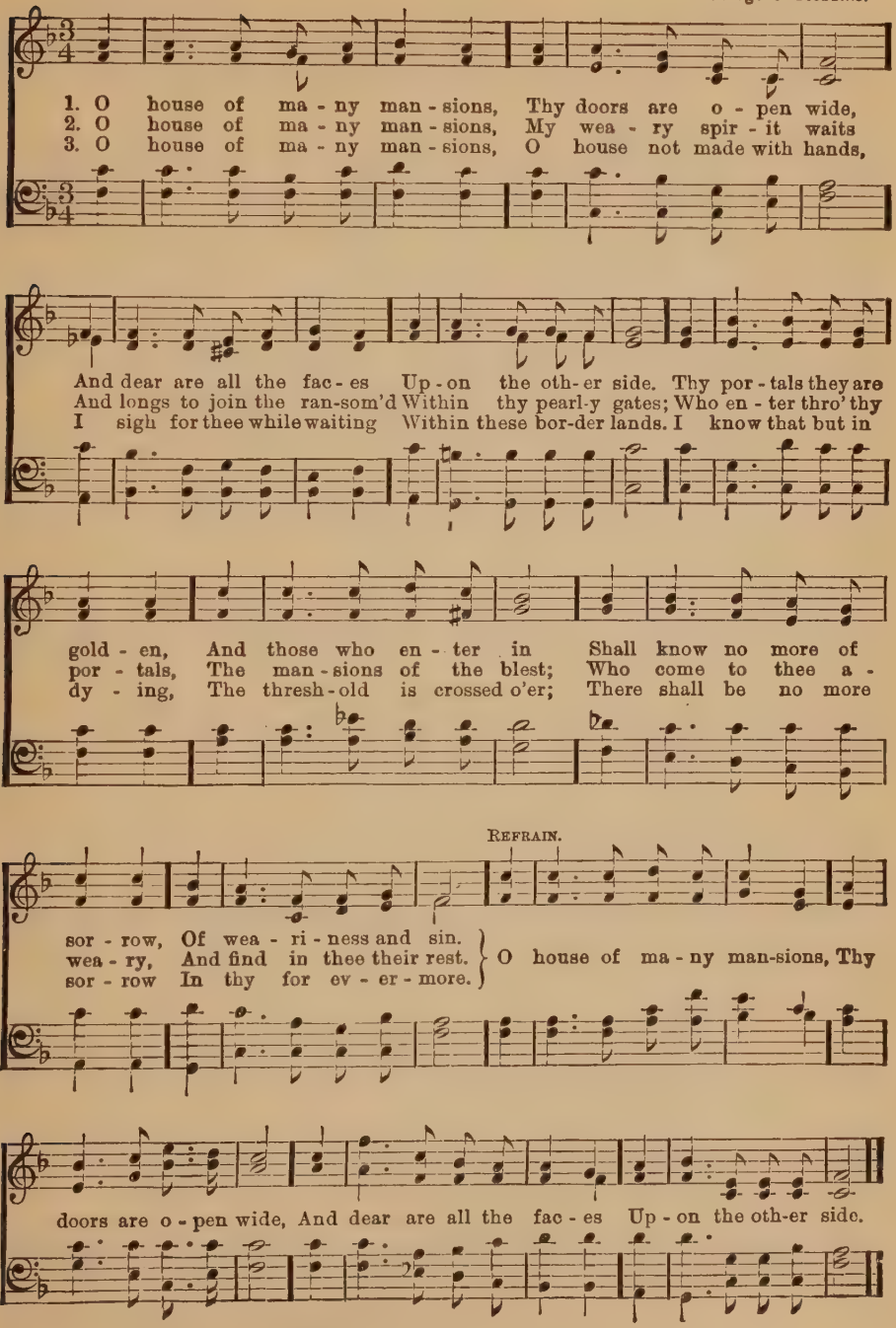
75 O House of many Mansions.

E. Norman Gunnison. George C. Stebbins.

1. O house of ma - ny man - sions, Thy doors are o - pen wide,
2. O house of ma - ny man - sions, My wea - ry spir - it waits
3. O house of ma - ny man - sions, O house not made with hands,
And dear are all the fac - es Up - on the oth-er side. Thy por - tals they are
And longs to join the ran-som'd Within thy pearl-y gates; Who en - ter thro' thy
I sigh for thee while waiting Within these bor-der lands. I know that but in
gold - en, And those who en - ter in Shall know no more of
por - tals, The man - sions of the blest; Who come to thee a -
dy - ing, The thresh - old is crossed o'er; There shall be no more
REFRAIN.
sor - row, Of wea - ri - ness and sin.
wea - ry, And find in thee their rest.
sor - row In thy for ev - er - more.
O house of ma - ny man-sions, Thy
doors are o - pen wide, And dear are all the fac - es Up - on the oth-er side.

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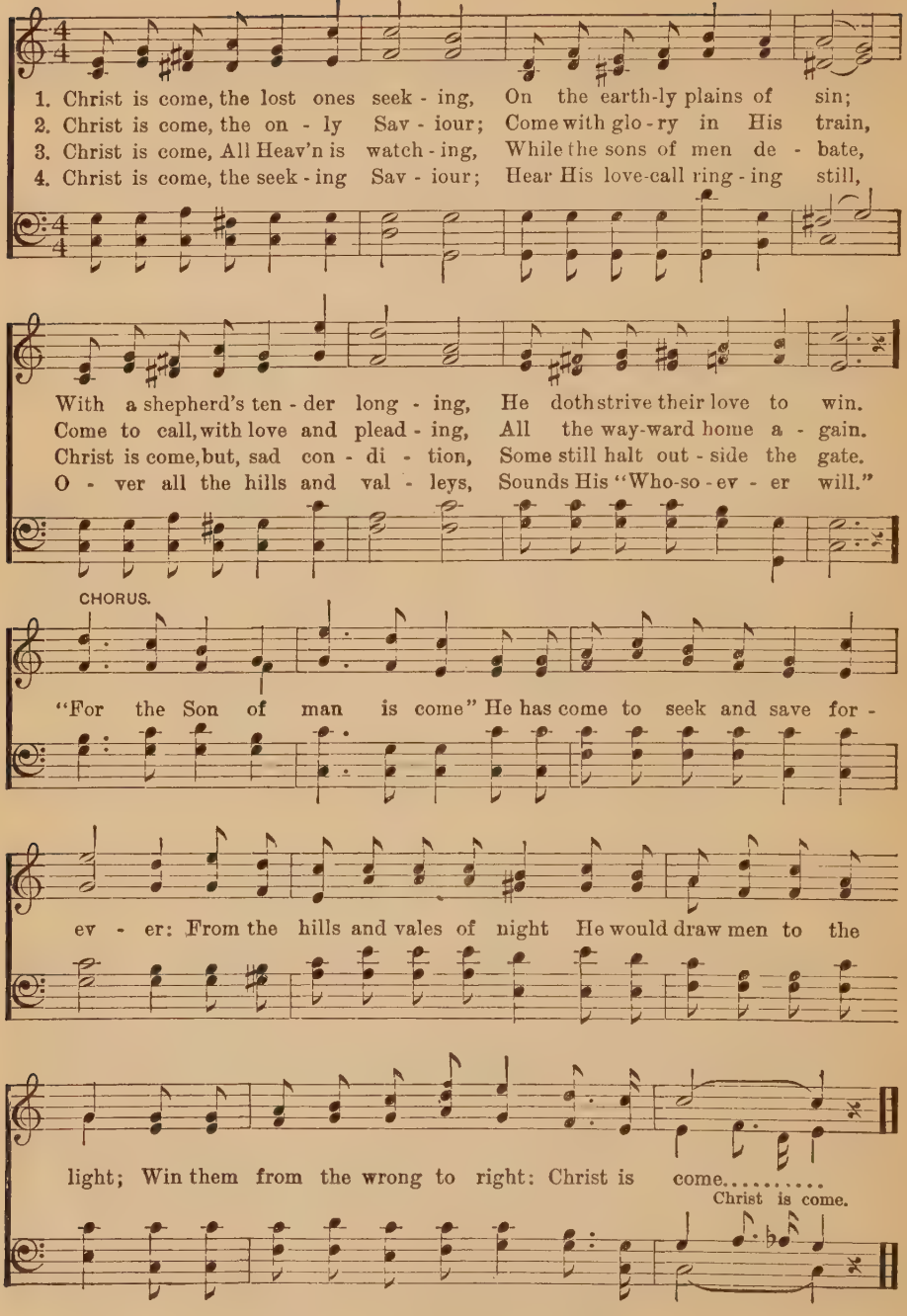
Christ is Come.

John R. Clements. I. Allan Sankey.

1. Christ is come, the lost ones seek - ing, On the earth-ly plains of sin;
2. Christ is come, the on - ly Sav - iour; Come with glo - ry in His train,
3. Christ is come, All Heav'n is watch - ing, While the sons of men de - bate,
4. Christ is come, the seek - ing Sav - iour; Hear His love-call ring - ing still,
With a shepherd's ten - der long - ing, He doth strive their love to win.
Come to call, with love and plead - ing, All the way-ward home a - gain.
Christ is come, but, sad con - di - tion, Some still halt out - side the gate.
O - ver all the hills and val - leys, Sounds His "Who-so - ev - er will."
CHORUS.
"For the Son of man is come" He has come to seek and save for -
ev - er: From the hills and vales of night He would draw men to the
light; Win them from the wrong to right: Christ is come.....
Christ is come.

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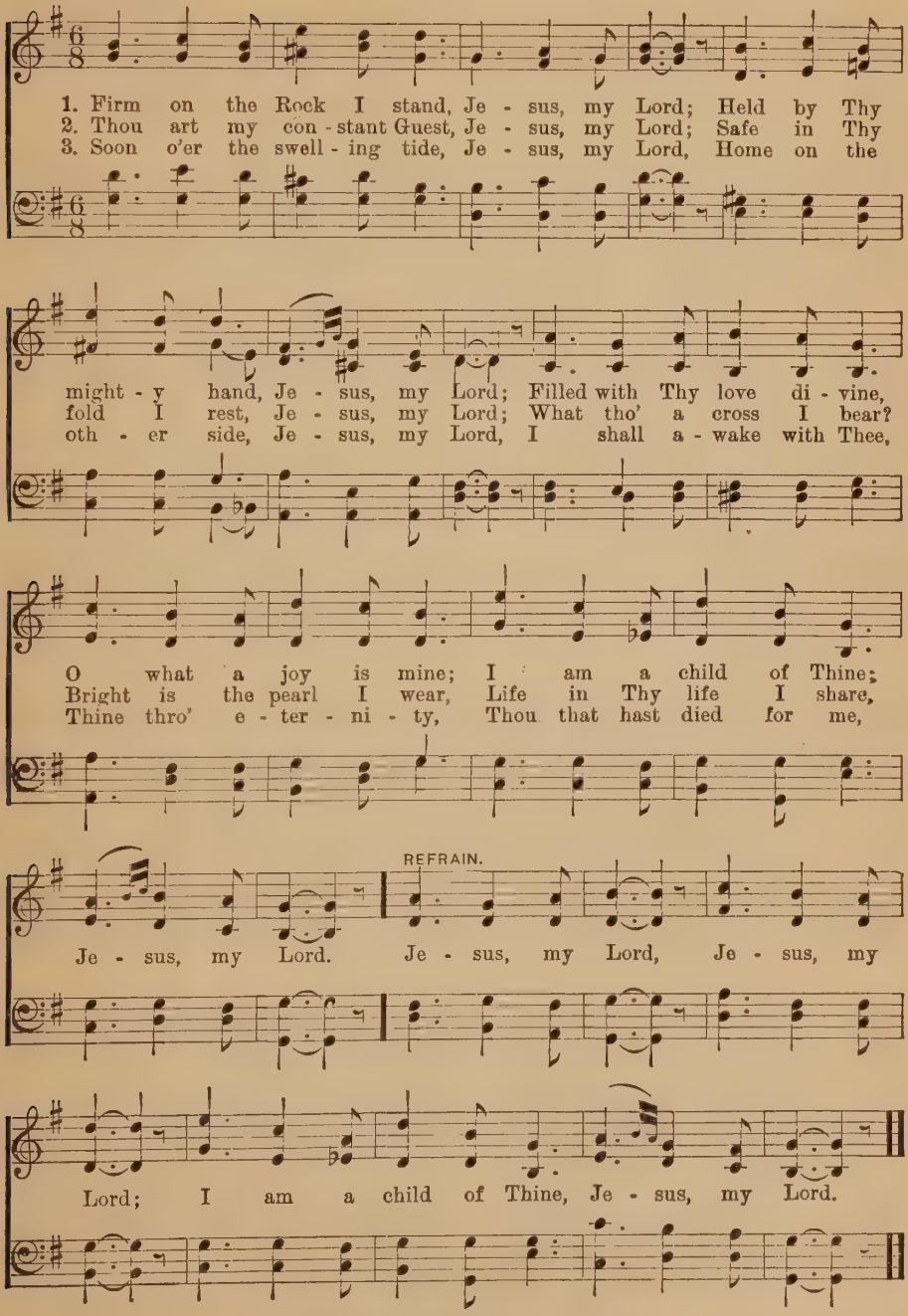
77 Firm on the Rock I Stand.

Grace J. Frances. Hubert P. Main.

1. Firm on the Rock I stand, Je - sus, my Lord; Held by Thy
2. Thou art my con - stant Guest, Je - sus, my Lord; Safe in Thy
3. Soon o'er the swell - ing tide, Je - sus, my Lord, Home on the
might - y hand, Je - sus, my Lord; Filled with Thy love di - vine,
fold I rest, Je - sus, my Lord; What tho' a cross I bear?
oth - er side, Je - sus, my Lord, I shall a - wake with Thee,
O what a joy is mine; I am a child of Thine;
Bright is the pearl I wear, Life in Thy life I share,
Thine thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Thou that hast died for me,
REFRAIN.
Je - sus, my Lord. Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my
Lord; I am a child of Thine, Je - sus, my Lord.

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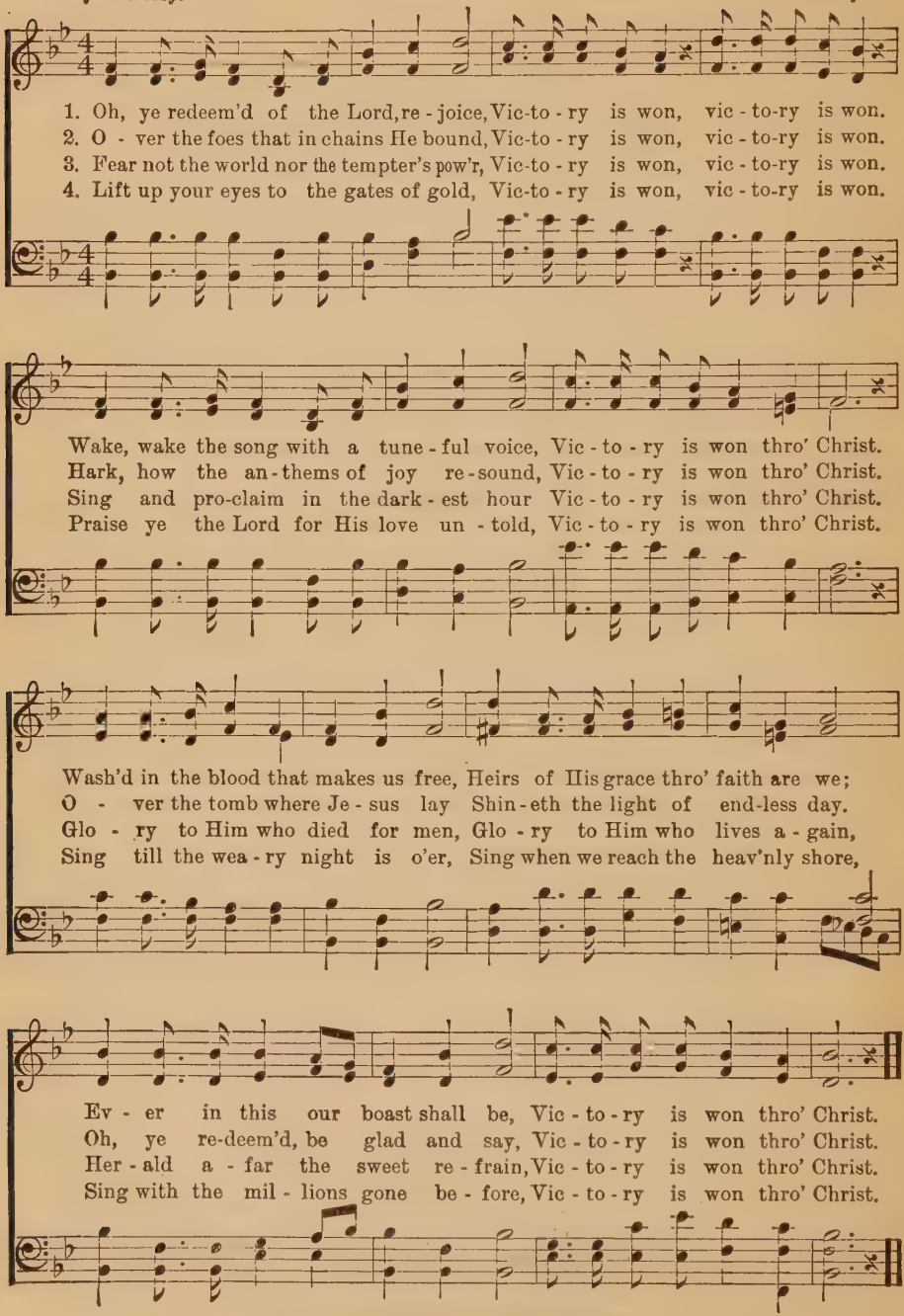
Victory is Won.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Oh, ye redeem'd of the Lord, re - joice, Vic-to - ry is won, vic - to-ry is won.
2. O - ver the foes that in chains He bound, Vic-to - ry is won, vic - to-ry is won.
3. Fear not the world nor the tempter's pow'r, Vic-to - ry is won, vic - to-ry is won.
4. Lift up your eyes to the gates of gold, Vic-to - ry is won, vic - to-ry is won.
Wake, wake the song with a tune - ful voice, Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ.
Hark, how the an - thems of joy re - sound, Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ.
Sing and pro-claim in the dark - est hour Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ.
Praise ye the Lord for His love un - told, Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ.
Wash'd in the blood that makes us free, Heirs of His grace thro' faith are we;
O - ver the tomb where Je - sus lay Shin - eth the light of end-less day.
Glo - ry to Him who died for men, Glo - ry to Him who lives a - gain,
Sing till the wea - ry night is o'er, Sing when we reach the heav'nly shore,
Ev - er in this our boast shall be, Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ.
Oh, ye re-deem'd, be glad and say, Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ.
Her - ald a - far the sweet re - frain, Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ.
Sing with the mil - lions gone be - fore, Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ.

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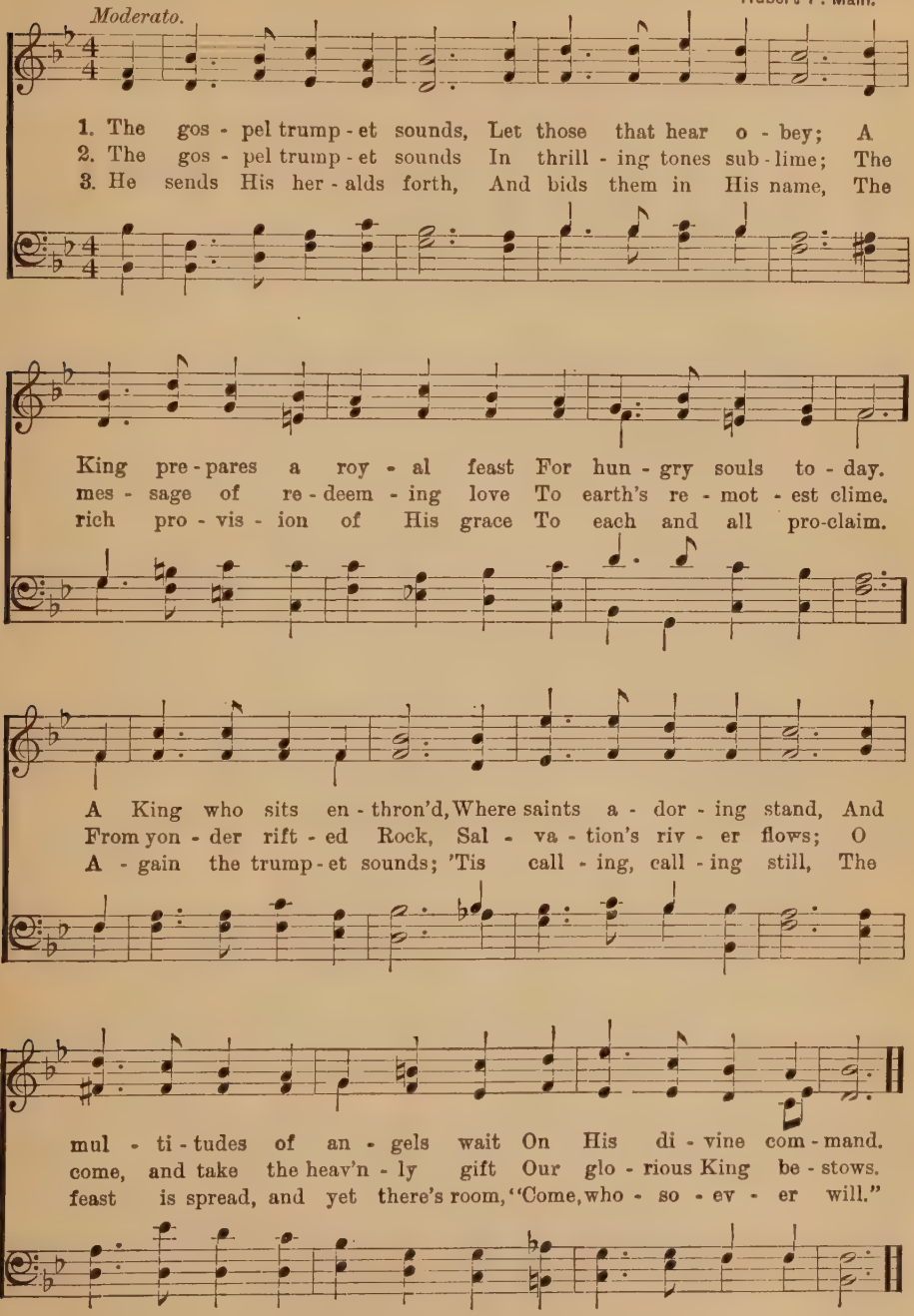
The Gospel Trumpet Sounds.

Grace J. Frances. Hubert P. Main.

Moderato.


1. The gos - pel trump - et sounds, Let those that hear o - bey; A
2. The gos - pel trump - et sounds In thrill - ing tones sub - lime; The
3. He sends His her - alds forth, And bids them in His name, The
King pre - pares a roy - al feast For hun - gry souls to - day.
mes - sage of re - deem - ing love To earth's re - mot - est clime.
rich pro - vis - ion of His grace To each and all pro-claim.
A King who sits en - thron'd, Where saints a - dor - ing stand, And
From yon - der rift - ed Rock, Sal - va - tion's riv - er flows; O
A - gain the trump - et sounds; 'Tis call - ing, call - ing still, The
mul - ti - tudes of an - gels wait On His di - vine com - mand.
come, and take the heav'n - ly gift Our glo - rious King be - stows.
feast is spread, and yet there's room, "Come, who - so - ev - er will."

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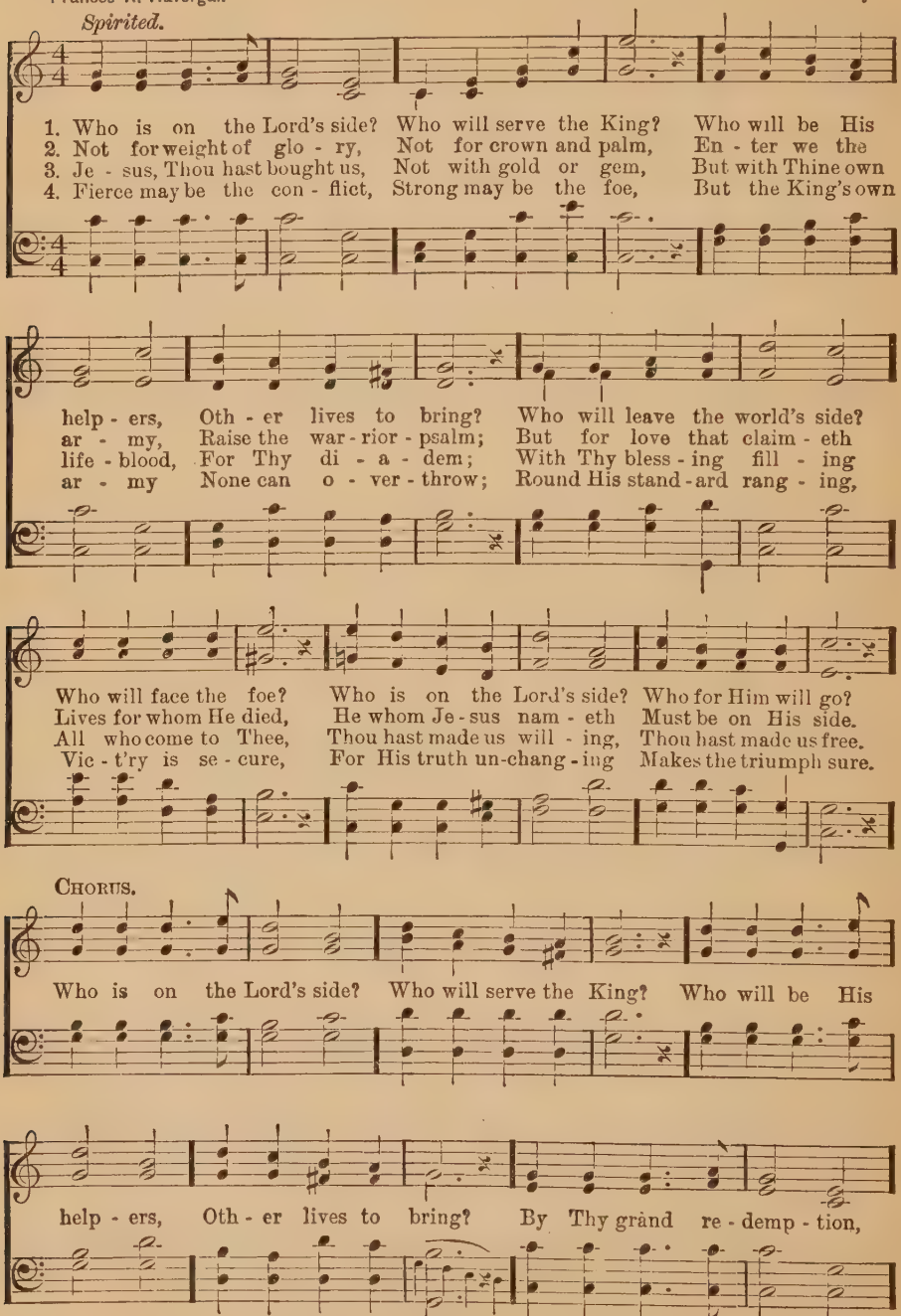
80 Who is On the Lord's Side?

Frances R. Havergal. Ira D. Sankey.

Spirited.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own
help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my, Raise the war - rior - psalm; But for love that claim - eth
life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
ar - my None can o - ver - throw; Round His stand - ard rang - ing,
Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
Lives for whom He died, He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
All who come to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free.
Vic - t'ry is se - cure, For His truth un-chang - ing Makes the triumph sure.
Chorus.
Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? By Thy grand re - demp - tion,

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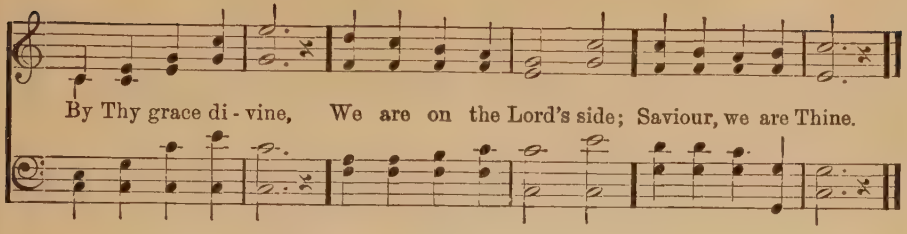
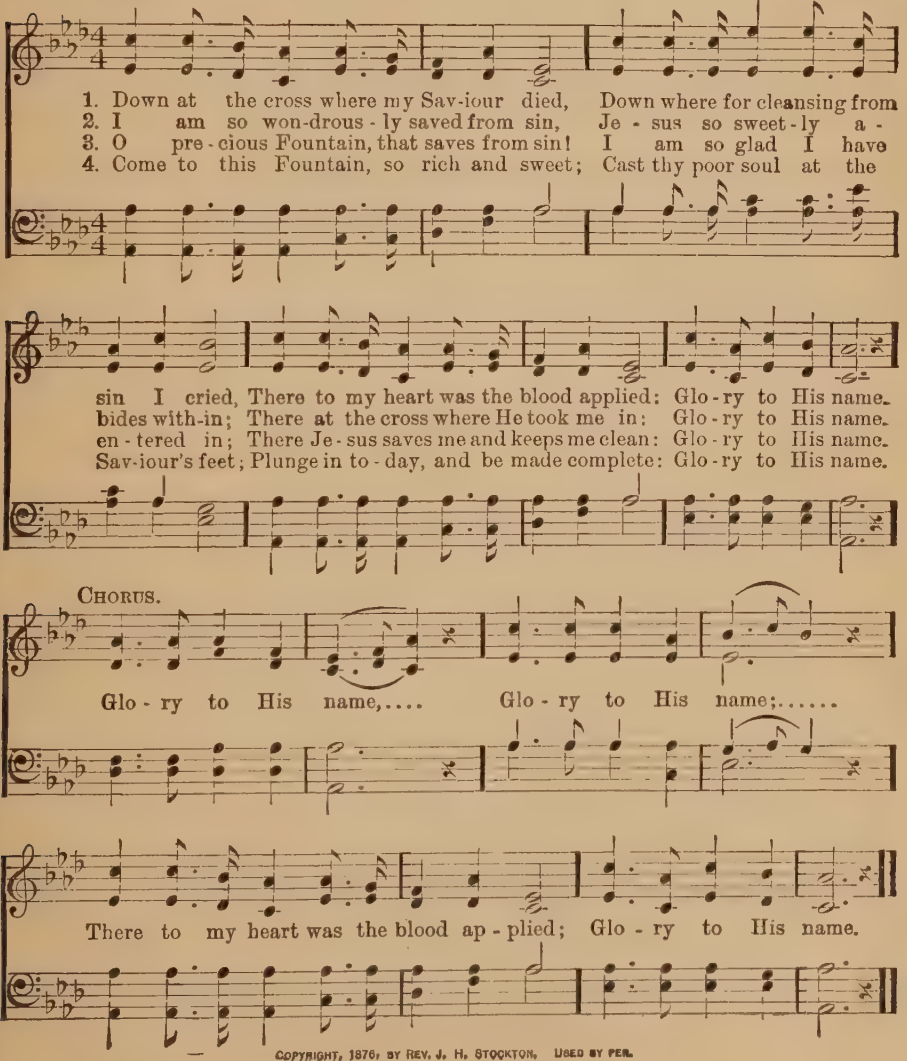


81 Glory to His Name.

E. A. Hoffman. J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
3. O pre - cious Fountain, that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
4. Come to this Fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the
sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied: Glo - ry to His name.
bides with-in; There at the cross where He took me in: Glo - ry to His name.
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean: Glo - ry to His name.
Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete: Glo - ry to His name.
Chorus.
Glo - ry to His name,.... Glo - ry to His name;.....
There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name.

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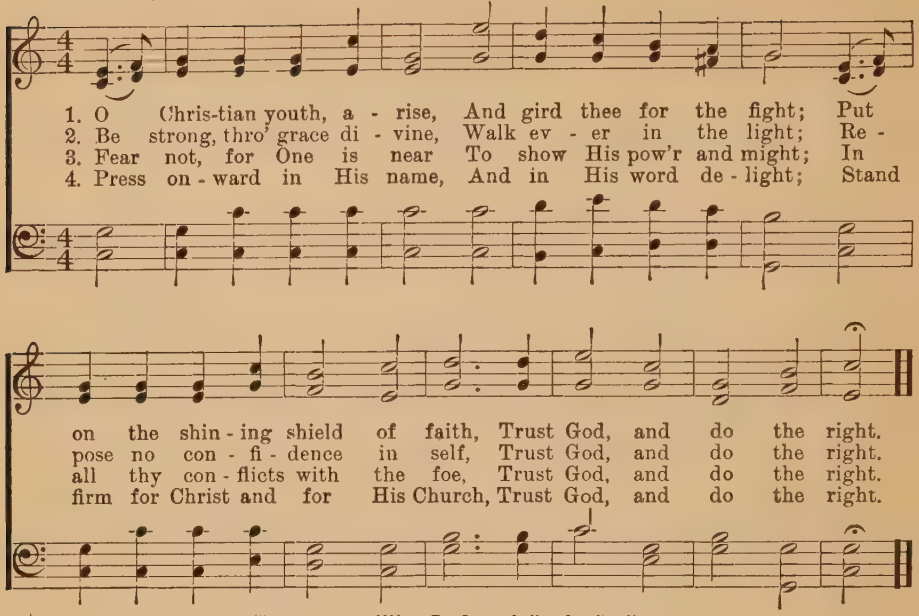
82 O Christian Youth, Arise.

Ira D. Sankey. (LABAN. S. M.) Lowell Mason.


1. O Chris-tian youth, a - rise, And gird thee for the fight; Put
2. Be strong, thro' grace di - vine, Walk ev - er in the light; Re -
3. Fear not, for One is near To show His pow'r and might; In
4. Press on - ward in His name, And in His word de - light; Stand
on the shin - ing shield of faith, Trust God, and do the right.
pose no con - fi - dence in self, Trust God, and do the right.
all thy con - flicts with the foe, Trust God, and do the right.
firm for Christ and for His Church, Trust God, and do the right.

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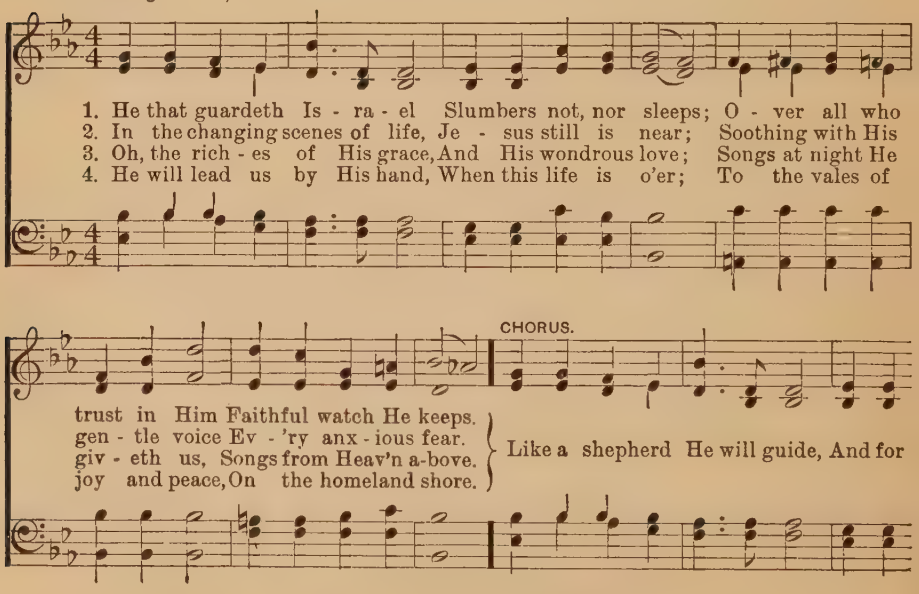
83 Like a Shepherd.

Julia Sterling. H. P. Danks.


1. He that guardeth Is - ra - el Slumbers not, nor sleeps; O - ver all who
2. In the changing scenes of life, Je - sus still is near; Soothing with His
3. Oh, the rich - es of His grace, And His wondrous love; Songs at night He
4. He will lead us by His hand, When this life is o'er; To the vales of
CHORUS.
trust in Him Faithful watch He keeps.
gen - tle voice Ev - 'ry anx - ious fear.
giv - eth us, Songs from Heav'n a-bove.
joy and peace, On the homeland shore.
Like a shepherd He will guide, And for

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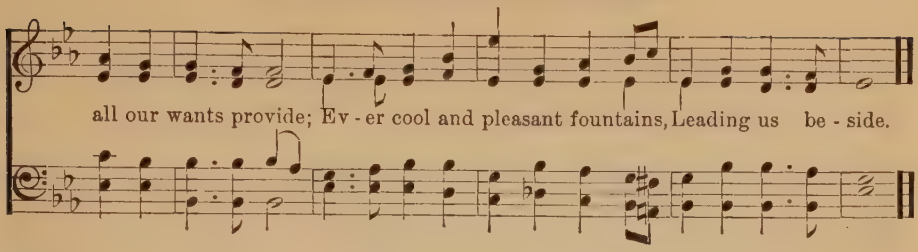
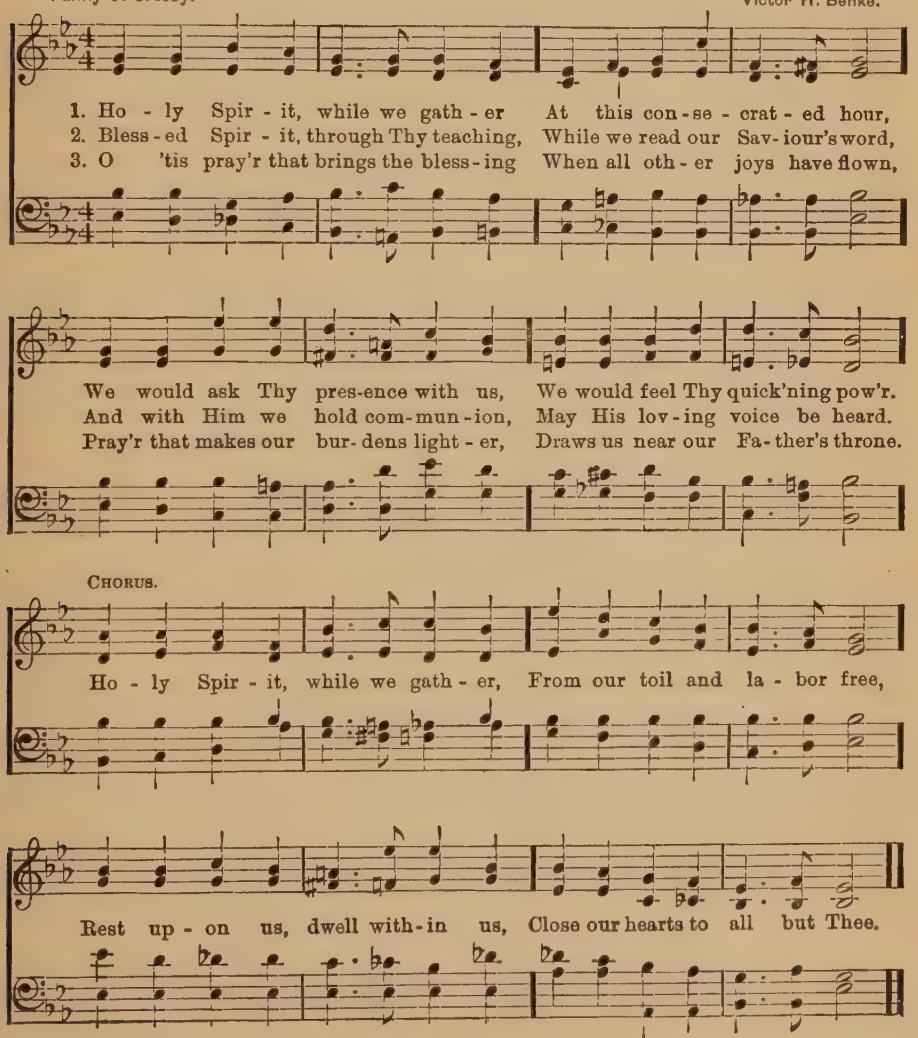
Like a Shepherd.—Concluded.



84 Holy Spirit.

Fanny J. Crosby. Victor H. Benke.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, while we gath - er At this con - se - crat - ed hour,
2. Bless - ed Spir - it, through Thy teaching, While we read our Sav - iour's word,
3. O 'tis pray'r that brings the bless - ing When all oth - er joys have flown,
We would ask Thy pres-ence with us, We would feel Thy quick'ning pow'r.
And with Him we hold com-mun-ion, May His lov-ing voice be heard.
Pray'r that makes our bur-dens light - er, Draws us near our Fa-ther's throne.
CHORUS.
Ho - ly Spir - it, while we gath - er, From our toil and la - bor free,
Rest up - on us, dwell with-in us, Close our hearts to all but Thee.

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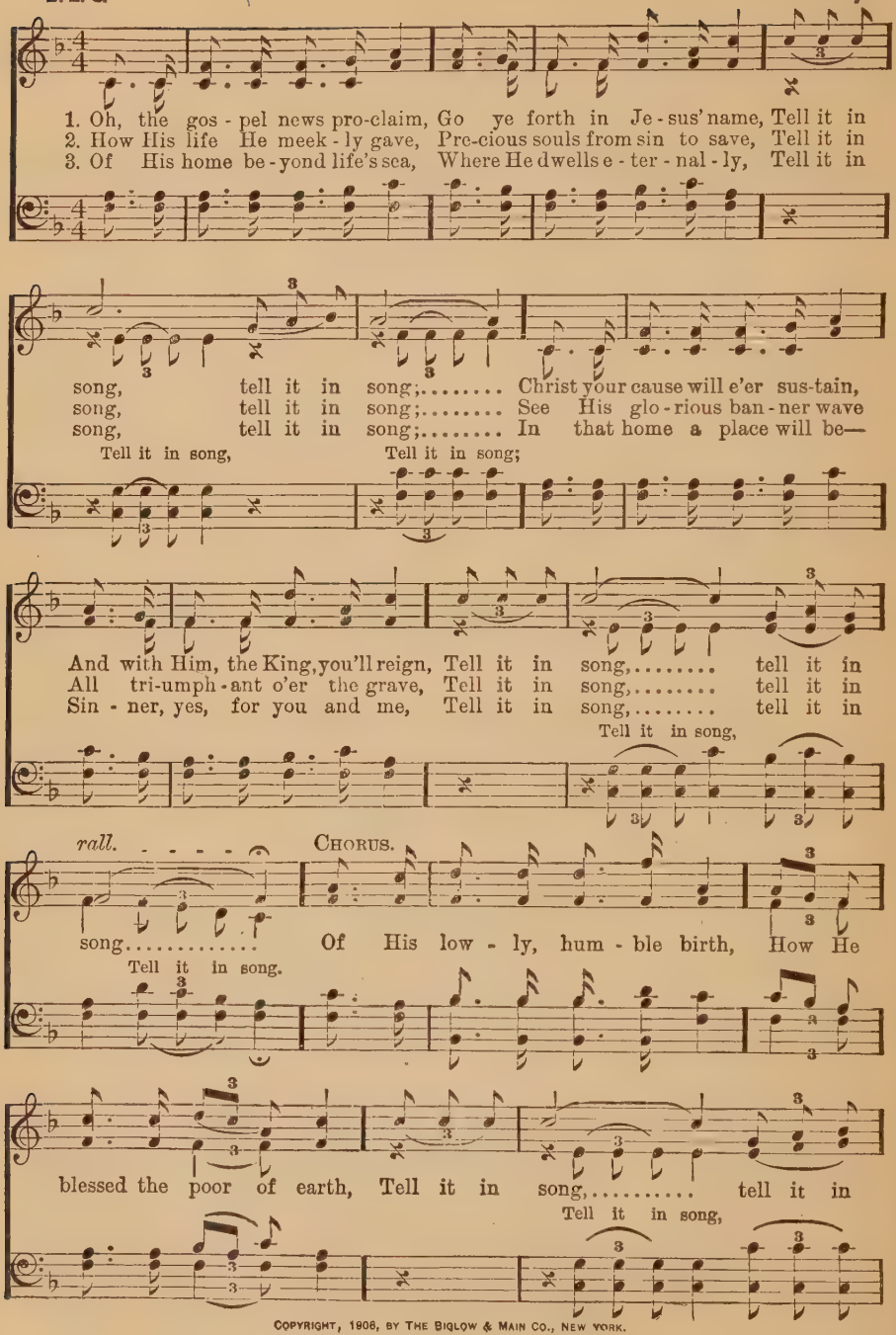
Tell it in Song.

D. Z. C. D. Z. Canady.


1. Oh, the gos - pel news pro-claim, Go ye forth in Je - sus' name, Tell it in
2. How His life He meek - ly gave, Pre-cious souls from sin to save, Tell it in
3. Of His home be - yond life's sea, Where He dwells e - ter - nal - ly, Tell it in
song, tell it in song;..... Christ your cause will e'er sus-tain,
song, tell it in song;..... See His glo - rious ban - ner wave
song, tell it in song;..... In that home a place will be—
Tell it in song, Tell it in song;
And with Him, the King, you'll reign, Tell it in song,..... tell it in
All tri-umph - ant o'er the grave, Tell it in song,..... tell it in
Sin - ner, yes, for you and me, Tell it in song,..... tell it in
Tell it in song,
rall.
CHORUS.
song..... Of His low - ly, hum - ble birth, How He
Tell it in song.
blessed the poor of earth, Tell it in song,..... tell it in
Tell it in song,

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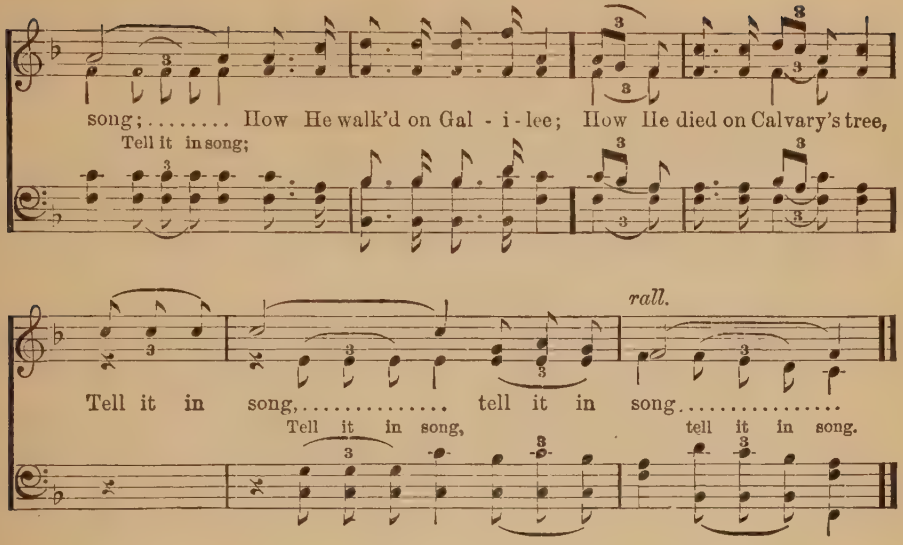
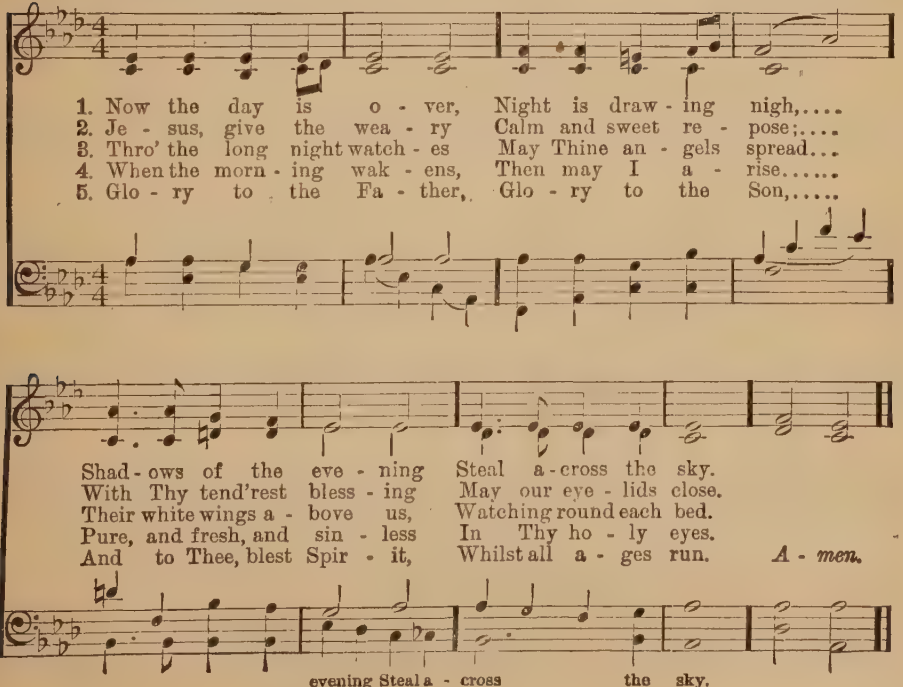
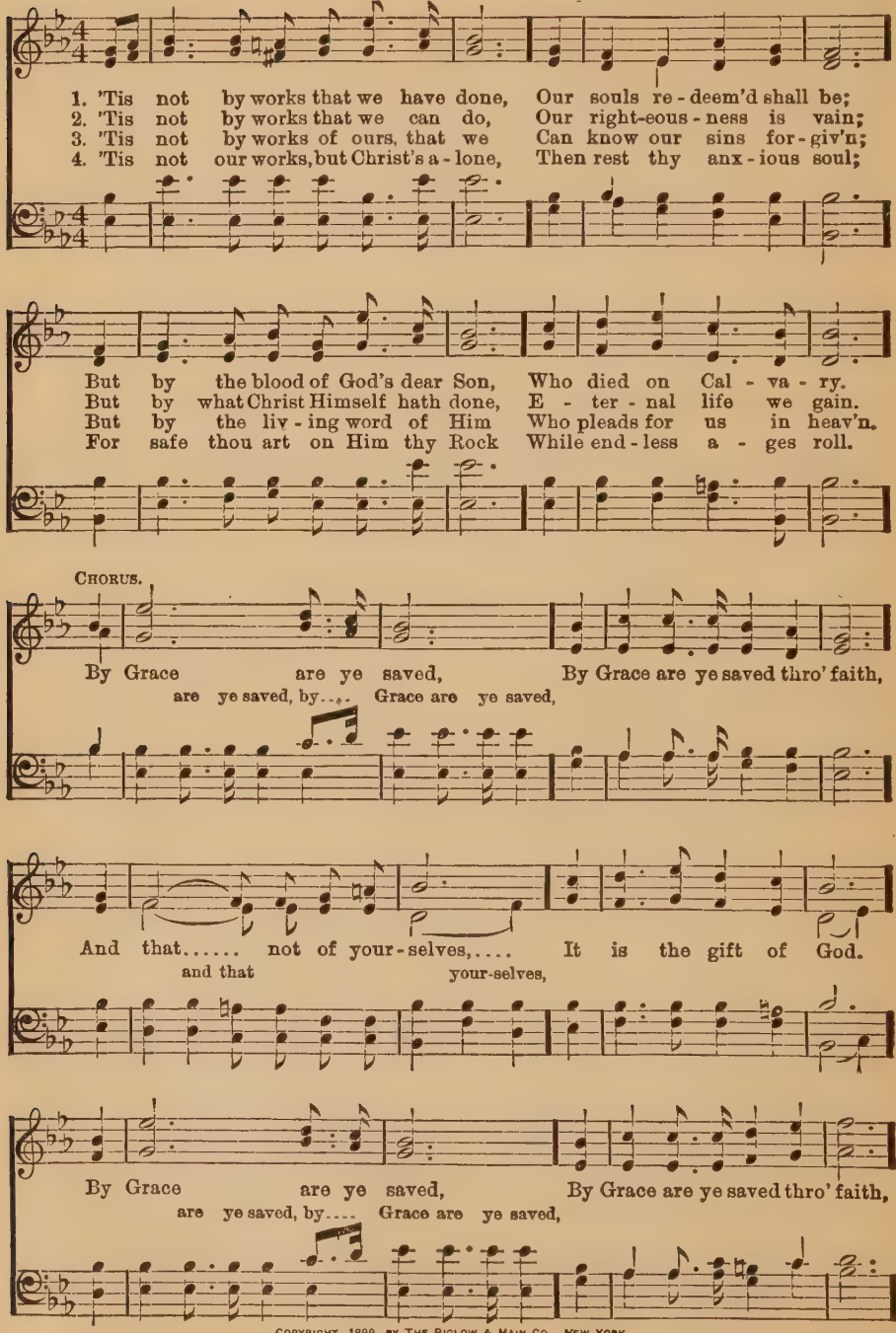
Tell it in Song.—Concluded.

song; ..... How He walk'd on Gal - i - lee; How He died on Calvary's tree,
Tell it in song;
rall.
Tell it in song, ... tell it in song .....
Tell it in song,
tell it in song.

86 Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Joseph Barnby.


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, ...
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; ....
3. Thro' the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread ...
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise .....
5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son, ...
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy tend'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove us, Watching round each bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run. A - men.
evening Steal a - cross the sky.

87 By Grace are Ye Saved.

Fanny J. Crosby. George C. Stebbins.

1. 'Tis not by works that we have done, Our souls re-deem'd shall be;
2. 'Tis not by works that we can do, Our right-eous-ness is vain;
3. 'Tis not by works of ours, that we Can know our sins for-giv'n;
4. 'Tis not our works, but Christ's a-lone, Then rest thy anx-ious soul;
But by the blood of God's dear Son, Who died on Cal-va-ry.
But by what Christ Himself hath done, E-ter-nal life we gain.
But by the liv-ing word of Him Who pleads for us in heav'n.
For safe thou art on Him thy Rock While end-less a-ges roll.
Chorus.
By Grace are ye saved, By Grace are ye saved thro' faith,
are ye saved, by.... Grace are ye saved,
And that..... not of your-selves,.... It is the gift of God.
and that your-selves,
By Grace are ye saved, By Grace are ye saved thro' faith,
are ye saved, by.... Grace are ye saved,

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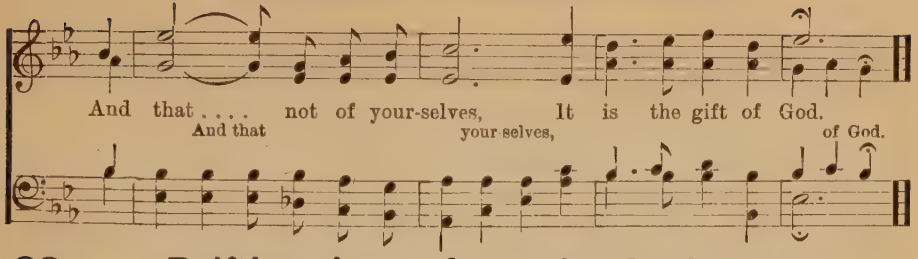
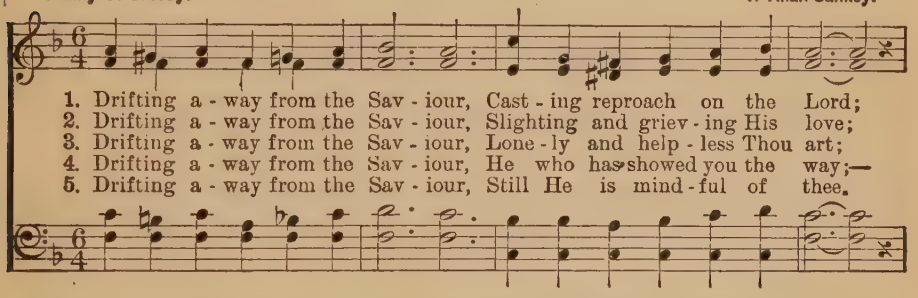
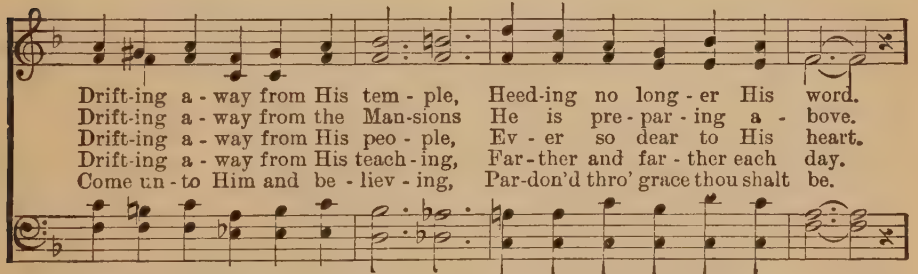
By Grace are Ye Saved.—Concluded.

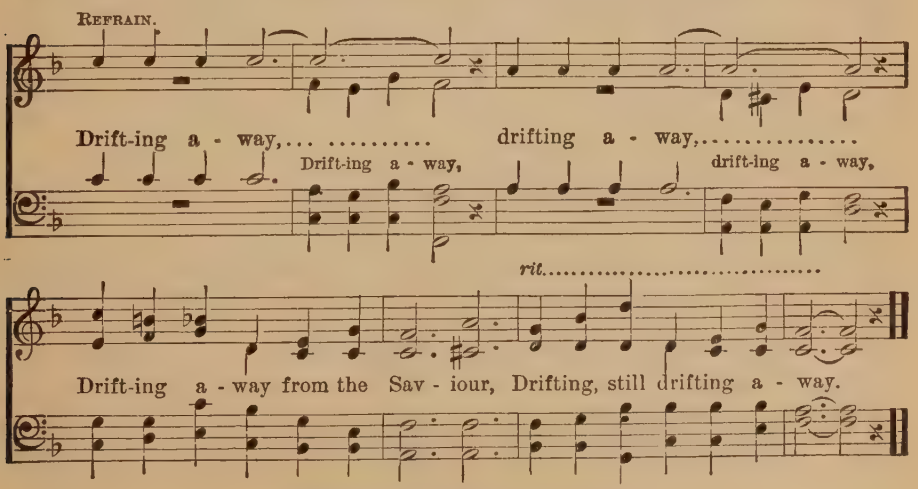


88 Drifting Away from the Saviour.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.


1. Drifting a - way from the Sav - iour, Cast - ing reproach on the Lord;
2. Drifting a - way from the Sav - iour, Slighting and griev - ing His love;
3. Drifting a - way from the Sav - iour, Lone - ly and help - less Thou art;
4. Drifting a - way from the Sav - iour, He who has showed you the way;—
5. Drifting a - way from the Sav - iour, Still He is mind - ful of thee.


Drift-ing a - way from His tem - ple, Heed-ing no long - er His word.
Drift-ing a - way from the Man-sions He is pre - par - ing a - bove.
Drift-ing a - way from His peo - ple, Ev - er so dear to His heart.
Drift-ing a - way from His teach - ing, Far - ther and far - ther each day.
Come un - to Him and be - liev - ing, Par-don'd thro' grace thou shalt be.


REFRAIN.
Drift-ing a - way,... ..... drifting a - way,.....
Drift-ing a - way, drift-ing a - way,
rit.....
Drift-ing a - way from the Sav - iour, Drifting, still drifting a - way.

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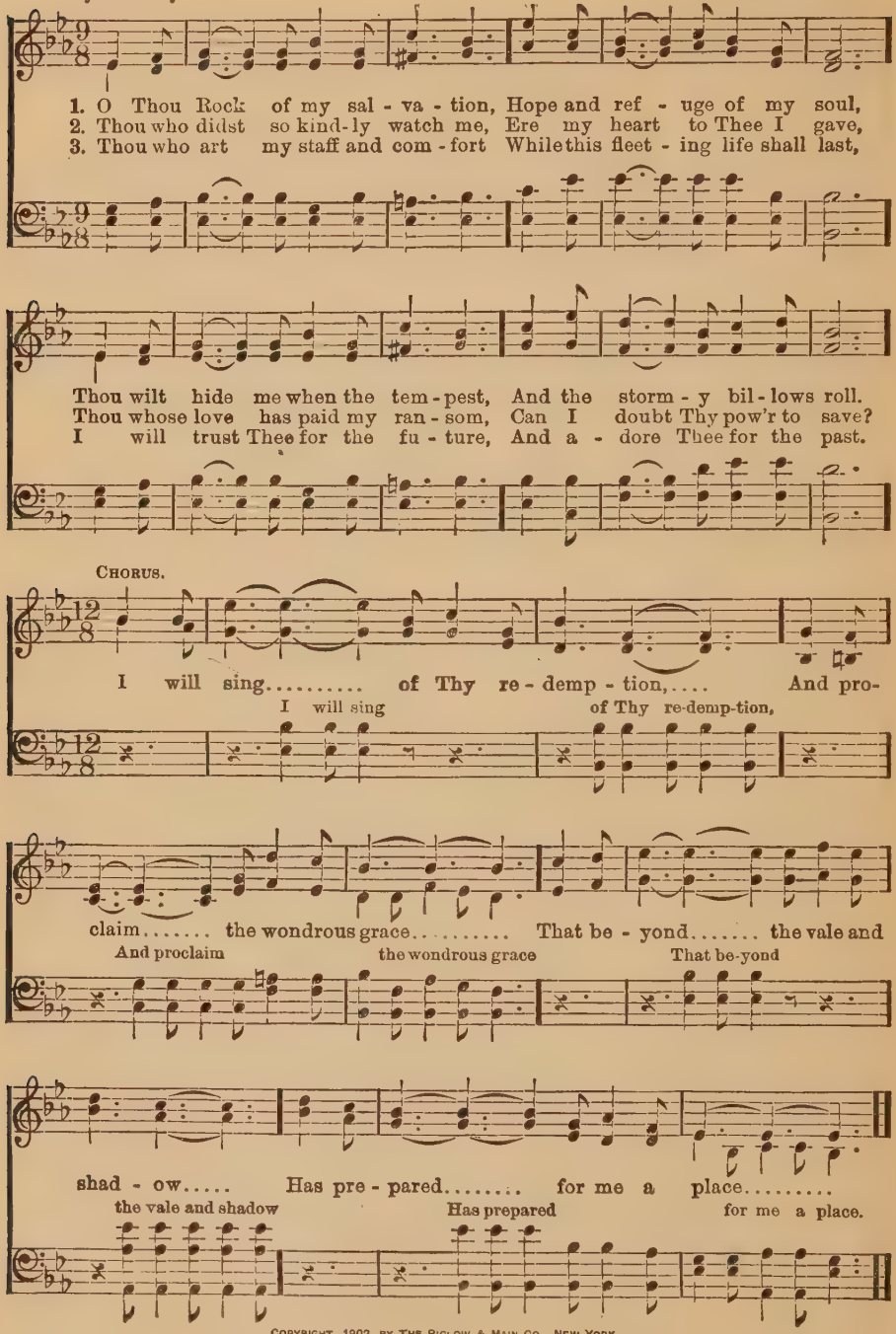
89 I Will Sing of Thy Redemption.

Fanny J. Crosby. Victor H. Benke.

1. O Thou Rock of my sal - va - tion, Hope and ref - uge of my soul,
2. Thou who didst so kind-ly watch me, Ere my heart to Thee I gave,
3. Thou who art my staff and com - fort While this fleet - ing life shall last,
Thou wilt hide me when the tem - pest, And the storm - y bil - lows roll.
Thou whose love has paid my ran - som, Can I doubt Thy pow'r to save?
I will trust Thee for the fu - ture, And a - dore Thee for the past.
Chorus.
I will sing..... of Thy re - demp - tion,.... And pro-
I will sing of Thy re-demp-tion,
claim..... the wondrous grace..... That be - yond..... the vale and
And proclaim the wondrous grace That be-yond
shad - ow..... Has pre - pared..... for me a place.....
the vale and shadow Has prepared for me a place.

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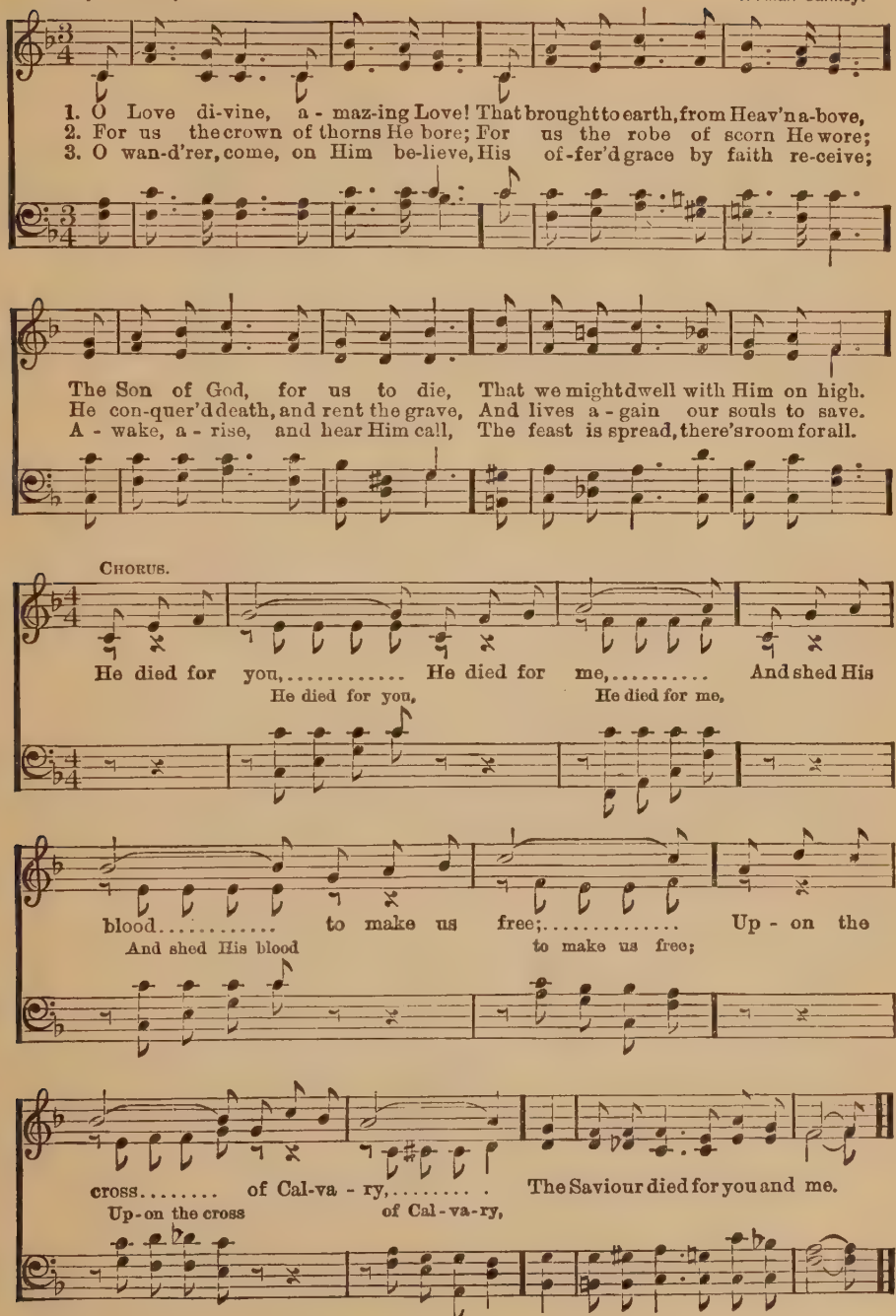
For You and Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.


1. O Love di-vine, a - maz-ing Love! That brought to earth, from Heav'n a-bove,
2. For us the crown of thorns He bore; For us the robe of scorn He wore;
3. O wan-d'rer, come, on Him be-lieve, His of-fer'd grace by faith re-ceive;
The Son of God, for us to die, That we might dwell with Him on high.
He con-quer'd death, and rent the grave, And lives a - gain our souls to save.
A - wake, a - rise, and hear Him call, The feast is spread, there's room for all.
CHORUS.
He died for you,..... He died for me,..... And shed His
He died for you, He died for me,
blood..... to make us free;..... Up - on the
And shed His blood to make us free;
cross..... of Cal-va - ry,..... The Saviour died for you and me.
Up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry,

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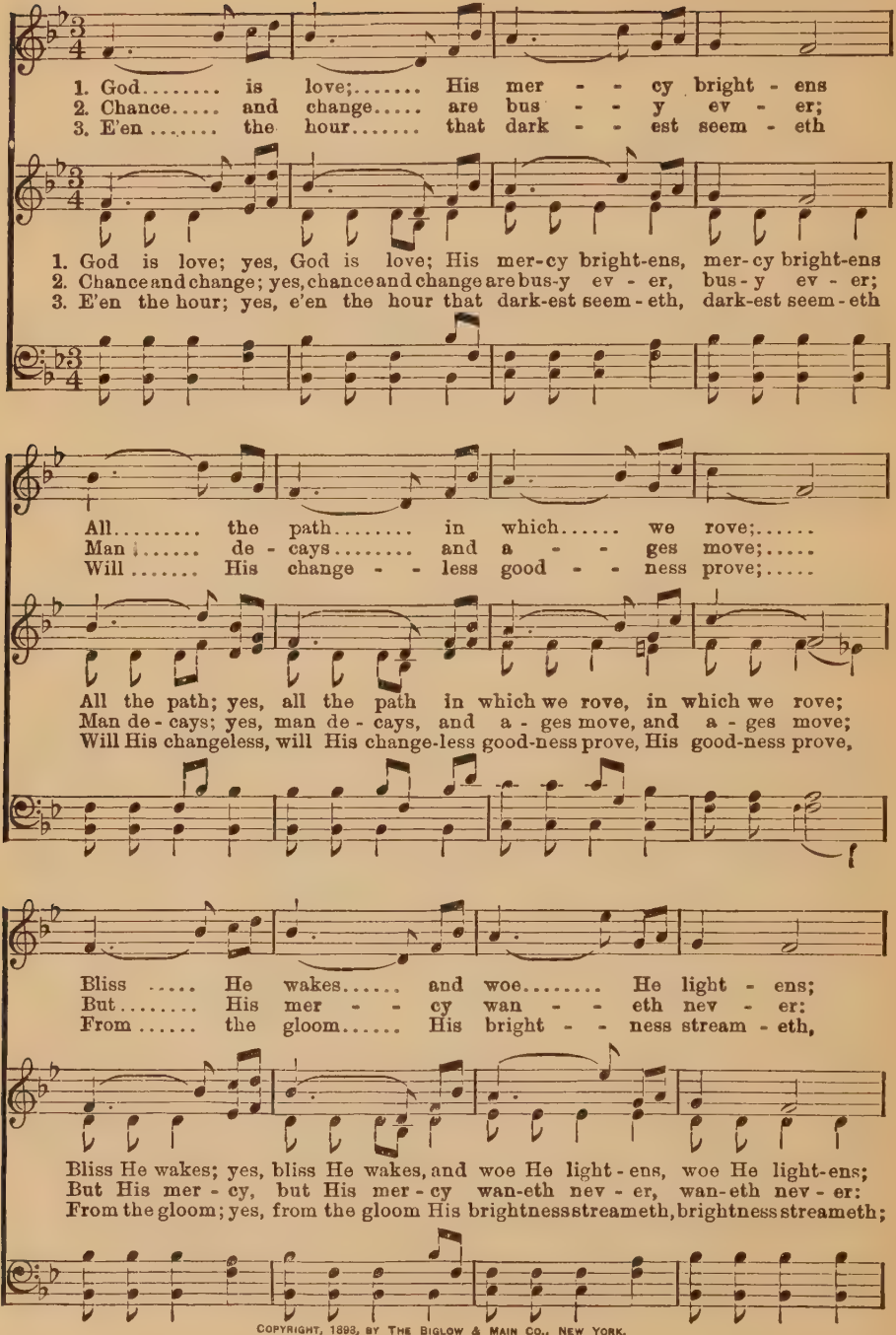
God is Love.

John Bowring. George C. Stebbins.


1. God..... is love;..... His mer - - cy bright - ens
2. Chance..... and change..... are bus - - y ev - er;
3. E'en ..... the hour..... that dark - - est seem - eth
1. God is love; yes, God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens, mer-cy bright-ens
2. Chance and change; yes, chance and change are bus-y ev - er, bus-y ev - er;
3. E'en the hour; yes, e'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth, dark-est seem-eth
All..... the path..... in which..... we rove;.....
Man ..... de - cays..... and a - - ges move;.....
Will ..... His change - - less good - - ness prove;.....
All the path; yes, all the path in which we rove, in which we rove;
Man de-cays; yes, man de-cays, and a-ges move, and a-ges move;
Will His changeless, will His change-less good-ness prove, His good-ness prove,
Bliss ..... He wakes..... and woe..... He light - ens;
But..... His mer - - cy wan - - eth nev - er:
From ..... the gloom..... His bright - - ness stream - eth,
Bliss He wakes; yes, bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens, woe He light-ens;
But His mer-cy, but His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er, wan-eth nev-er:
From the gloom; yes, from the gloom His brightness streameth, brightness streameth;

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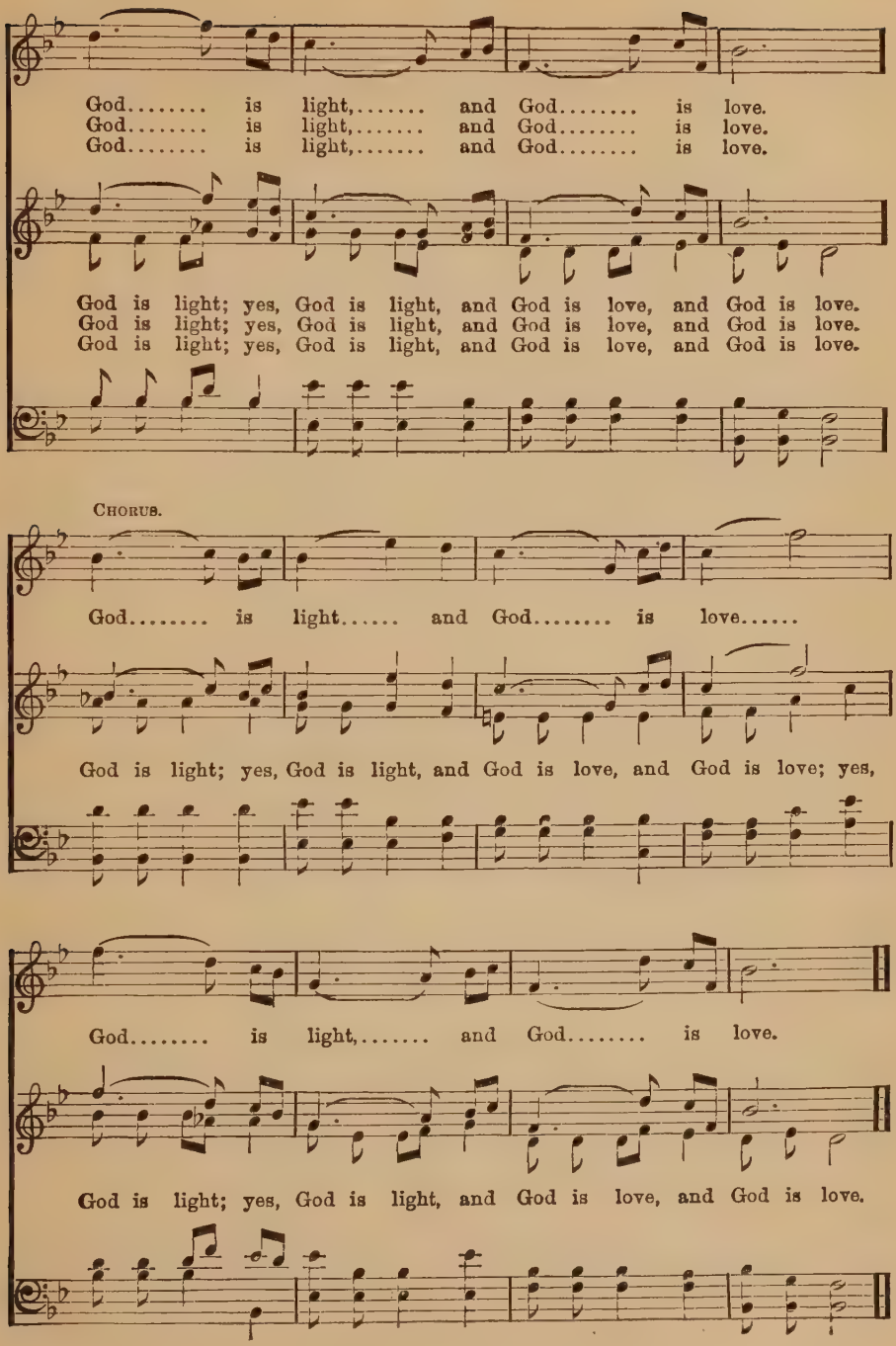
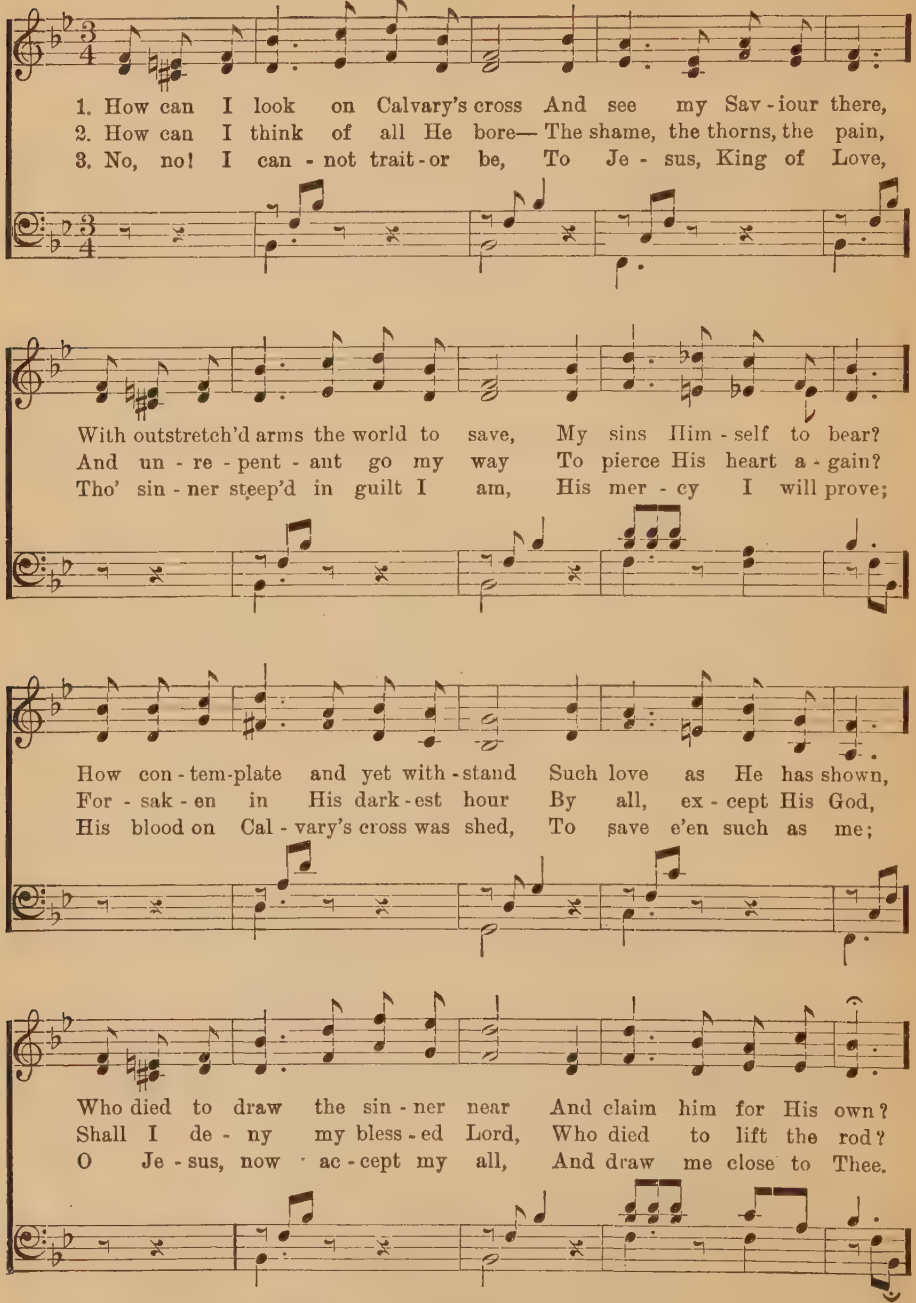
God is Love.—Concluded.



92 How Can I Look on Calvary's Cross?

T. A. Owen. Victor H. Benke.

1. How can I look on Calvary's cross And see my Sav - iour there,
2. How can I think of all He bore— The shame, the thorns, the pain,
3. No, no! I can - not trait - or be, To Je - sus, King of Love,
With outstretch'd arms the world to save, My sins Him - self to bear?
And un - re - pent - ant go my way To pierce His heart a - gain?
Tho' sin - ner steep'd in guilt I am, His mer - cy I will prove;
How con - tem-plate and yet with - stand Such love as He has shown,
For - sak - en in His dark - est hour By all, ex - cept His God,
His blood on Cal - vary's cross was shed, To save e'en such as me;
Who died to draw the sin - ner near And claim him for His own?
Shall I de - ny my bless - ed Lord, Who died to lift the rod?
O Je - sus, now ac - cept my all, And draw me close to Thee.

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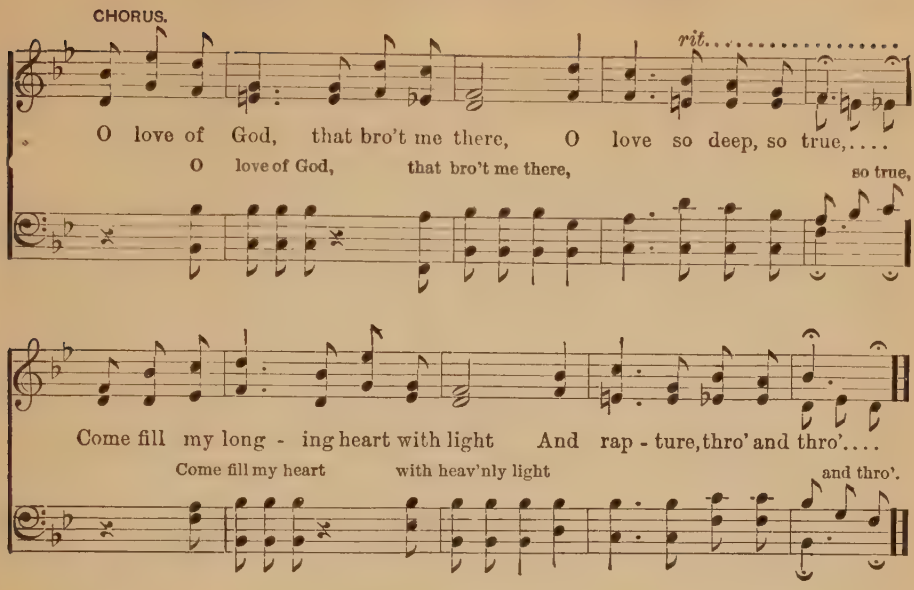
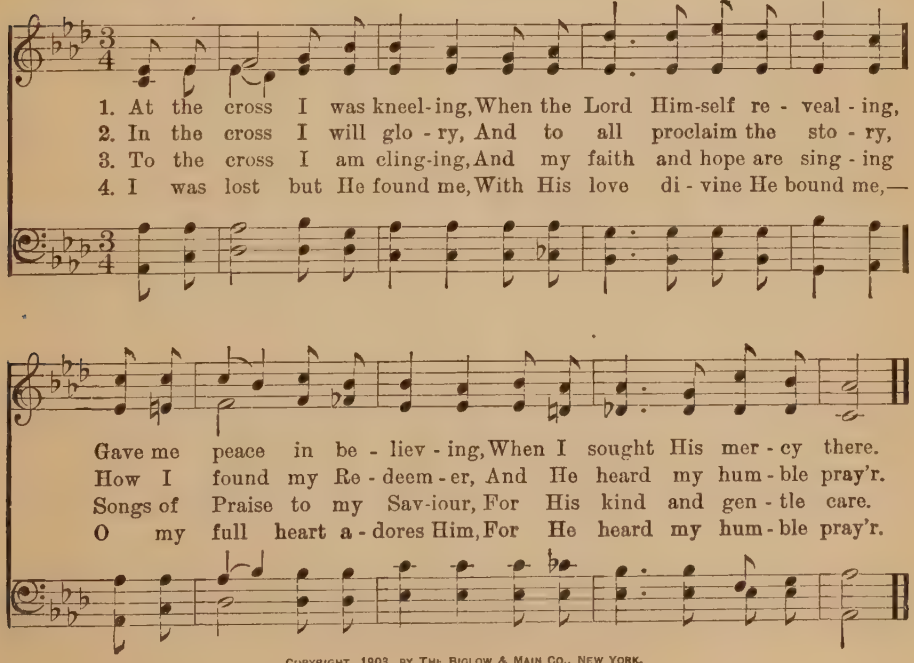

CHORUS.
rit.
O love of God, that bro't me there, O love so deep, so true,....
O love of God, that bro't me there, so true,
Come fill my long - ing heart with light And rap - ture, thro' and thro'....
Come fill my heart with heav'nly light and thro'.

93 At the Cross I was Kneeling.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.


1. At the cross I was kneel-ing, When the Lord Him-self re - veal - ing,
2. In the cross I will glo - ry, And to all proclaim the sto - ry,
3. To the cross I am cling-ing, And my faith and hope are sing - ing
4. I was lost but He found me, With His love di - vine He bound me,—
Gave me peace in be - liev - ing, When I sought His mer - cy there.
How I found my Re - deem - er, And He heard my hum - ble pray'r.
Songs of Praise to my Sav-iour, For His kind and gen - tle care.
O my full heart a - dores Him, For He heard my hum - ble pray'r.

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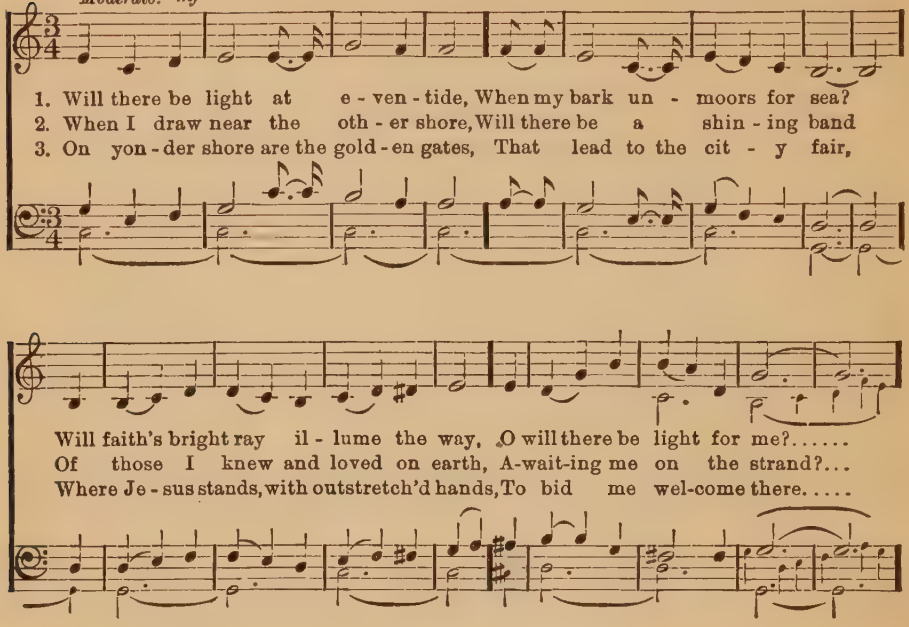
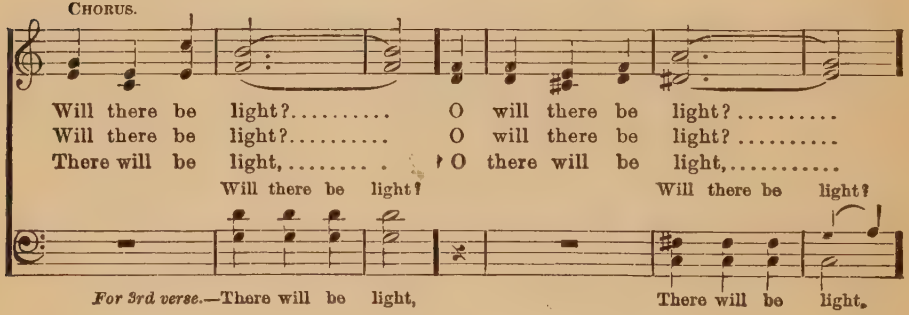
Will there be Light for Me?

E. S. Roberts. H. P. Danks.

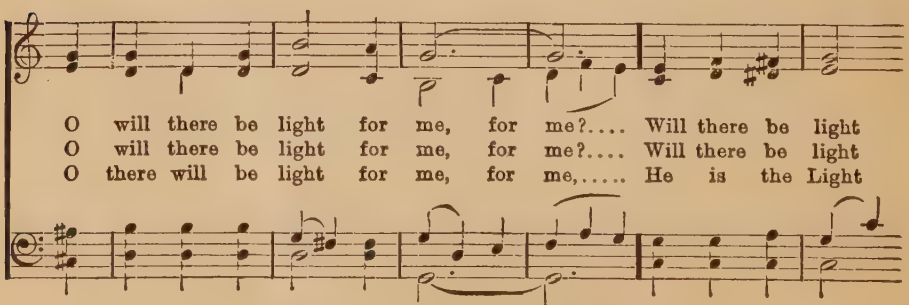
Moderato. *mf*


1. Will there be light at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?
2. When I draw near the oth - er shore, Will there be a shin - ing band
3. On yon - der shore are the gold - en gates, That lead to the cit - y fair,
Will faith's bright ray il - lume the way, O will there be light for me?.....
Of those I knew and loved on earth, A-wait-ing me on the strand?...
Where Je - sus stands, with outstretch'd hands, To bid me wel-come there.....

CHORUS.


Will there be light?..... O will there be light?.....
Will there be light?..... O will there be light?.....
There will be light,..... O there will be light,.....
Will there be light? Will there be light?

For 3rd verse.—There will be light, There will be light.


O will there be light for me, for me?.... Will there be light
O will there be light for me, for me?.... Will there be light
O there will be light for me, for me,..... He is the Light

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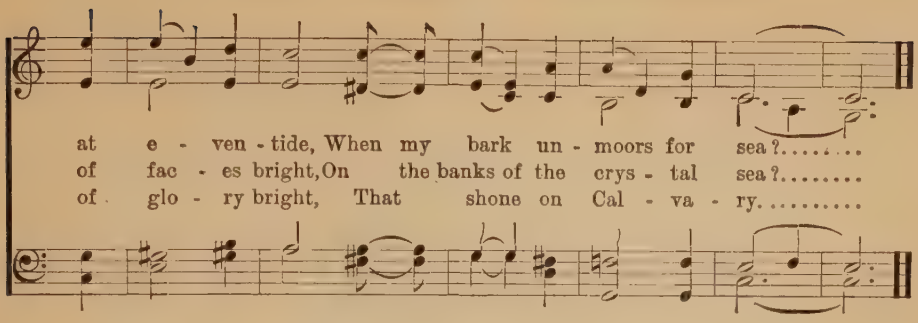
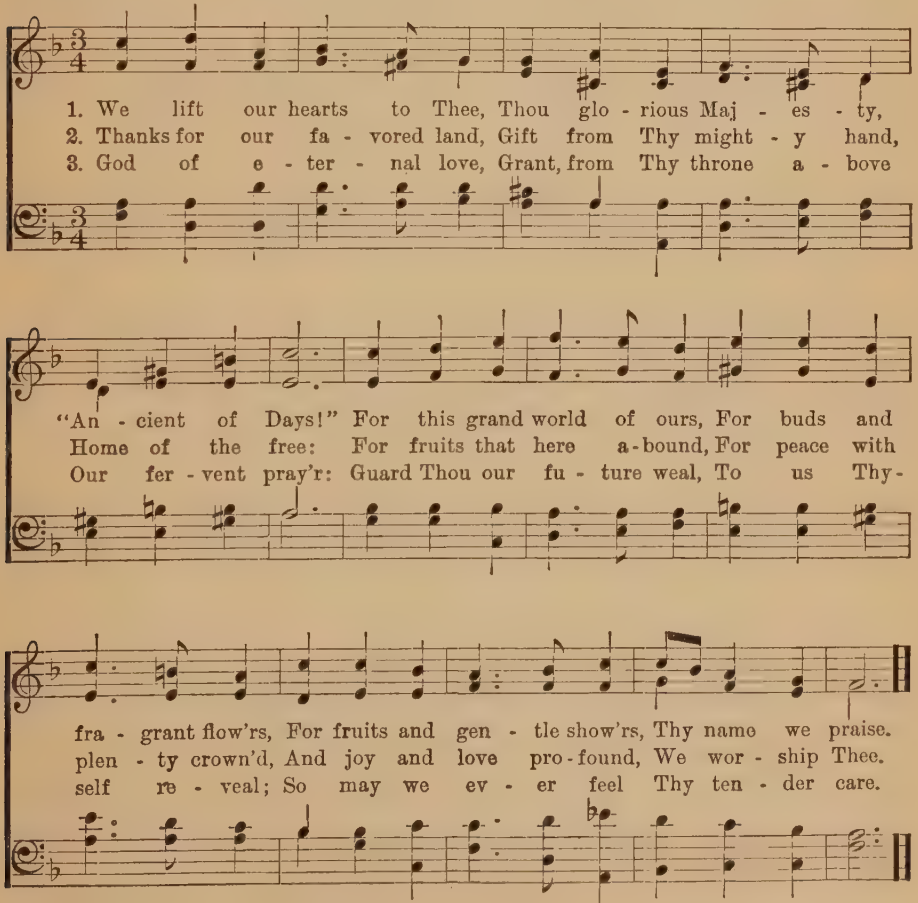
Will there be Light for Me?—Concluded.


at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?.....
of fac - es bright, On the banks of the crys - tal sea?.....
of glo - ry bright, That shone on Cal - va - ry.....

95 We Lift Our Hearts to Thee.

Grace J. Frances. Hubert P. Main.

1. We lift our hearts to Thee, Thou glo - rious Maj - es - ty,
2. Thanks for our fa - vored land, Gift from Thy might - y hand,
3. God of e - ter - nal love, Grant, from Thy throne a - bove
"An - cient of Days!" For this grand world of ours, For buds and
Home of the free: For fruits that here a-bound, For peace with
Our fer - vent pray'r: Guard Thou our fu - ture weal, To us Thy-
fra - grant flow'rs, For fruits and gen - tle show'rs, Thy name we praise.
plen - ty crown'd, And joy and love pro-found, We wor - ship Thee.
self re - veal; So may we ev - er feel Thy ten - der care.

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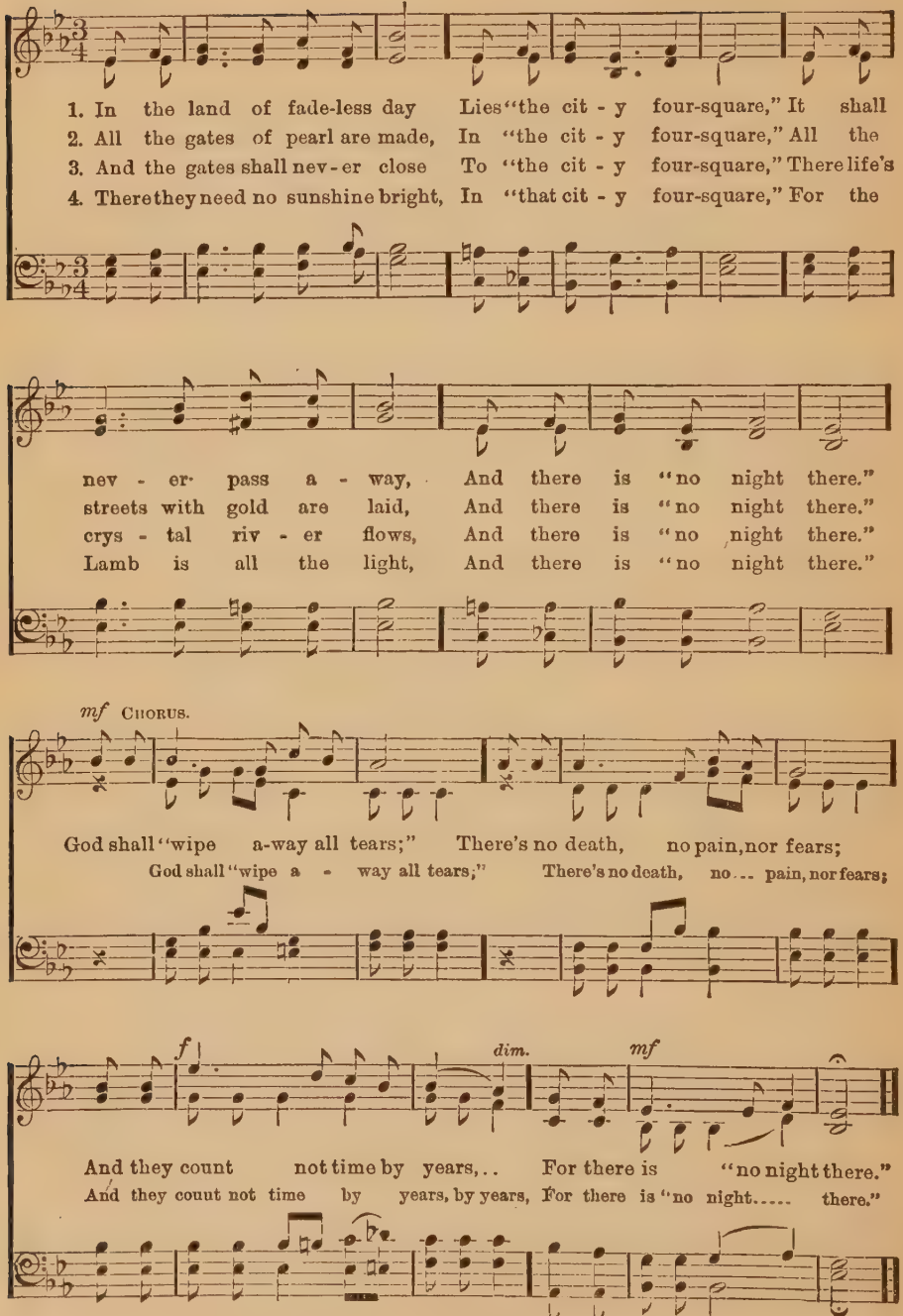
No Night There.

John R. Clements. H. P. Danks.


1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four-square," It shall
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the cit - y four-square," All the
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four-square," There life's
4. There they need no sunshine bright, In "that cit - y four-square," For the
nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."
mf CHORUS.
God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no ... pain, nor fears;
f
dim.
mf
And they count not time by years, .. For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night..... there."

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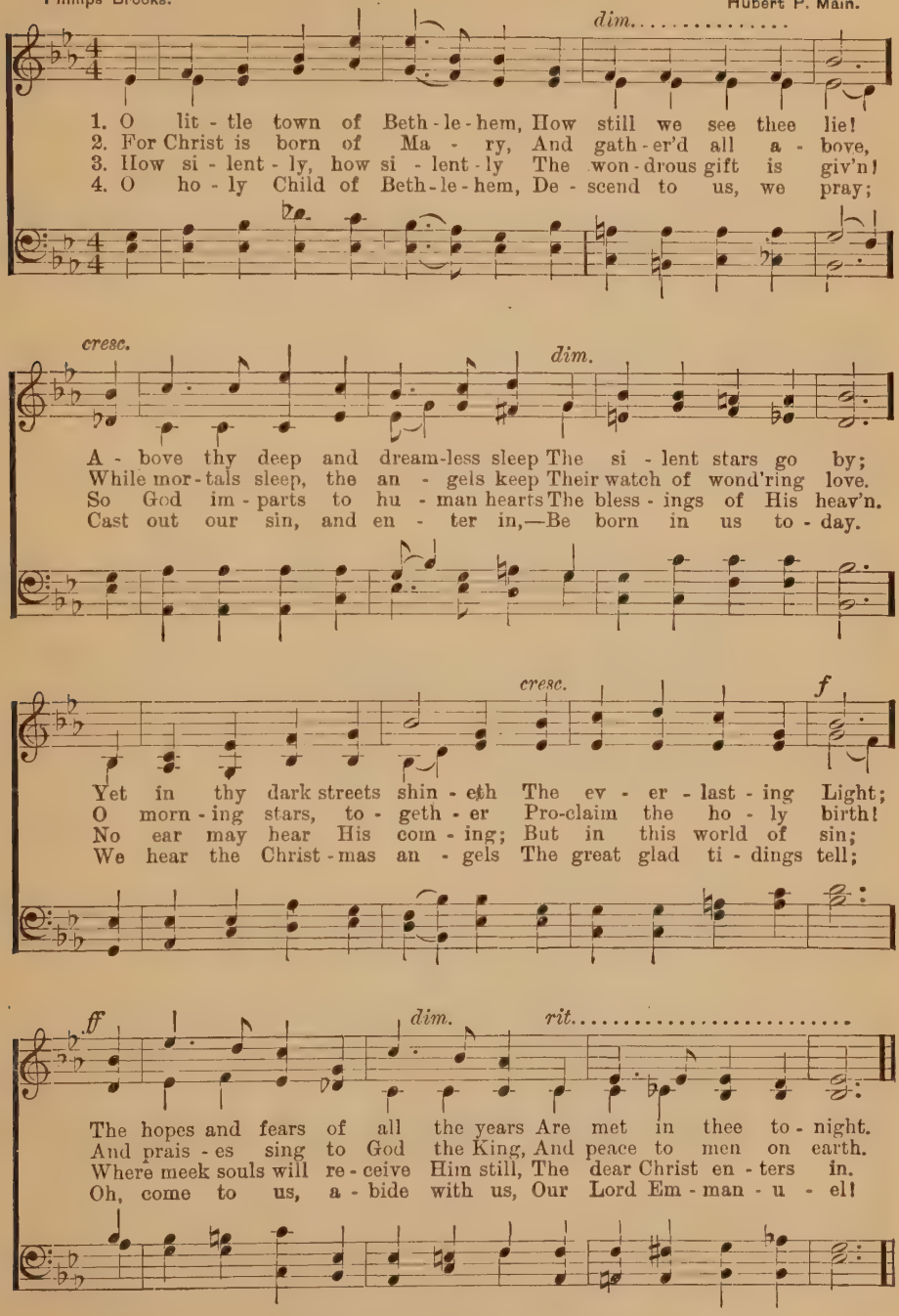
97 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Phillips Brooks. Hubert P. Main.

dim.
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - er'd all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
cresc.
dim.
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in,—Be born in us to - day.
cresc.
f
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin;
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
ff
dim.
rit.
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

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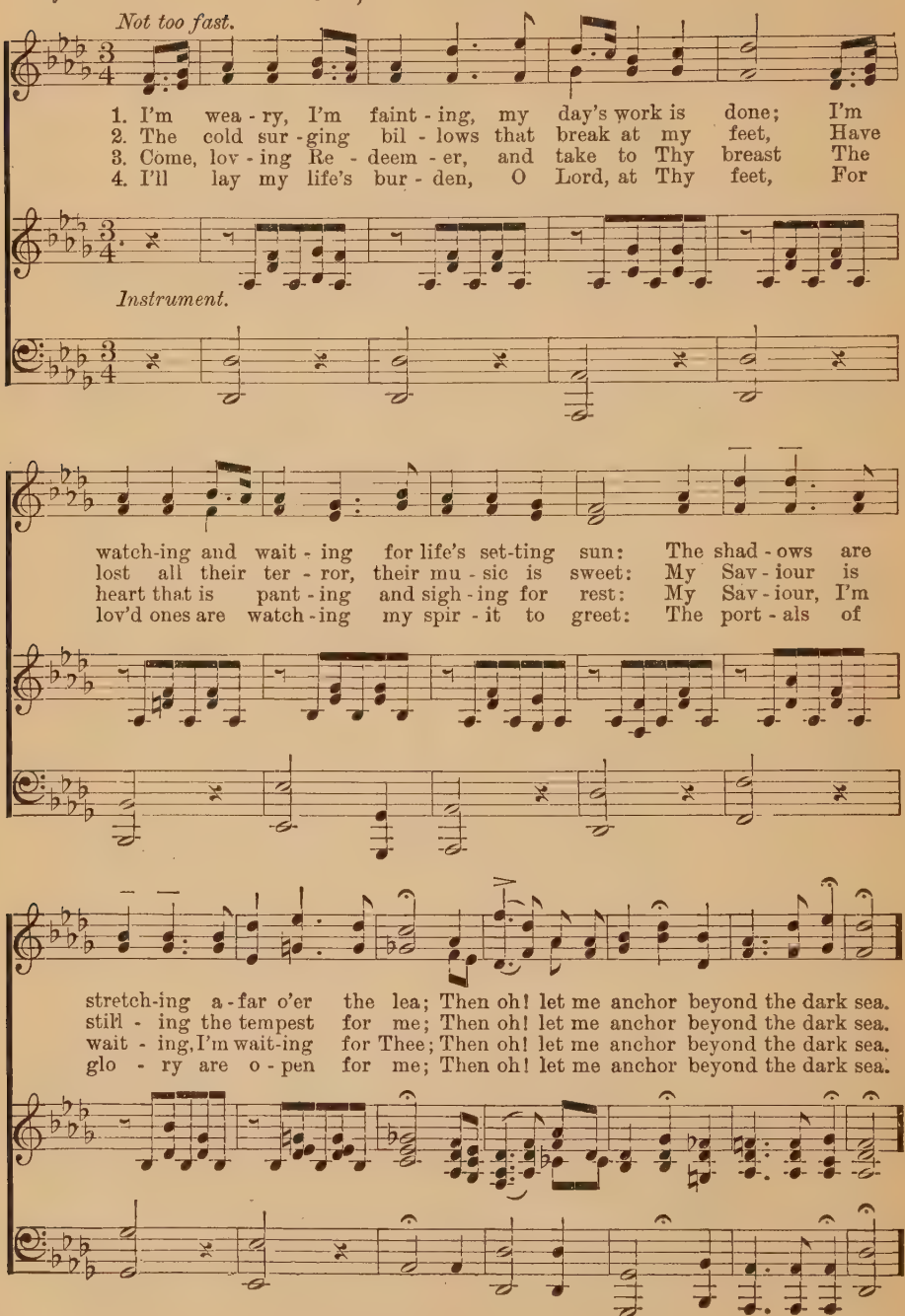
I'm Waiting for Thee.

Lydia Baxter. SOLO, OR DUET AND QUARTET. Hubert P. Main.


Not too fast.
1. I'm wea - ry, I'm faint - ing, my day's work is done; I'm
2. The cold sur - ging bil - lows that break at my feet, Have
3. Come, lov - ing Re - deem - er, and take to Thy breast The
4. I'll lay my life's bur - den, O Lord, at Thy feet, For
Instrument.
watch-ing and wait - ing for life's set-ting sun: The shad - ows are
lost all their ter - ror, their mu - sic is sweet: My Sav - iour is
heart that is pant - ing and sigh - ing for rest: My Sav - iour, I'm
lov'd ones are watch - ing my spir - it to greet: The port - als of
stretch-ing a - far o'er the lea; Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
still - ing the tempest for me; Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
wait - ing, I'm wait-ing for Thee; Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
glo - ry are o - pen for me; Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.

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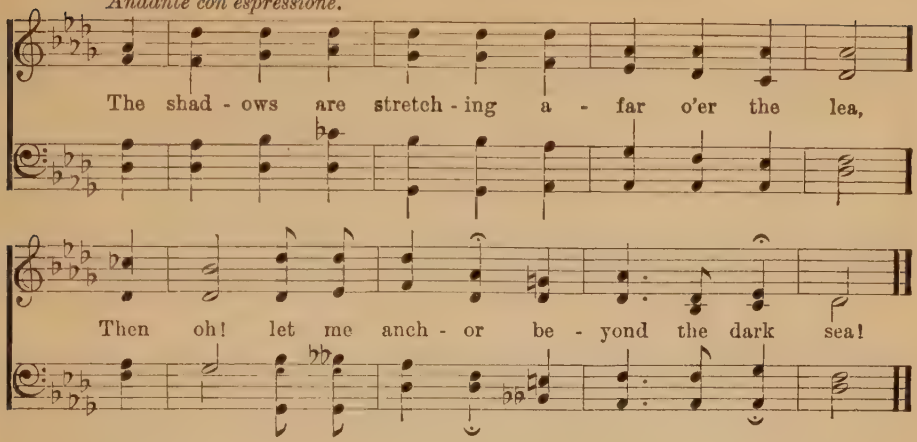
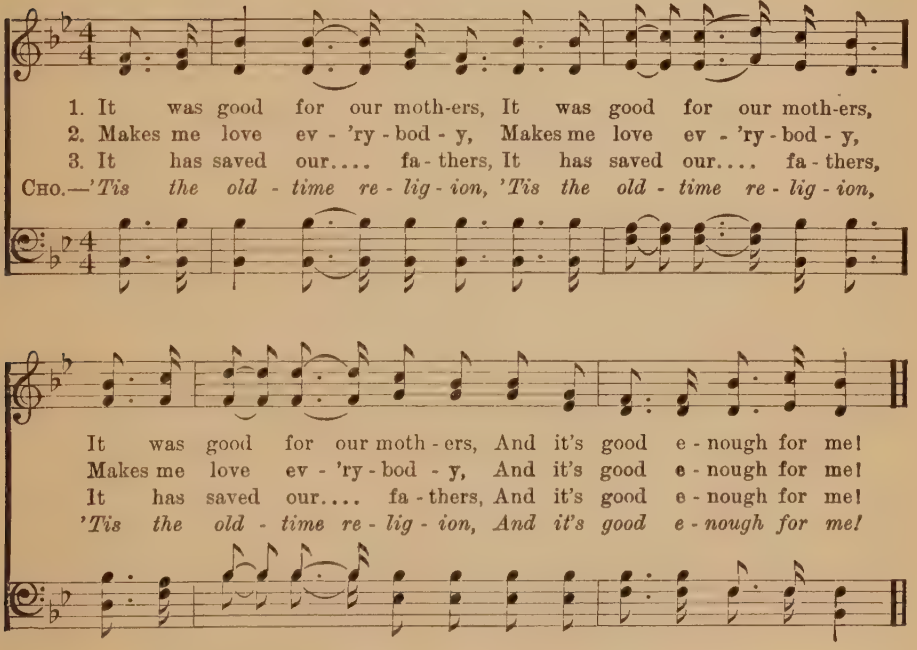
I'm Waiting for Thee.—Concluded.

QUARTET.
Andante con espressione.



99 The Old-Time Religion.

(As Sung by Chas. M. Alexander.)


1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers,
2. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y,
3. It has saved our.... fa - thers, It has saved our.... fa - thers,
Cho.—'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion,
It was good for our moth - ers, And it's good e - nough for me!
Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, And it's good e - nough for me!
It has saved our.... fa - thers, And it's good e - nough for me!
'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And it's good e - nough for me!

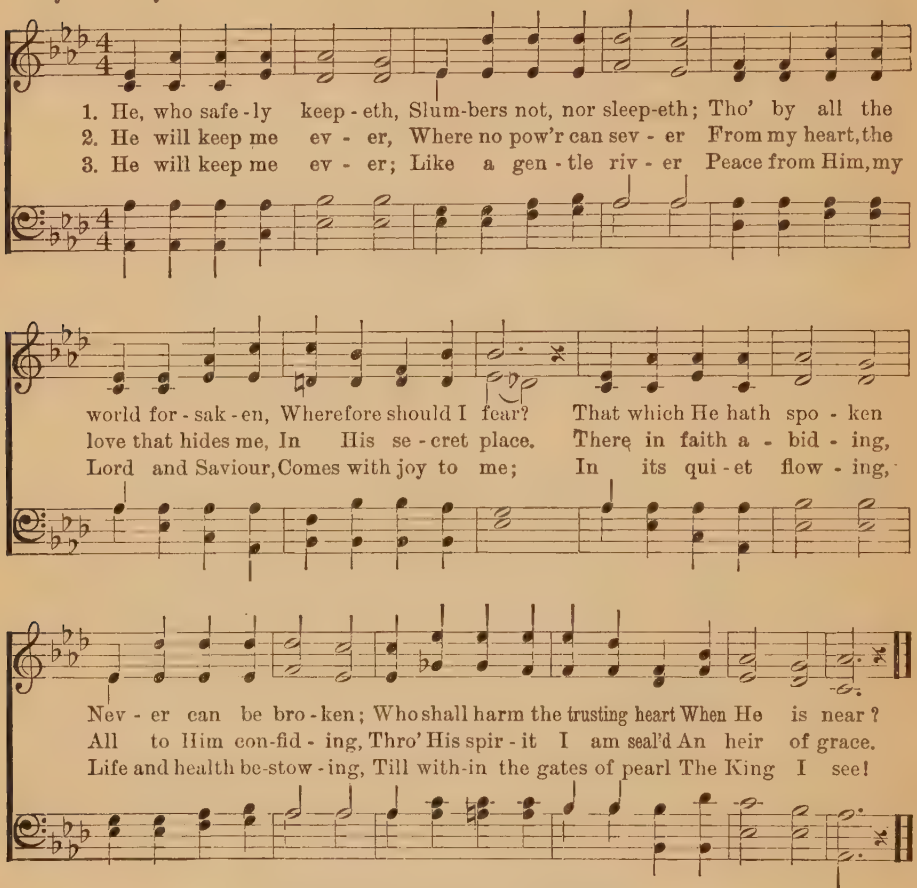
4 ‖: Makes me love the good old Bible, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

5 ‖: It will lead me to Jesus, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

6 ‖: It will do when I'm dying, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

7 ‖: It will take us all to heaven, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

100 He, Who Safely Keepeth.

Lyman G. Cuyler. Ira D. Sankey.

1. He, who safe-ly keep-eth, Slum-bers not, nor sleep-eth; Tho' by all the
2. He will keep me ev-er, Where no pow'r can sev-er From my heart, the
3. He will keep me ev-er; Like a gen-tle riv-er Peace from Him, my
world for-sak-en, Wherefore should I fear? That which He hath spo-ken
love that hides me, In His se-cret place. There in faith a-bid-ing,
Lord and Saviour, Comes with joy to me; In its qui-et flow-ing,
Nev-er can be bro-ken; Who shall harm the trusting heart When He is near?
All to Him con-fid-ing, Thro' His spir-it I am seal'd An heir of grace.
Life and health be-stow-ing, Till with-in the gates of pearl The King I see!

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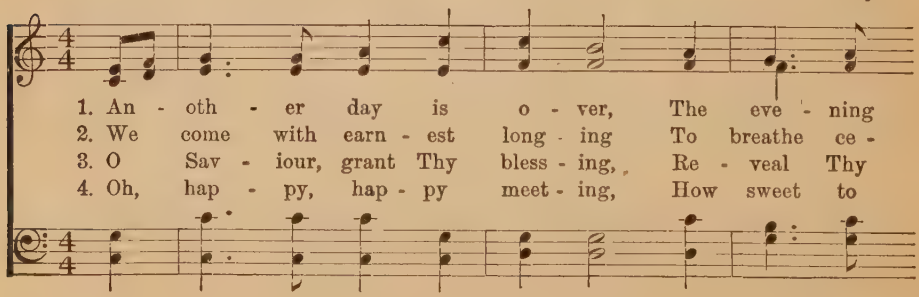
101 Another Day is Over.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.


1. An-oth-er day is o-ver, The eve-ning
2. We come with earn-est long-ing To breathe ce-
3. O Sav-iour, grant Thy bless-ing, Re-veal Thy
4. Oh, hap-py, hap-py meet-ing, How sweet to

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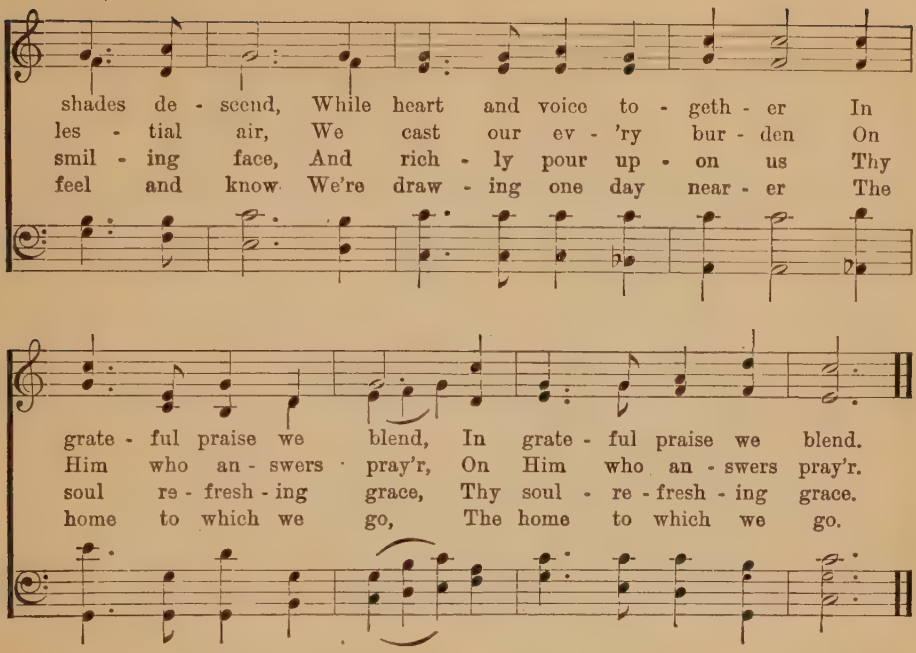
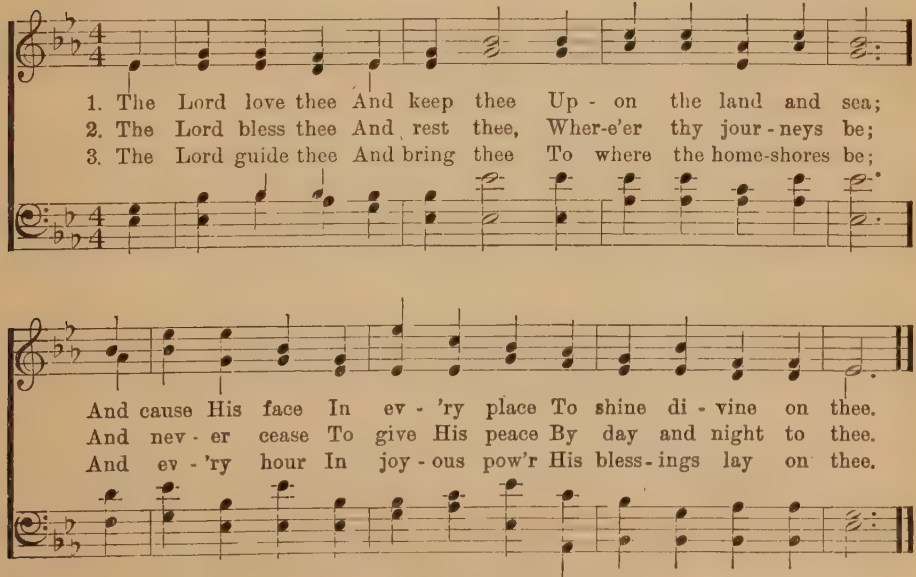

shades de - scend, While heart and voice to - geth - er In
les - tial air, We cast our ev - 'ry bur - den On
smil - ing face, And rich - ly pour up - on us Thy
feel and know We're draw - ing one day near - er The
grate - ful praise we blend, In grate - ful praise we blend.
Him who an - swers pray'r, On Him who an - swers pray'r.
soul re - fresh - ing grace, Thy soul - re - fresh - ing grace.
home to which we go, The home to which we go.

102 The Lord Love Thee.

Marie Zitterberg. (God Speed. 4s, 3s, 6s.) Theo. E. Perkins.


1. The Lord love thee And keep thee Up - on the land and sea;
2. The Lord bless thee And rest thee, Wher-e'er thy jour - neys be;
3. The Lord guide thee And bring thee To where the home-shores be;
And cause His face In ev - 'ry place To shine di - vine on thee.
And nev - er cease To give His peace By day and night to thee.
And ev - 'ry hour In joy - ous pow'r His bless - ings lay on thee.

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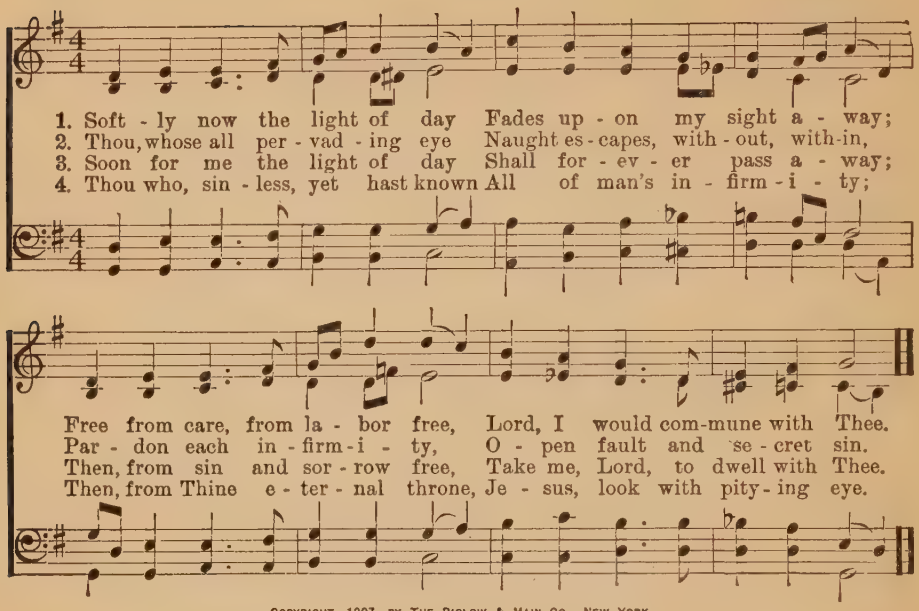
103 Softly Now the Light of Day.

Geo. W. Doane. I. Allan Sankey.


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with-in,
3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye.

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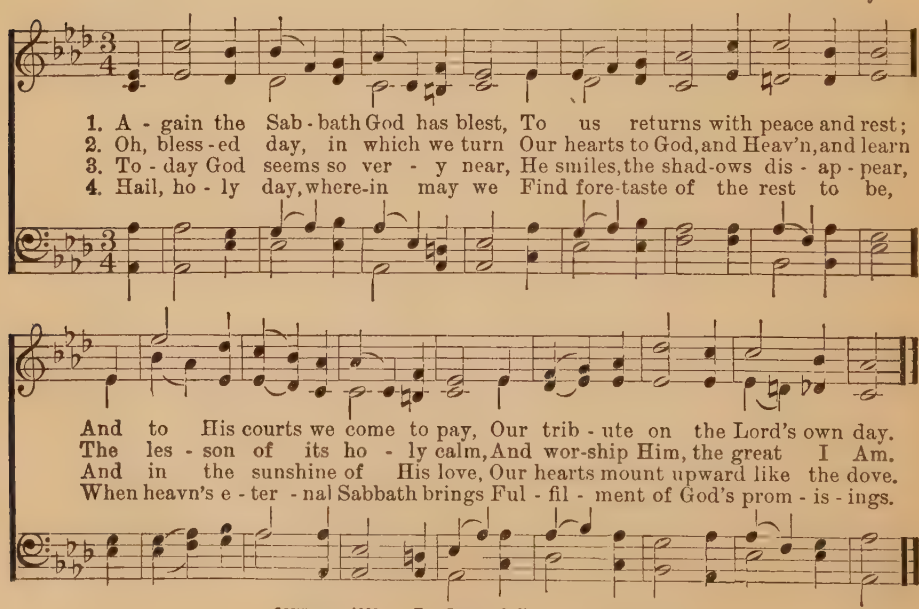
104 Lord's Day Hymn.

Eben E. Rexford. Ira D. Sankey.


1. A - gain the Sab - bath God has blest, To us returns with peace and rest;
2. Oh, bless - ed day, in which we turn Our hearts to God, and Heav'n, and learn
3. To - day God seems so ver - y near, He smiles, the shad-ows dis - ap - pear,
4. Hail, ho - ly day, where-in may we Find fore-taste of the rest to be,
And to His courts we come to pay, Our trib - ute on the Lord's own day.
The les - son of its ho - ly calm, And wor-ship Him, the great I Am.
And in the sunshine of His love, Our hearts mount upward like the dove.
When heavn's e - ter - nal Sabbath brings Ful - fil - ment of God's prom - is - ings.

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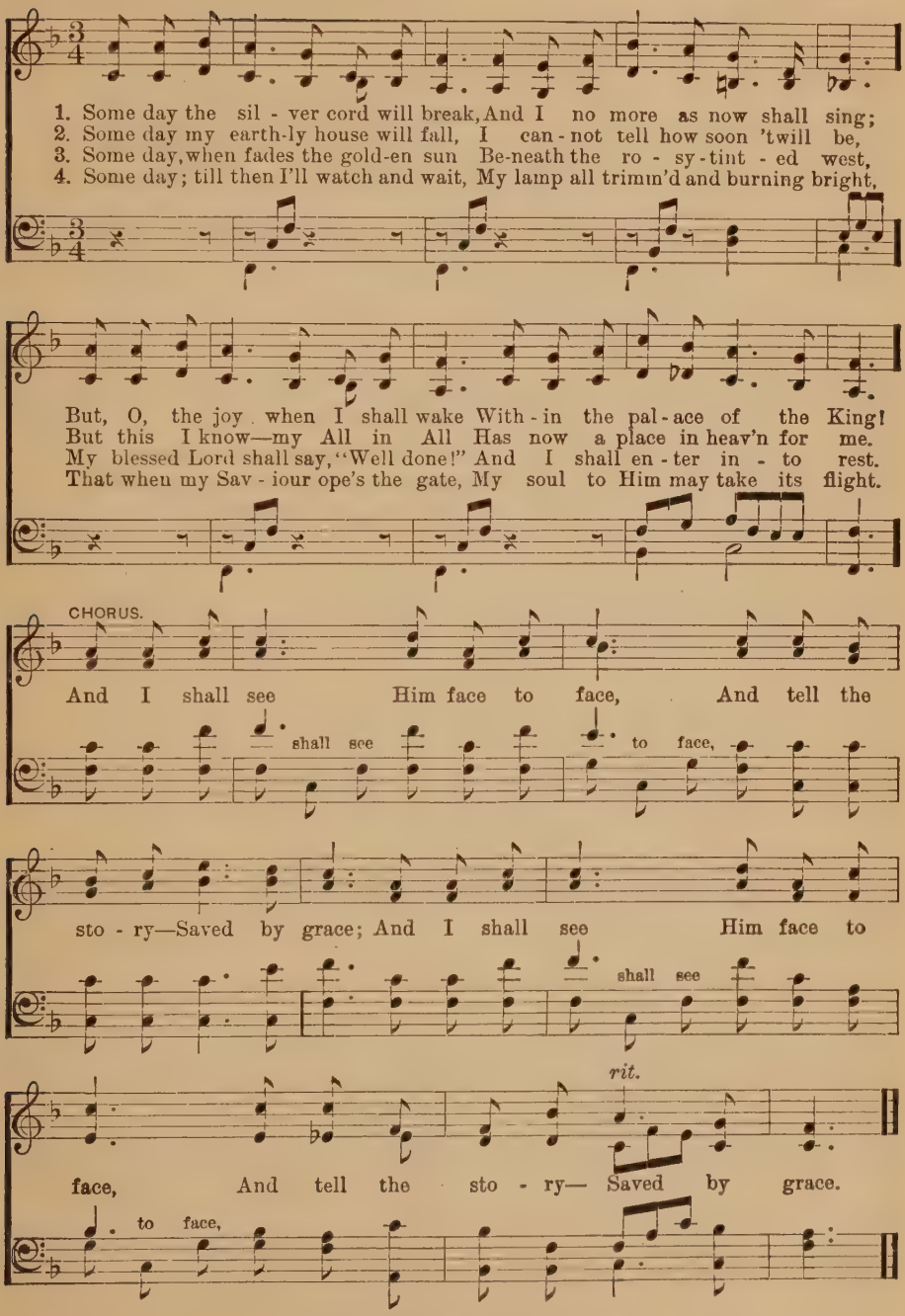
Saved by Grace.

Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth-ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy-tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
CHORUS.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
shall see
to face,
sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
shall see
rit.
face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
to face,

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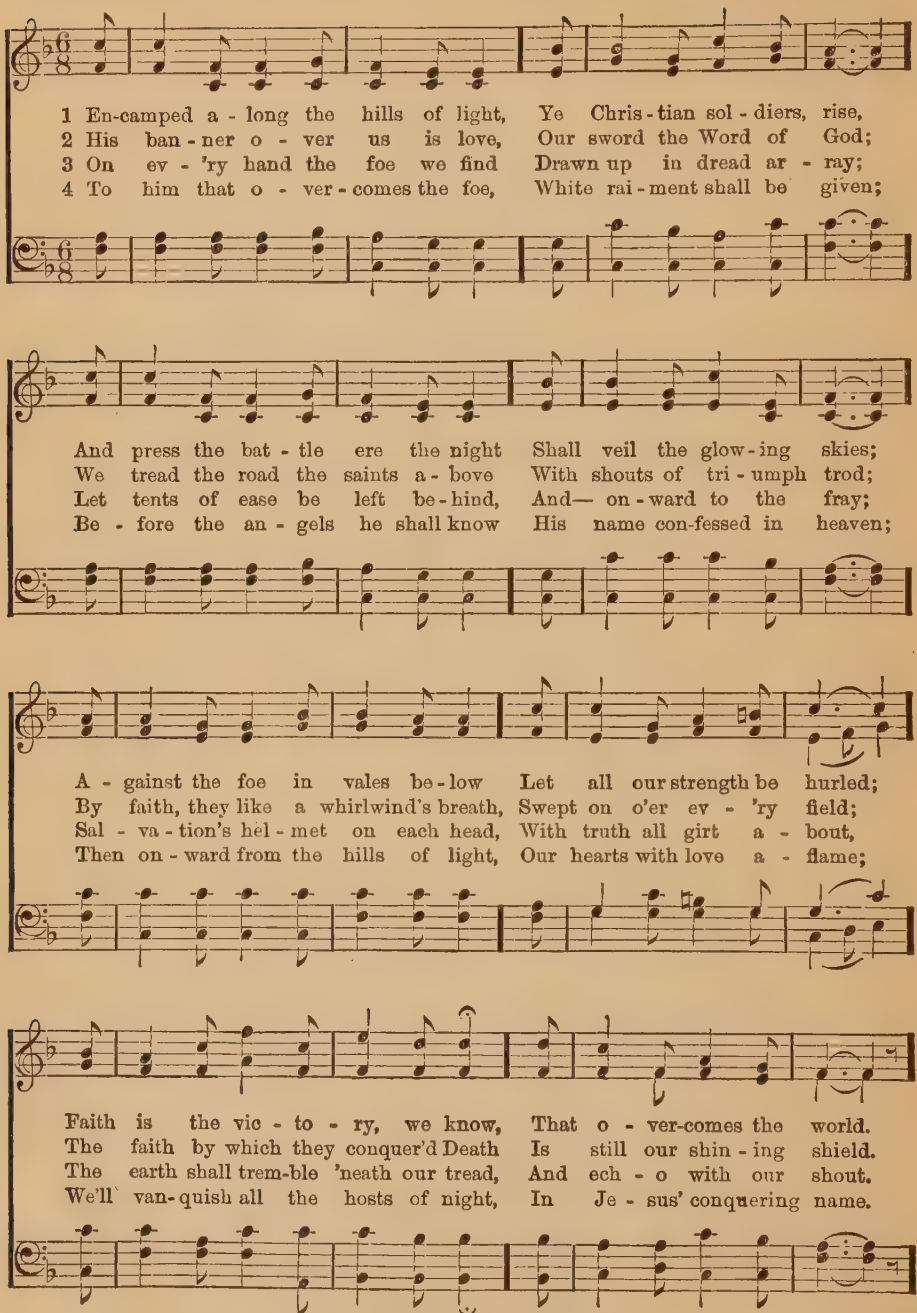
106 Faith is the Victory.

John H. Yates. Ira D. Sankey.


1 En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,
2 His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3 On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
4 To him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ment shall be given;
And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And— on - ward to the fray;
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven;
A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;
Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they conquer'd Death Is still our shin - ing shield.
The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' conquering name.

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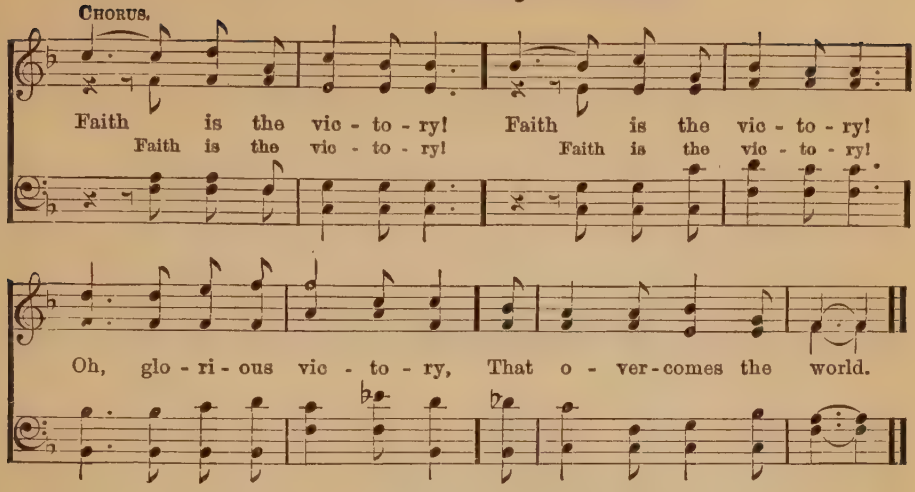
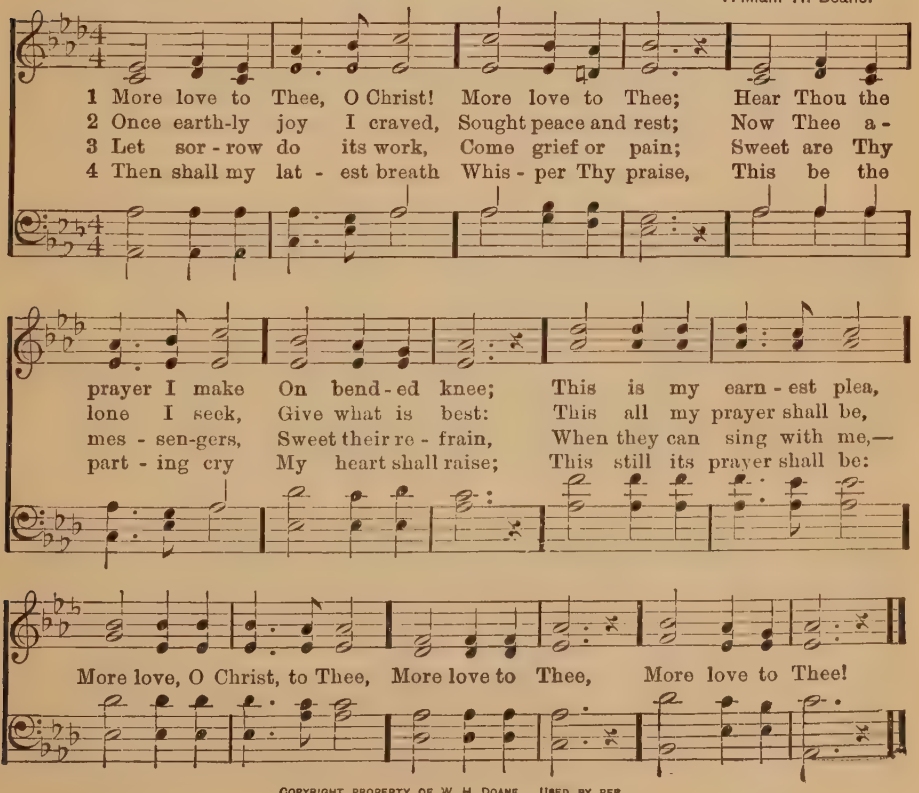
Faith is the Victory.—Concluded.

Chorus.
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

107 More Love to Thee, O Christ.

Elizabeth Prentiss. William H. Doane.


1 More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2 Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3 Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
4 Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise, This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be,
mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,—
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

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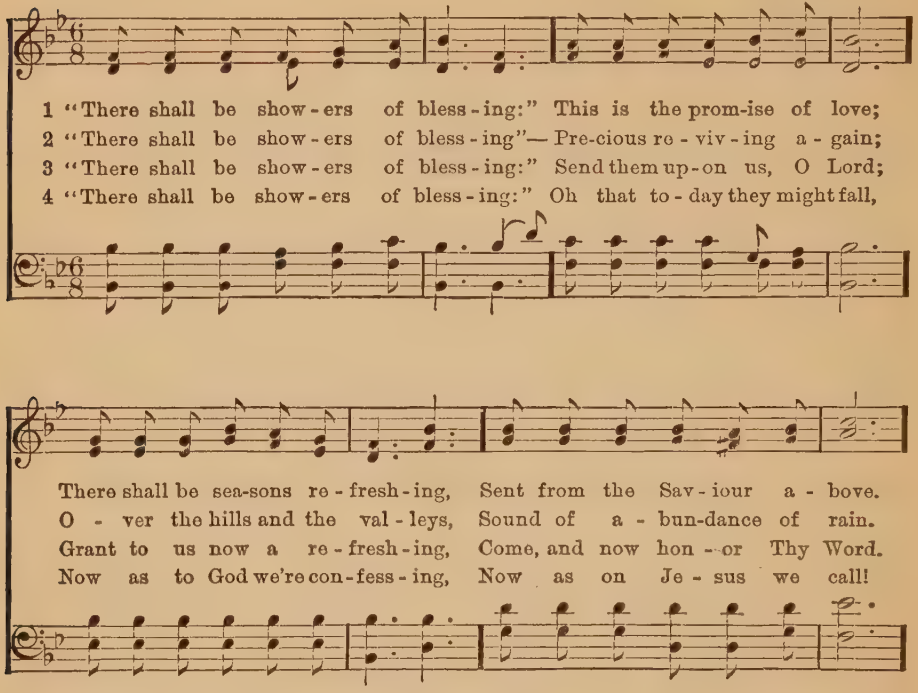
108 There shall be Showers of Blessing.

D. W. Whittle. James McGranahan.


1 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4 "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh that to-day they might fall,
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
Chorus.
Show - - - ers of bless-ing,
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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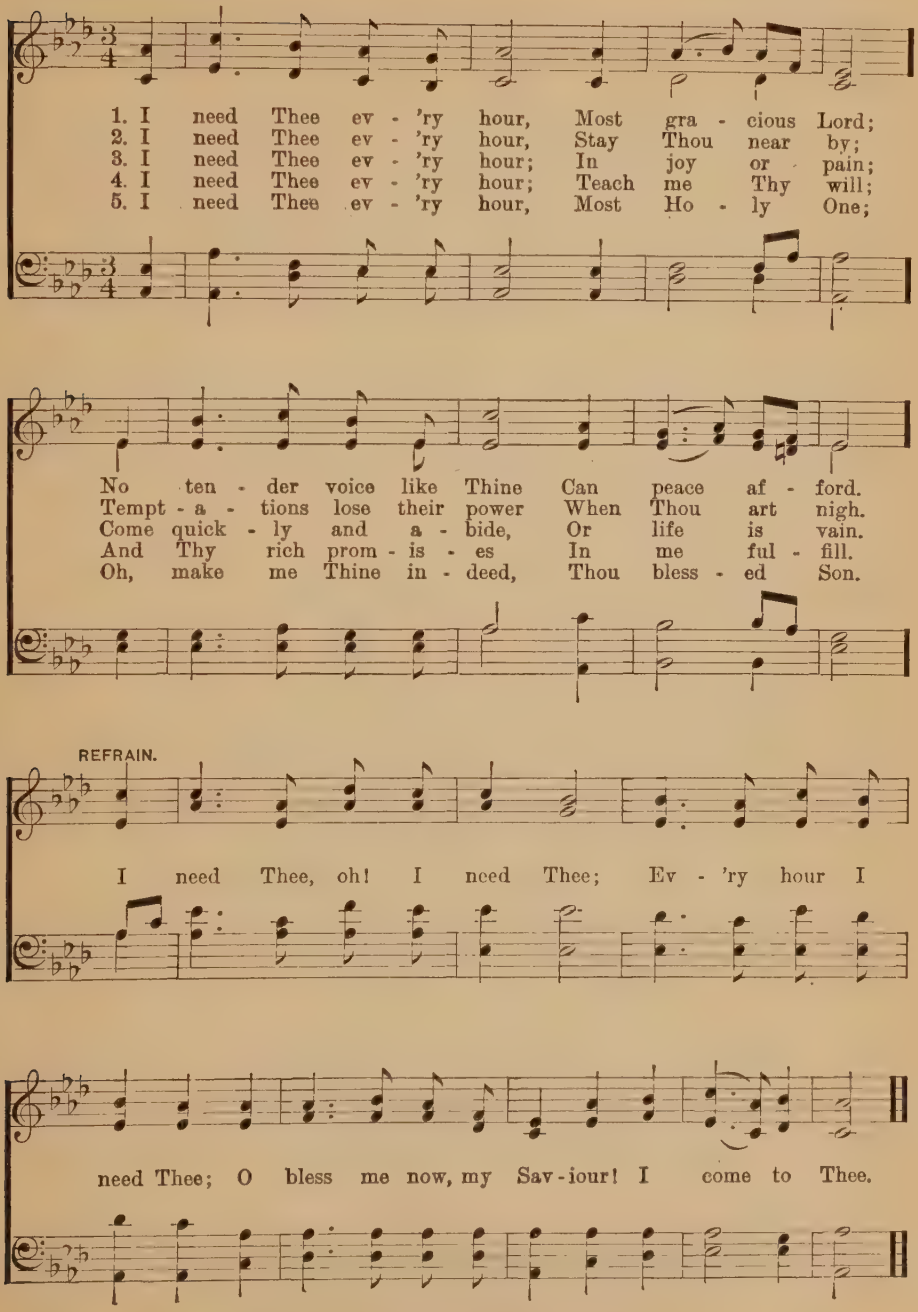
109 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. Robert Lowry.


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; In joy or pain;
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will;
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One;
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Tempt - a - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
Oh, make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.
REFRAIN.
I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

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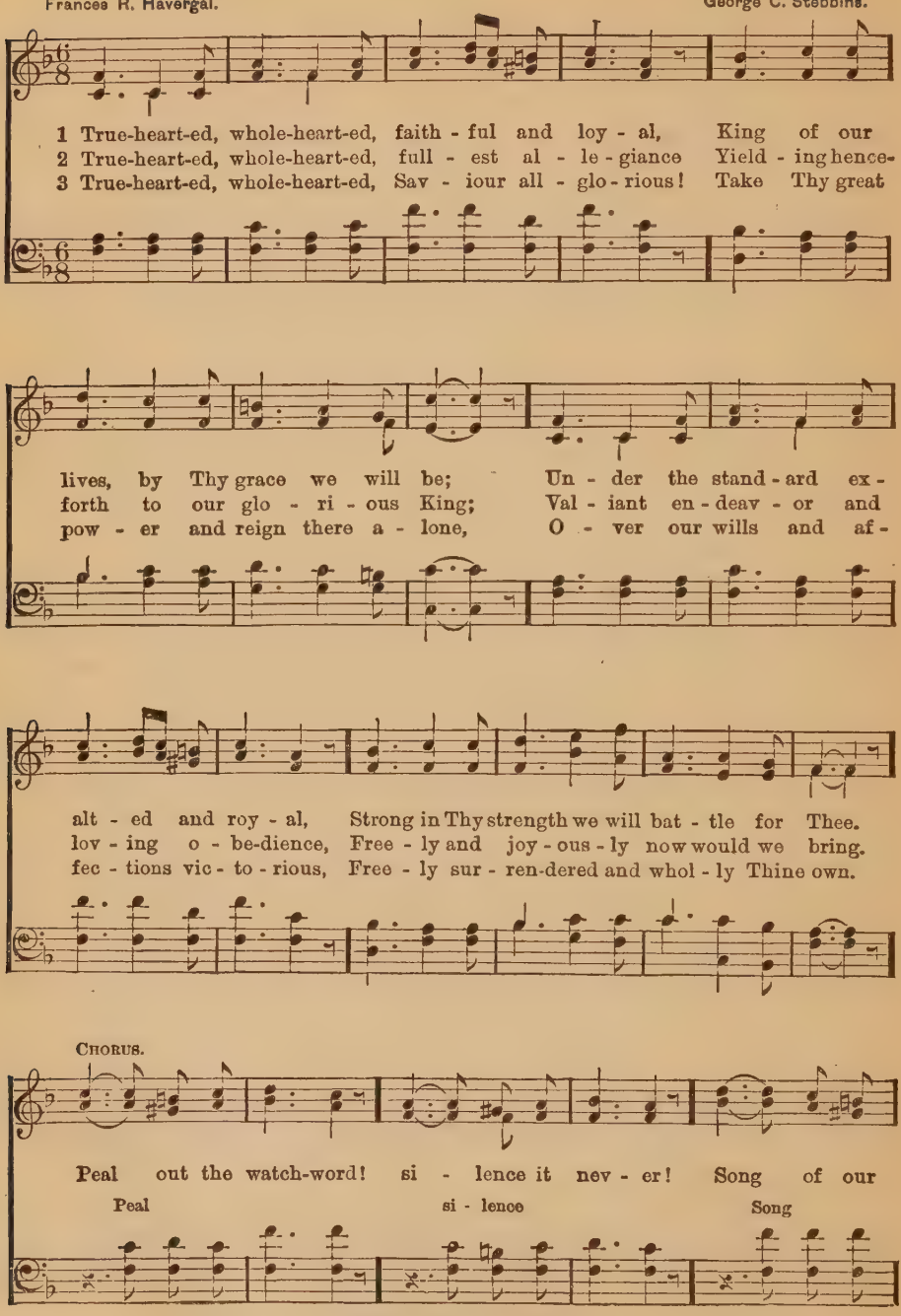
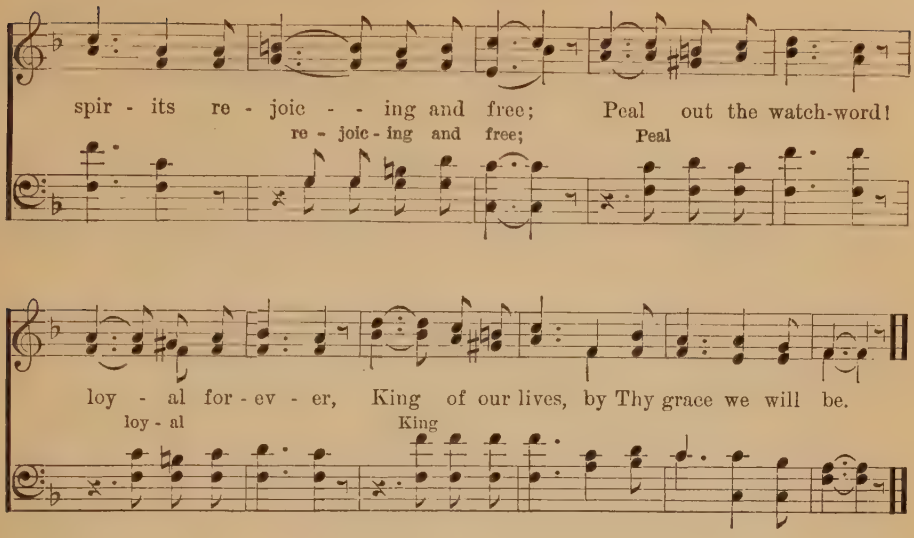
110 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Frances R. Havergal. George C. Stebbins.

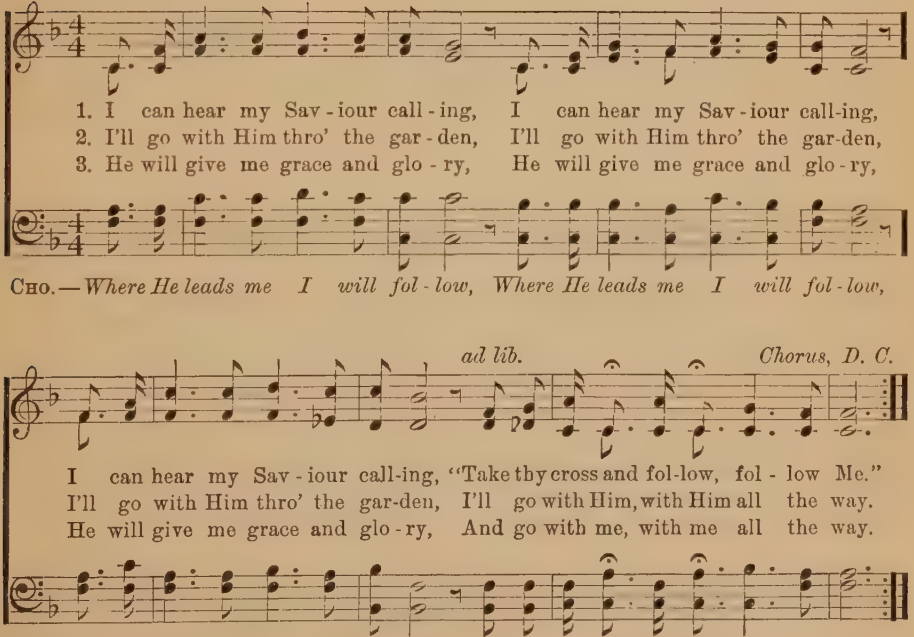

1 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
2 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing hence-
3 True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - iour all - glo - rious! Take Thy great
lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the stand - ard ex -
forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and
pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af -
alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat - tle for Thee.
lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur - ren-dered and whol - ly Thine own.
CHORUS.
Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our
Peal si - lence Song

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY IRA D. SANKEY.


spir - its re - joic - - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
re - joic - ing and free; Peal
loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al King

111 Where He Leads Me.

Edward W. Blandy. Arr. from P. P. Bliss.


1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
Cho.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
ad lib. Chorus, D. C.
I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

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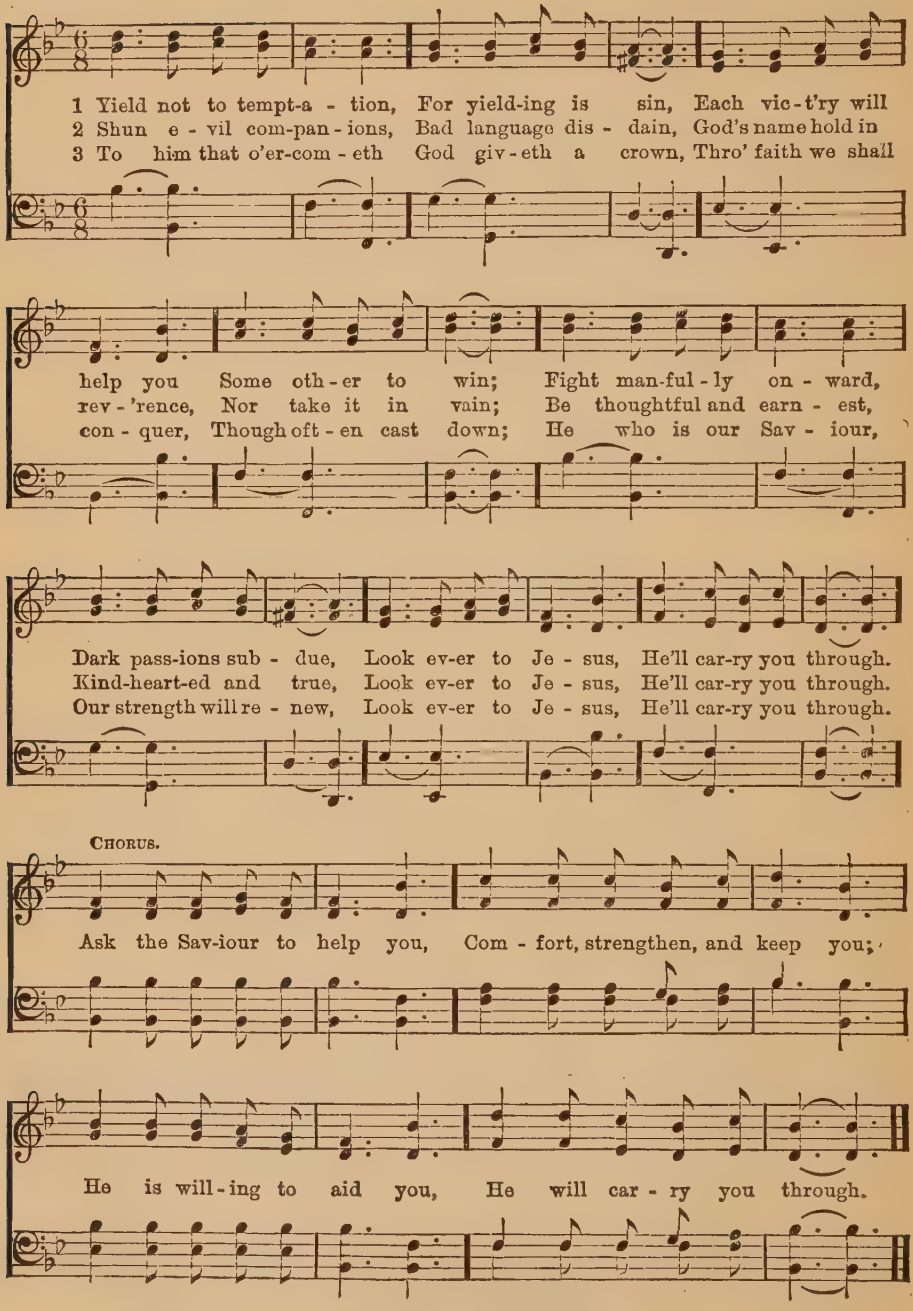
112 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. Horatio R. Palmer.

1 Yield not to tempt-a - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
2 Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - 'rence,
3 To him that o'er-com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,
Some oth - er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on - ward,
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,
Dark pass-ions sub - due, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re - new, Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Chorus.
Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

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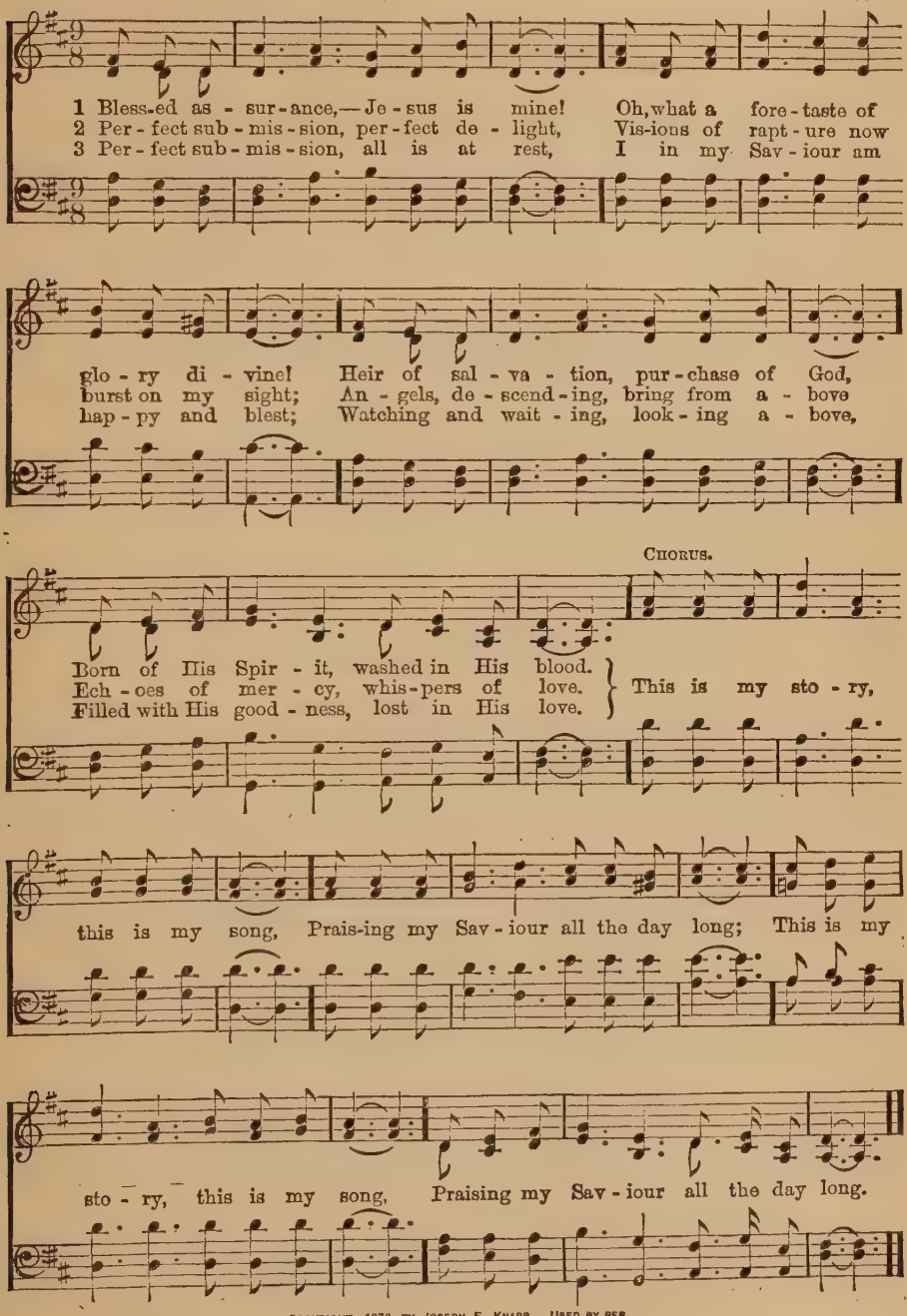
Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

1 Bless-ed as - sur-ance,—Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis-ions of rapt - ure now
3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
burst on my sight; An - gels, de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
hap - py and blest; Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,
Chorus.
Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.
This is my sto - ry,
this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my
sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

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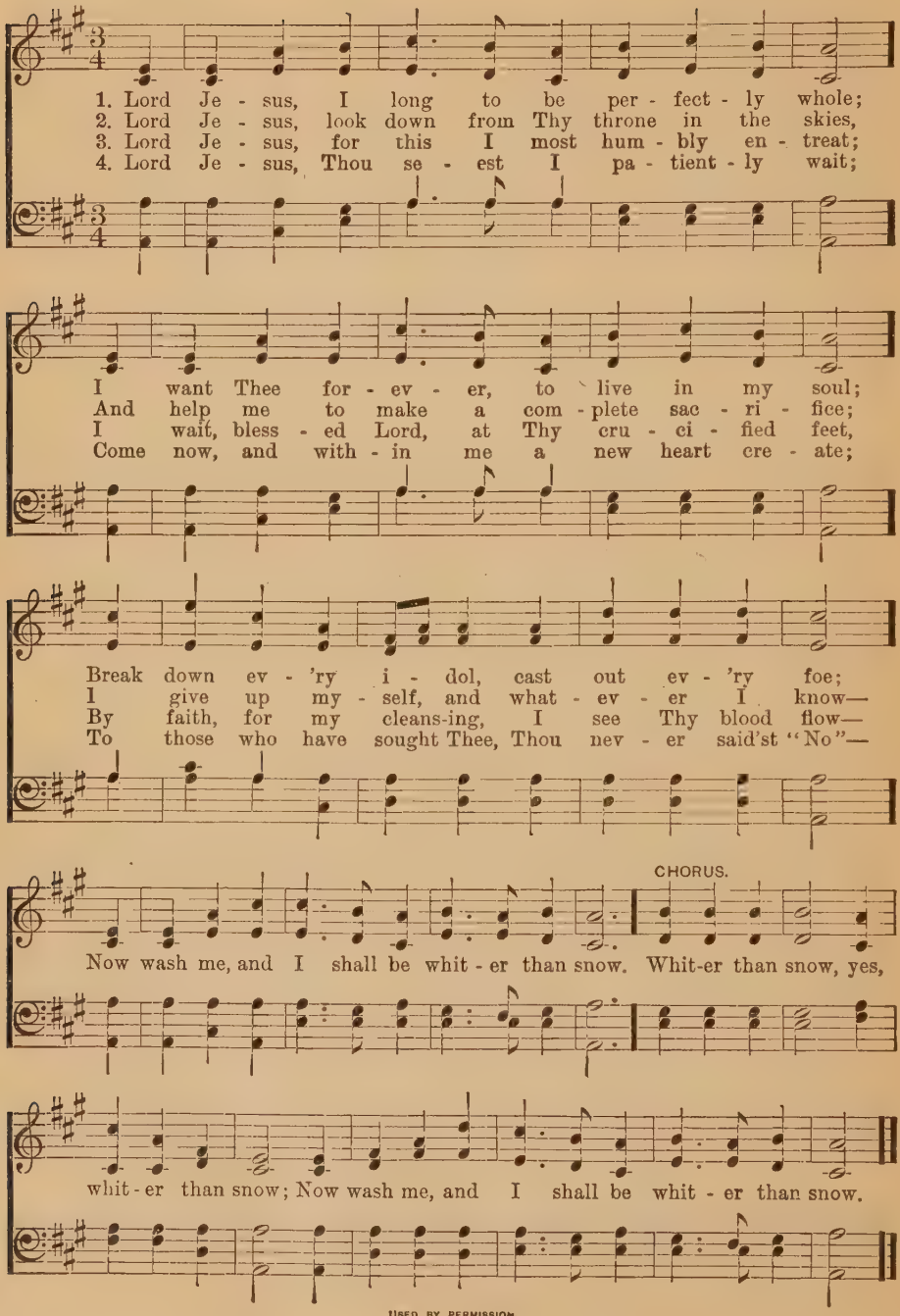
Whiter than Snow.

James Nicholson. William G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat;
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait;
I want Thee for - ev - er, to live in my soul;
And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet,
Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know—
By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow—
To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st "No"—
CHORUS.
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

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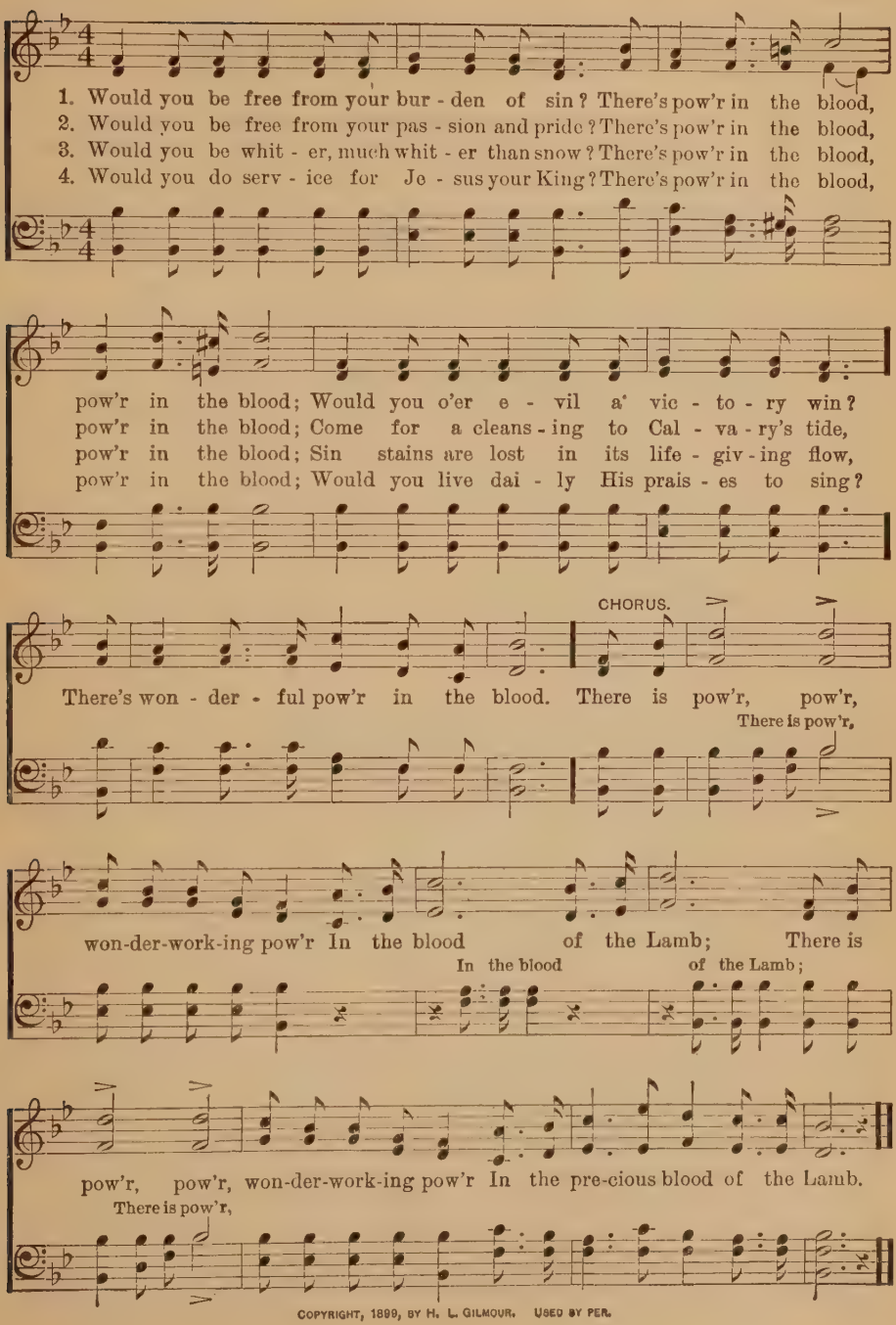
115 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a' vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?
CHORUS.
There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
There is pow'r,
won-der-work-ing pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;
pow'r, pow'r, won-der-work-ing pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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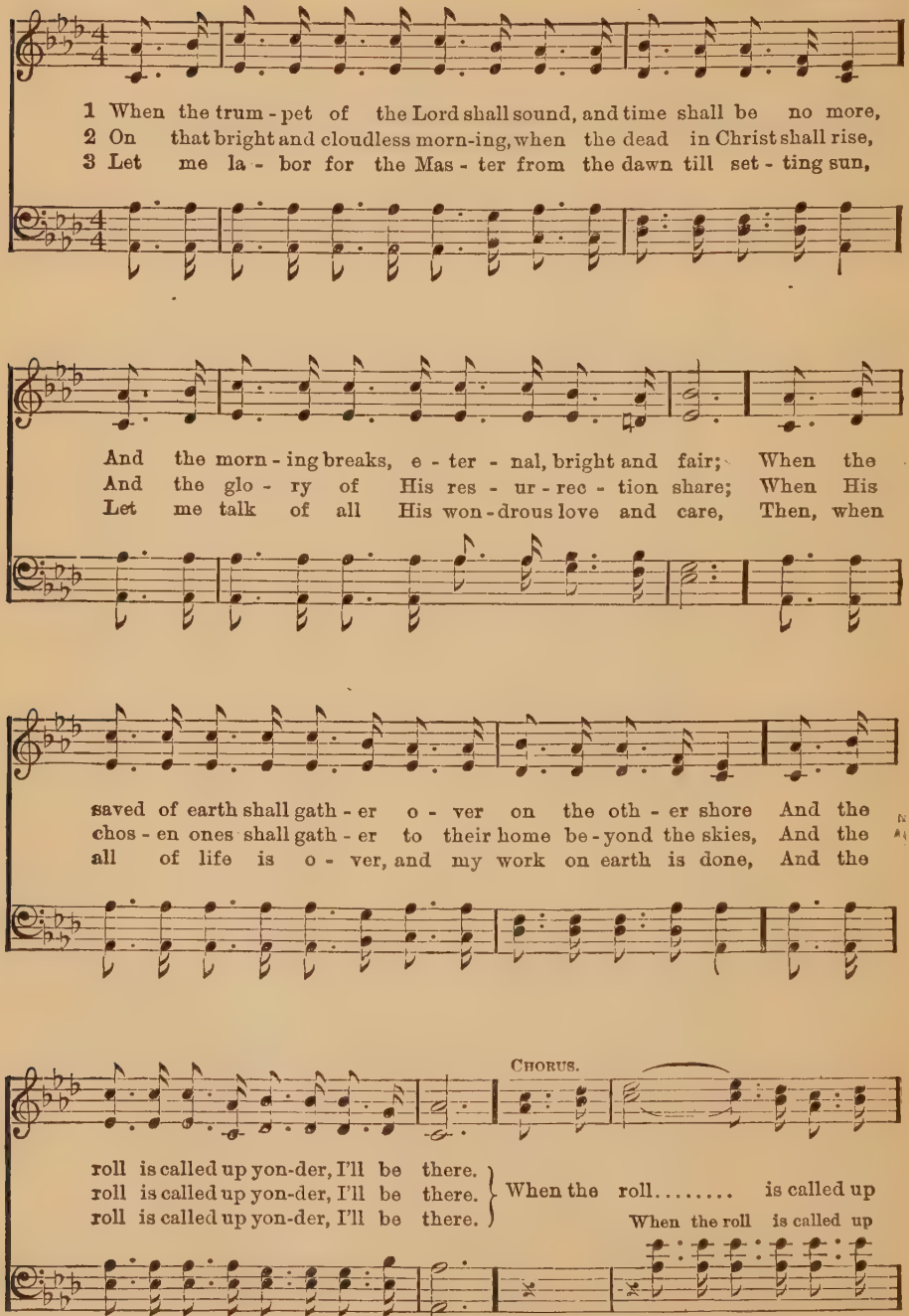
116 When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

J. M. B. James M. Black.

1 When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2 On that bright and cloudless morn-ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3 Let me la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,
And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
Let me talk of all His won - drous love and care, Then, when
saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore And the
chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the
CHORUS.
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
When the roll..... is called up
When the roll is called up

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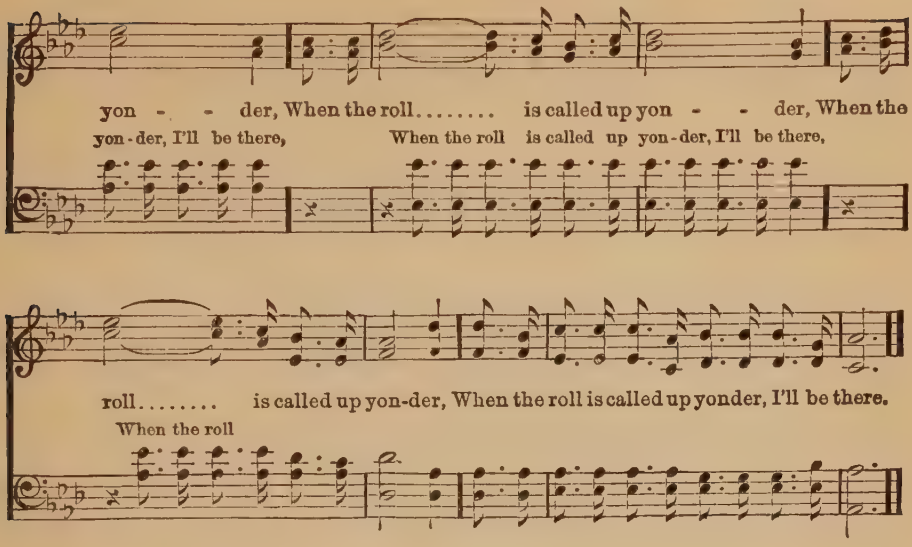
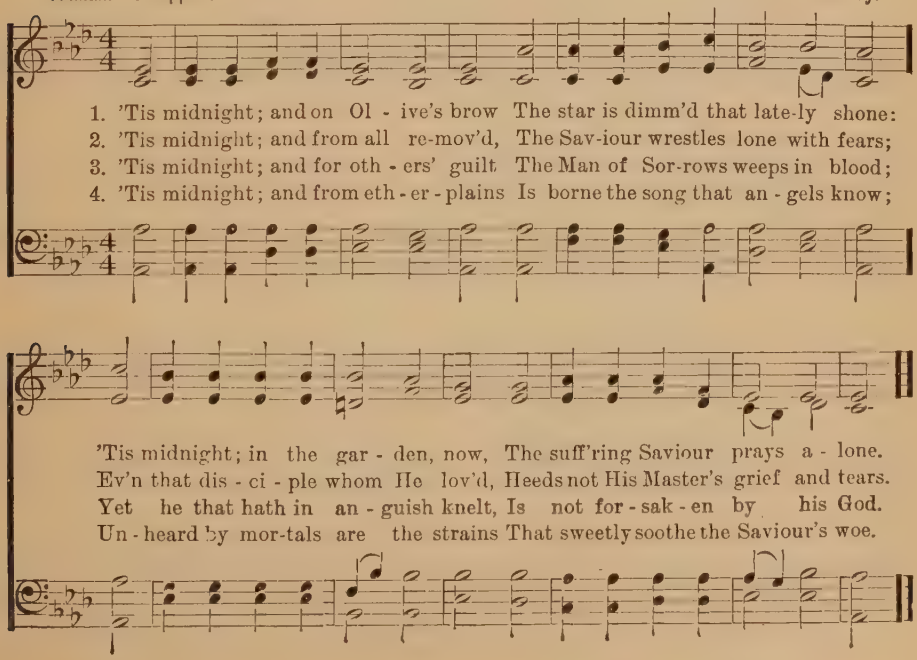

yon - - der, When the roll..... is called up yon - - der, When the
yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,
roll..... is called up yon-der, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll

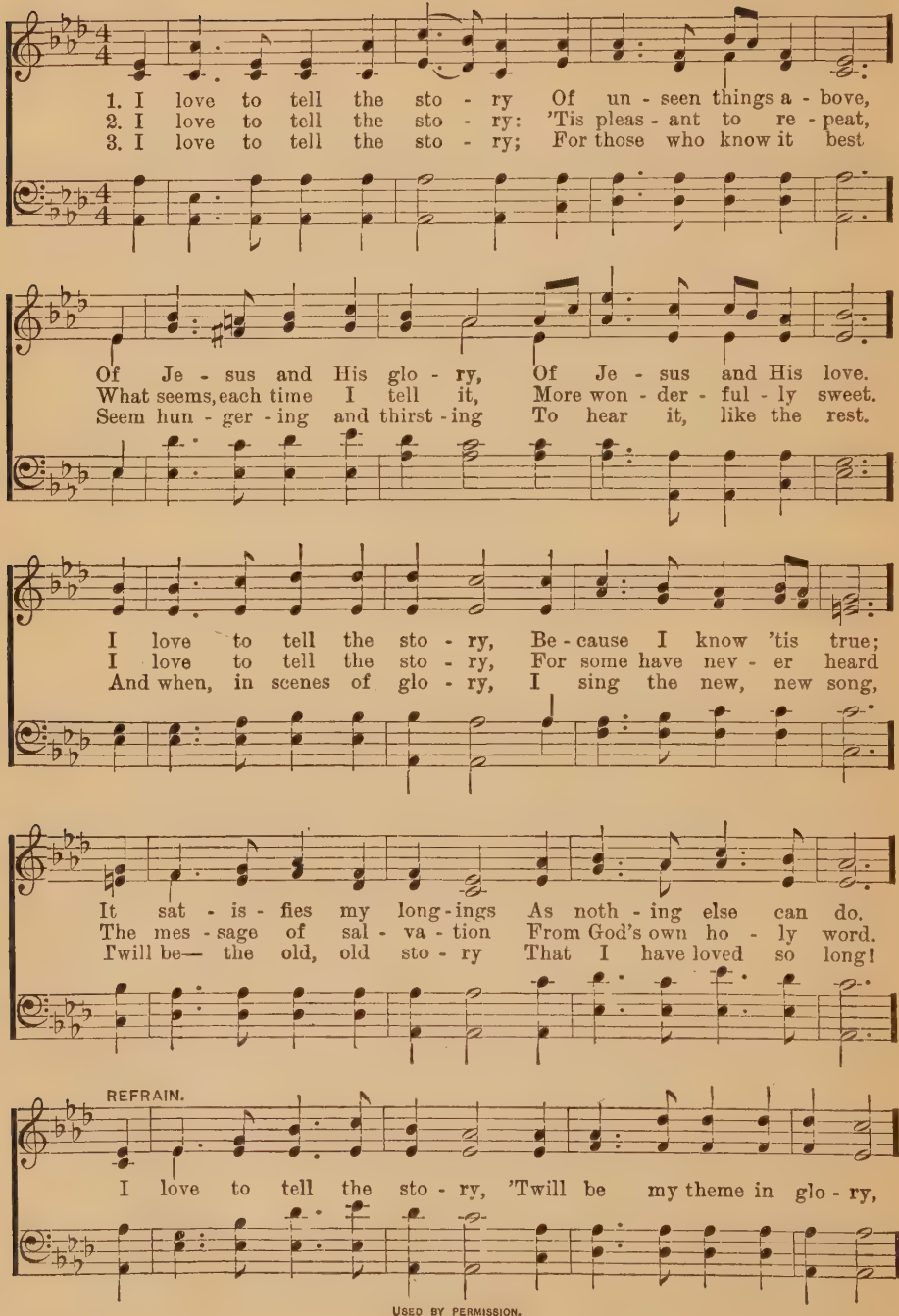
117 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow.

(OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.)

William B. Tappan. William B. Bradbury.


1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late-ly shone:
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re-mov'd, The Sav-iour wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from eth - er - plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
Ev'n that dis - ci - ple whom He lov'd, Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet he that hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for - sak - en by his God.
Un - heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

118 I Love to Tell the Story.

Kate Hankey. Wm. G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry: 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat,
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
I will be— the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long!
REFRAIN.
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

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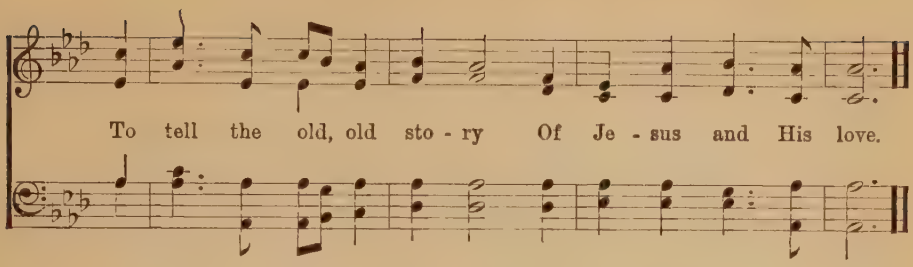
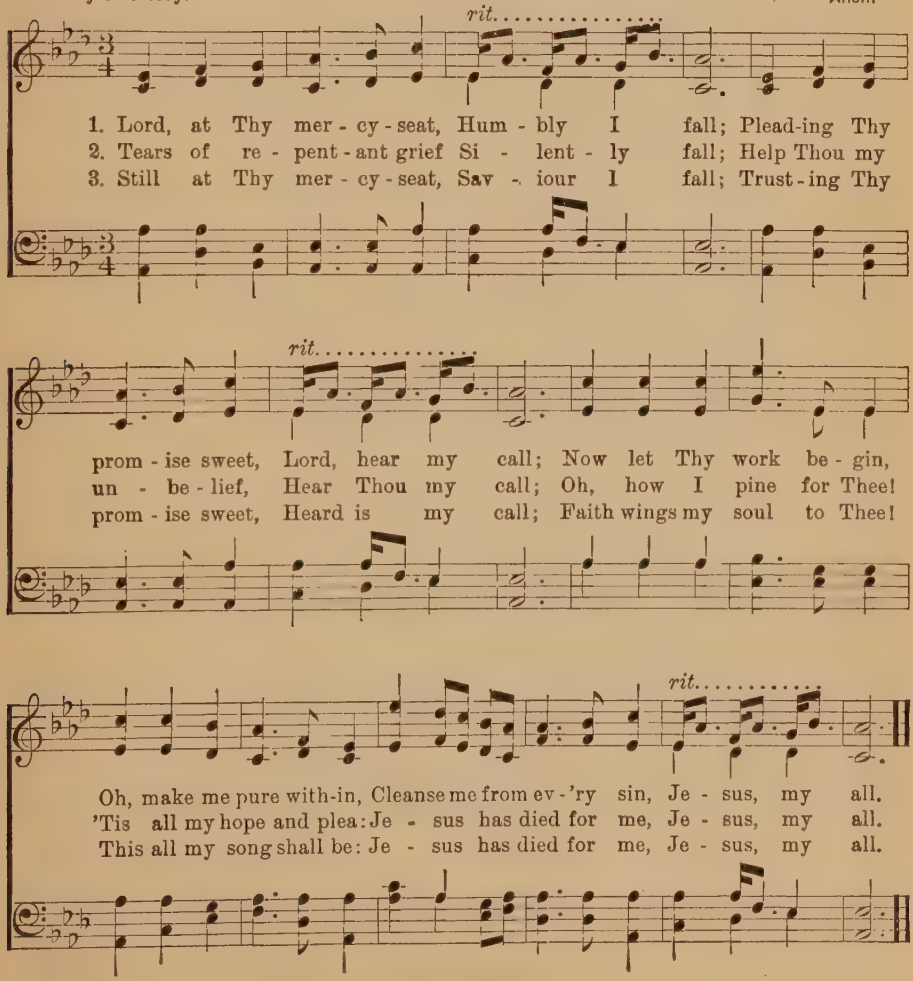


119 Lord, at Thy Mercy-seat.

Fanny J. Crosby. Anon.

rit.
1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy - seat, Hum - bly I fall; Plead-ing Thy
2. Tears of re - pent - ant grief Si - lent - ly fall; Help Thou my
3. Still at Thy mer - cy - seat, Sav - iour I fall; Trust - ing Thy
rit.
prom - ise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be - gin,
un - be - lief, Hear Thou my call; Oh, how I pine for Thee!
prom - ise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee!
rit.
Oh, make me pure with-in, Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus, my all.
'Tis all my hope and plea: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.
This all my song shall be: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

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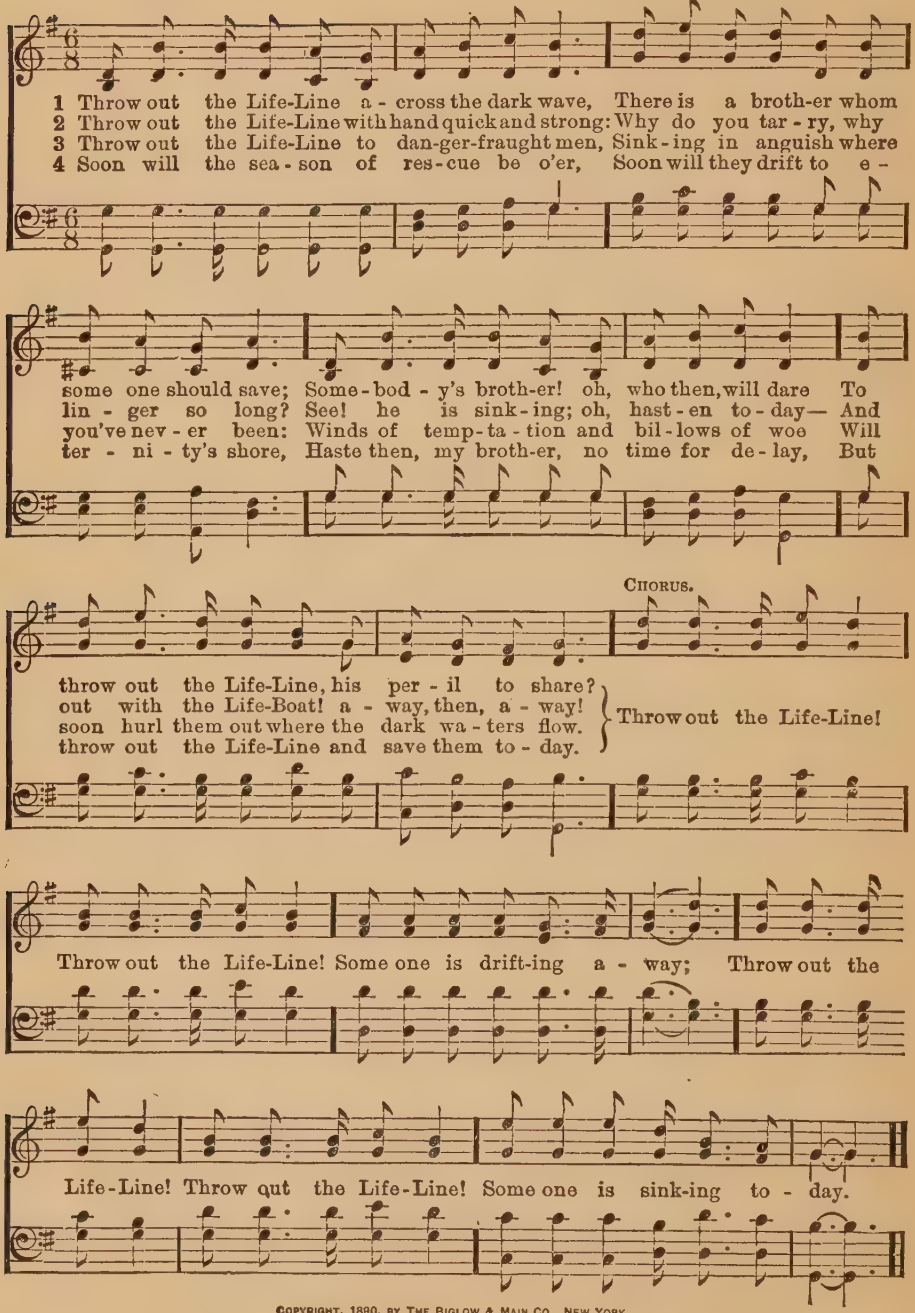
120 Throw Out the Life-Line.

(MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO AND CHORUS.)

Edward S. Ufford. E. S. Ufford. Arr. by George C. Stebbins.


1 Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
2 Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3 Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in anguish where
4 Soon will the sea - son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -
some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh, hast - en to - day— And
you've nev - er been: Winds of temp-ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But
CHORUS.
throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.
} Throw out the Life-Line!
Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the
Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

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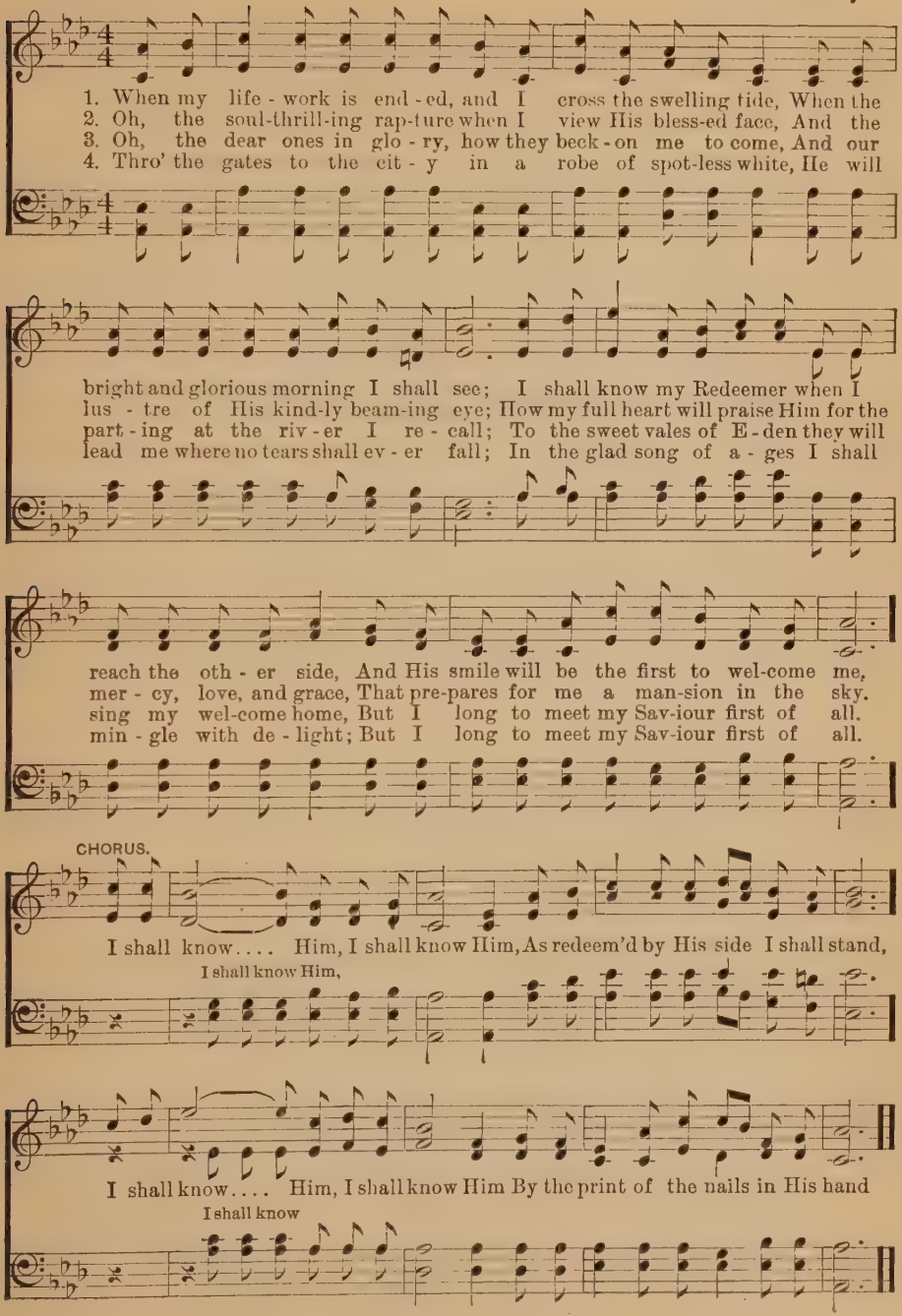
121 My Saviour First of All.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. When my life - work is end - ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck - on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spot-less white, He will
bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
lus - tre of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E - den they will
lead me where no tears shall ev - er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall
reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me,
mer - cy, love, and grace, That pre-pares for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my wel-come home, But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
CHORUS.
I shall know.... Him, I shall know Him, As redeem'd by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him,
I shall know.... Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand
I shall know

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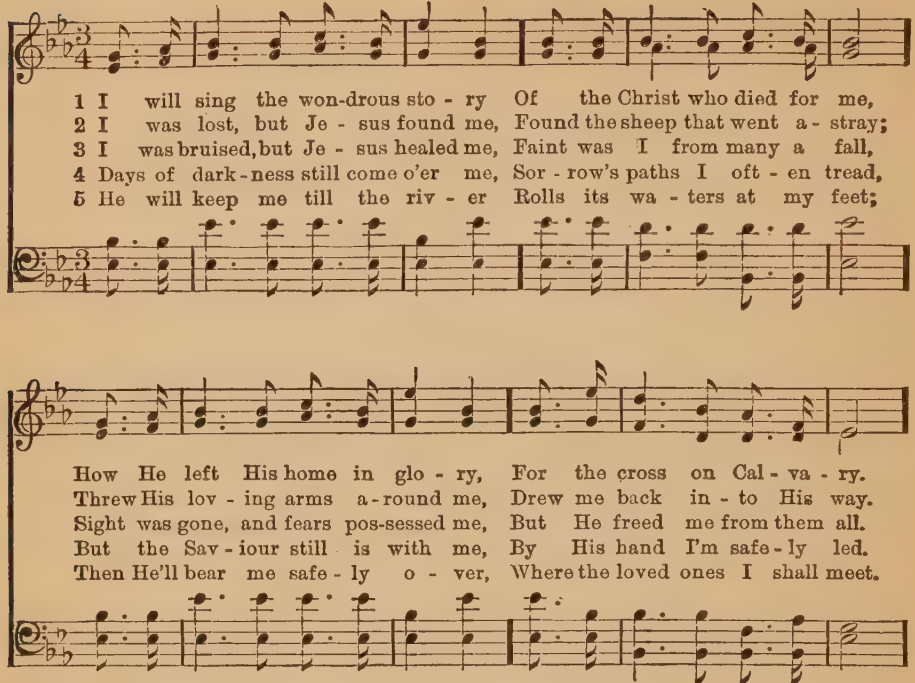
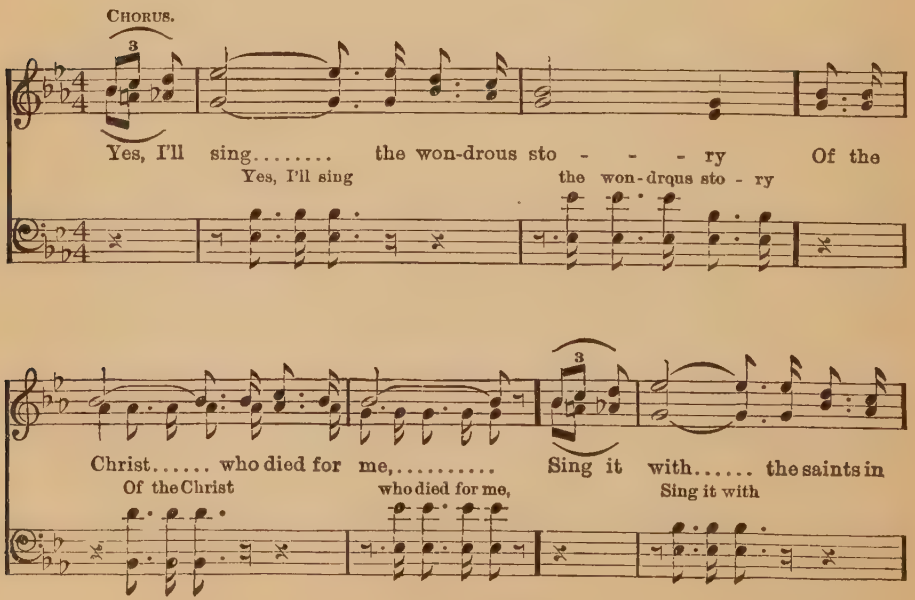
122 I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

Francis H. Rowley. Peter P. Bilhorn.


1 I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2 I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;
3 I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4 Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5 He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;
How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.


Chorus.
Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing
the won-drous sto - ry
Christ..... who died for me,..... Sing it with..... the saints in
Of the Christ
who died for me,
Sing it with

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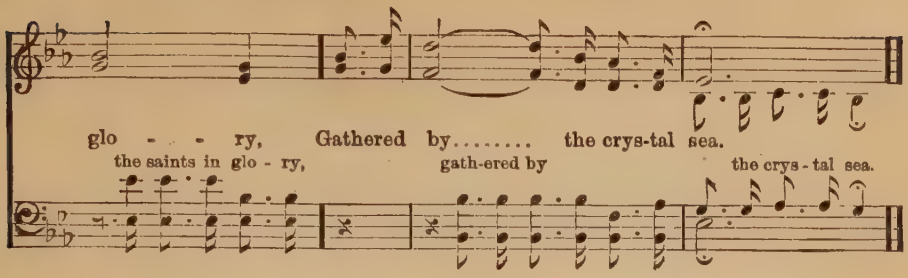
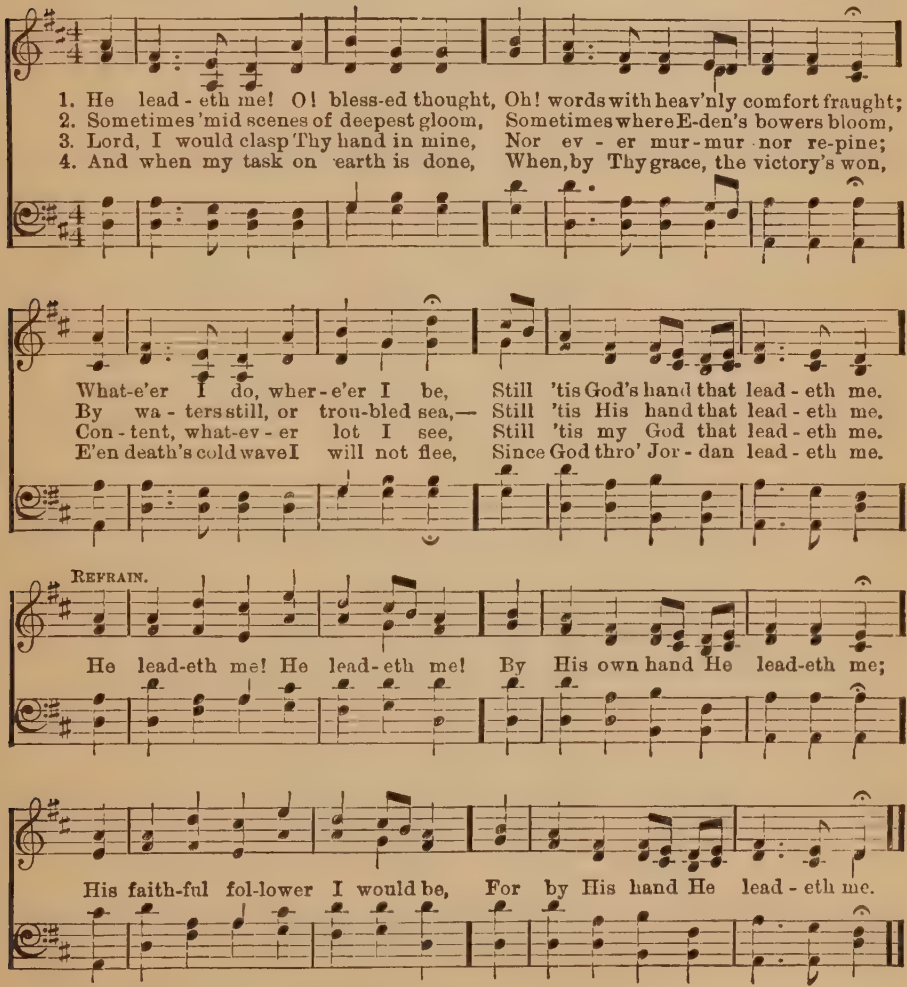

123 He Leadeth Me.

Joseph H. Gilmore. William B. Bradbury.


1. He lead - eth me! O! bless-ed thought, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
What-e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, or trou-bled sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Still 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
Refrain.
He lead-eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

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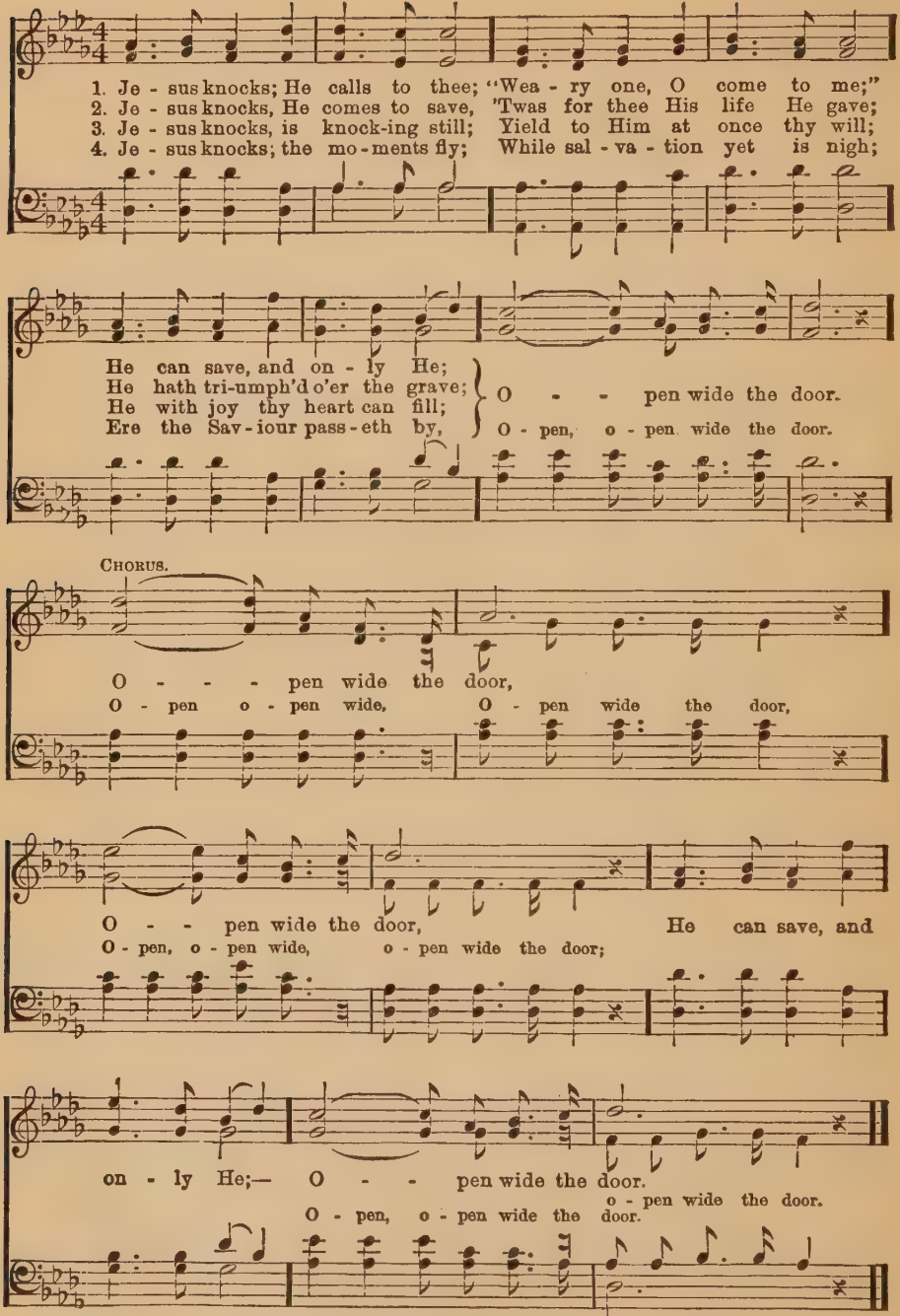
124 Open Wide the Door.

W. Kitching, arr. by S. John H. Burke.

1. Je - sus knocks; He calls to thee; "Wea - ry one, O come to me;"
2. Je - sus knocks, He comes to save, 'Twas for thee His life He gave;
3. Je - sus knocks, is knock-ing still; Yield to Him at once thy will;
4. Je - sus knocks; the mo - ments fly; While sal - va - tion yet is nigh;
He can save, and on - ly He;
He hath tri-umph'd o'er the grave;
He with joy thy heart can fill;
Ere the Sav - iour pass - eth by,
O - - - pen wide the door.
O - pen, o - pen wide the door.
Chorus.
O - - - pen wide the door,
O - pen o - pen wide, O - pen wide the door,
O - - - pen wide the door, He can save, and
O - pen, o - pen wide, o - pen wide the door;
on - ly He;— O - - - pen wide the door.
O - pen, o - pen wide the door.
o - pen wide the door.

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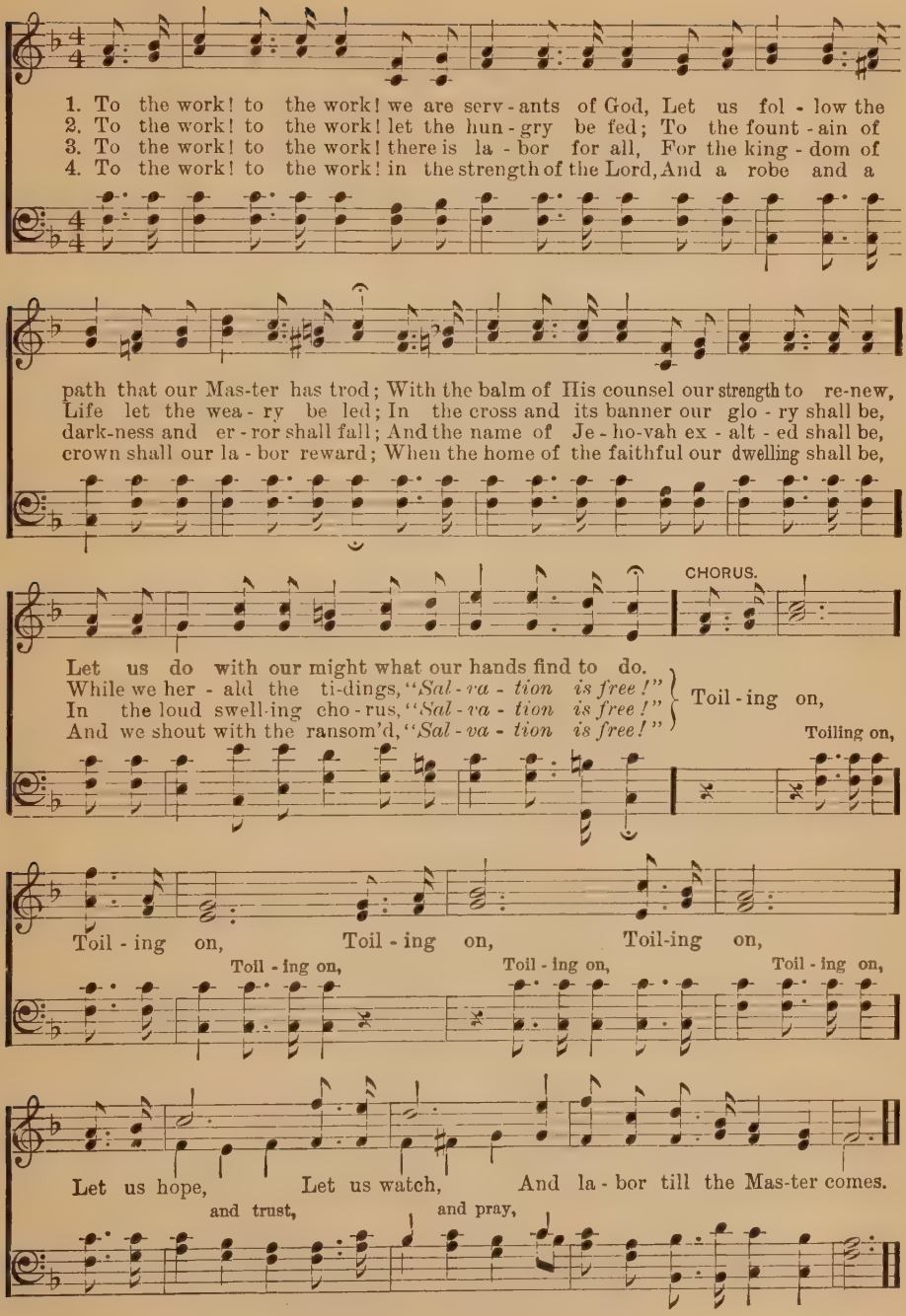
125 To the Work.

Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. H. Doane.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the fount - ain of
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king - dom of
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a
path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to re-new,
Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its banner our glo - ry shall be,
dark-ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho-vah ex - alt - ed shall be,
crown shall our la - bor reward; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,
CHORUS.
Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
While we her - ald the ti-dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
In the loud swell-ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
And we shout with the ransom'd, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
Toil - ing on,
Toiling on,
Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, Toil-ing on,
Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on,
Let us hope, and trust, Let us watch, and pray, And la - bor till the Mas-ter comes.

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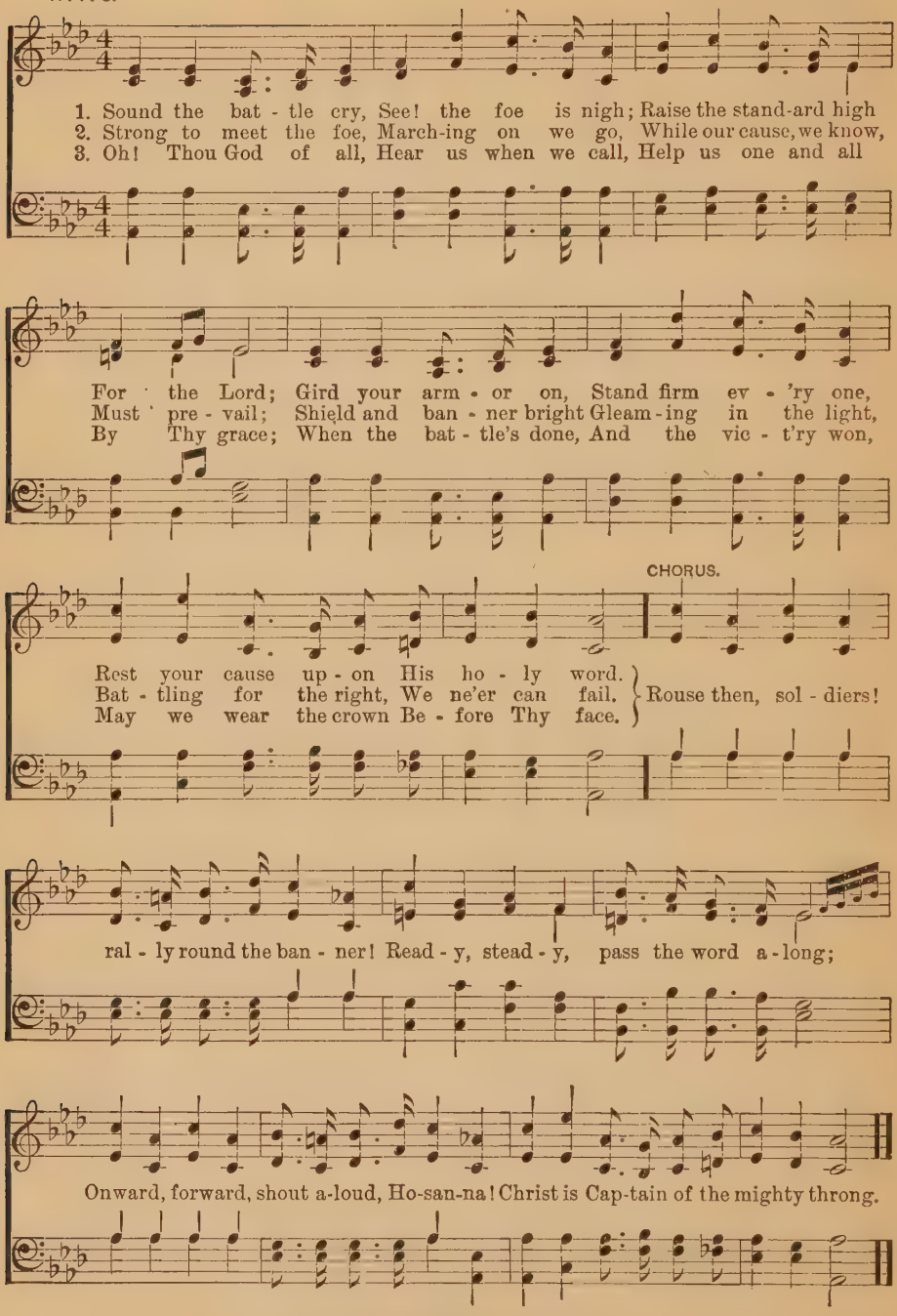
Sound the Battle Cry.

W. F. S. William F. Sherwin.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the stand-ard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, March-ing on we go, While our cause, we know,
3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all
For the Lord; Gird your arm - or on, Stand firm ev - 'ry one,
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright Gleam - ing in the light,
By Thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - t'ry won,
CHORUS.
Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly word.
Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fail.
May we wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.
Rouse then, sol - diers!
ral - ly round the ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long;
Onward, forward, shout a-loud, Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the mighty throng.

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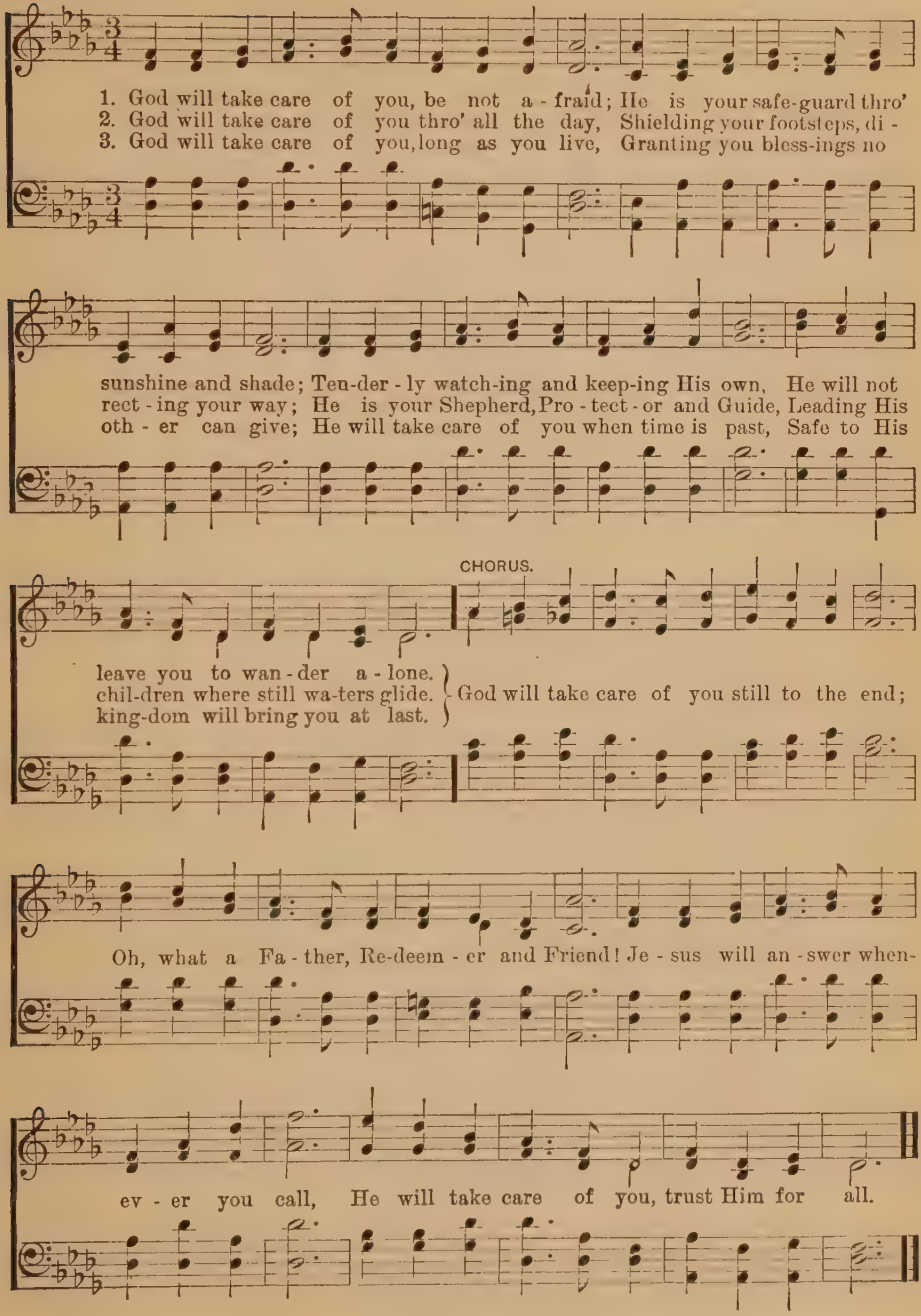
127 God Will Take Care of You.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

1. God will take care of you, be not a - fraid; He is your safe-guard thro'
2. God will take care of you thro' all the day, Shielding your footsteps, di -
3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Granting you bless-ings no
sunshine and shade; Ten-der - ly watch-ing and keep-ing His own, He will not
rect - ing your way; He is your Shepherd, Pro - tect - or and Guide, Leading His
oth - er can give; He will take care of you when time is past, Safe to His
CHORUS.
leave you to wan - der a - lone.
chil-dren where still wa-ters glide.
king-dom will bring you at last.
God will take care of you still to the end;
Oh, what a Fa - ther, Re-deem - er and Friend! Je - sus will an - swer when-
ev - er you call, He will take care of you, trust Him for all.

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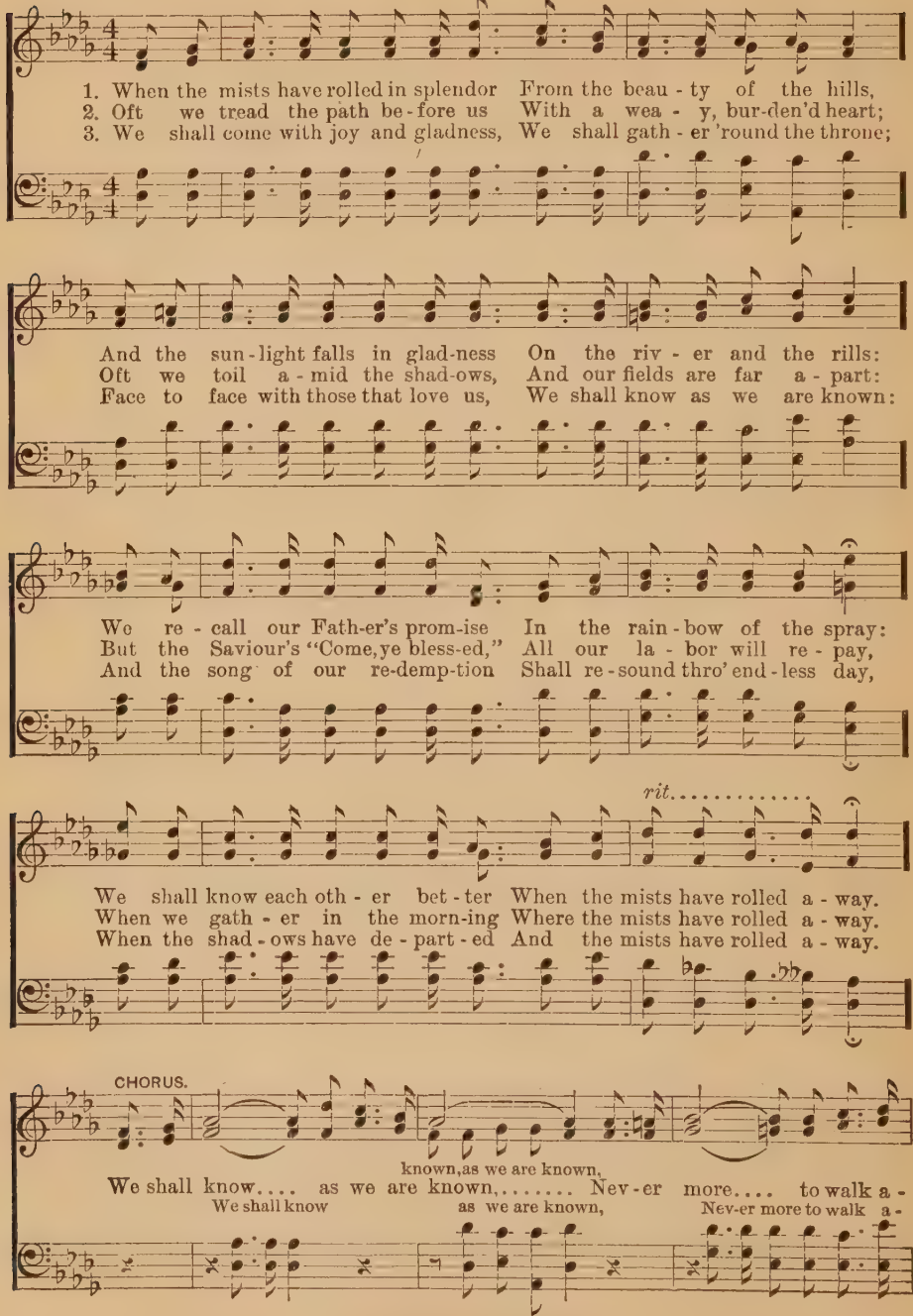
128 When the Mists have Rolled Away.

Annie Herbert, Arr. Ira D. Sankey.

1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be - fore us With a wea - y, bur-den'd heart;
3. We shall come with joy and gladness, We shall gath - er 'round the throne;
And the sun - light falls in glad-ness On the riv - er and the rills:
Oft we toil a - mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a - part:
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:
We re - call our Fath-er's prom-ise In the rain - bow of the spray:
But the Saviour's "Come, ye bless-ed," All our la - bor will re - pay,
And the song of our re-demp-tion Shall re - sound thro' end - less day,
rit.
We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.
When we gath - er in the morn-ing Where the mists have rolled a - way.
When the shad - ows have de - part - ed And the mists have rolled a - way.
CHORUS.
known, as we are known,
We shall know.... as we are known,..... Nev - er more.... to walk a -
We shall know as we are known, Nev-er more to walk a -

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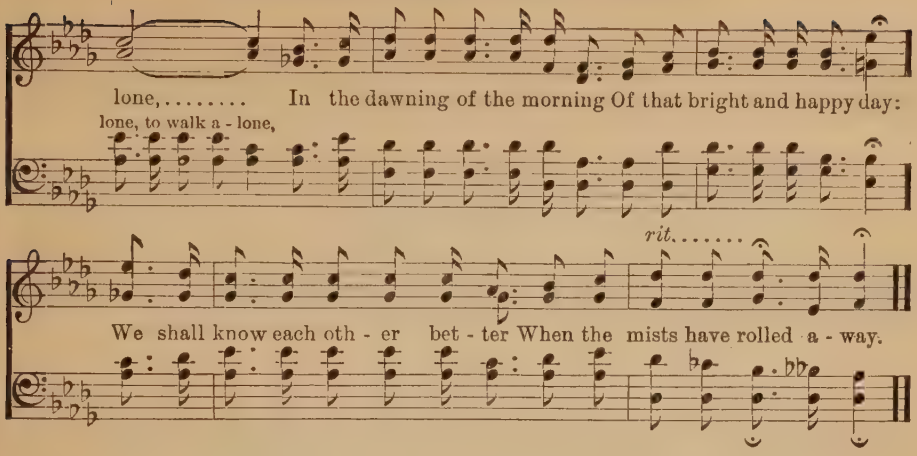
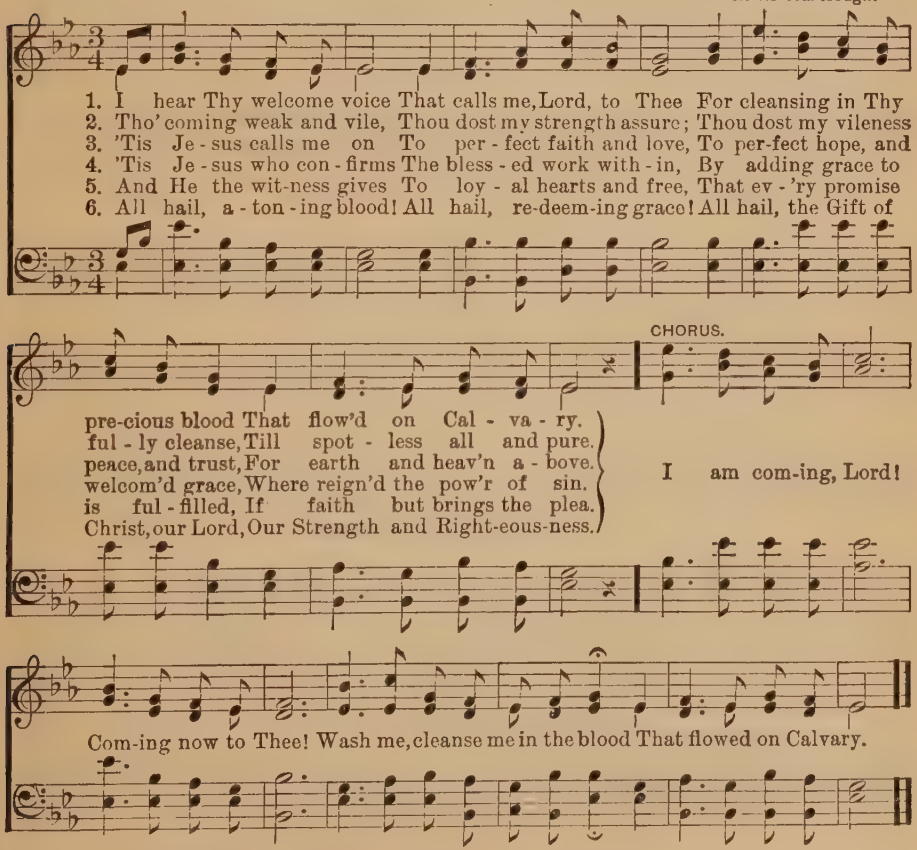
When the Mists, etc.—Concluded.


lone,..... In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day:
lone, to walk a - lone,
rit.....
We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.

129 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. Lewis Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
4. 'Tis Je - sus who con - firms The bless - ed work with - in, By adding grace to
5. And He the wit-ness gives To loy - al hearts and free, That ev - 'ry promise
6. All hail, a - ton - ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail, the Gift of
CHORUS.
pre-cious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
welcom'd grace, Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.
is ful - filled, If faith but brings the plea.
Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Right-eous-ness.
I am com-ing, Lord!
Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calvary.

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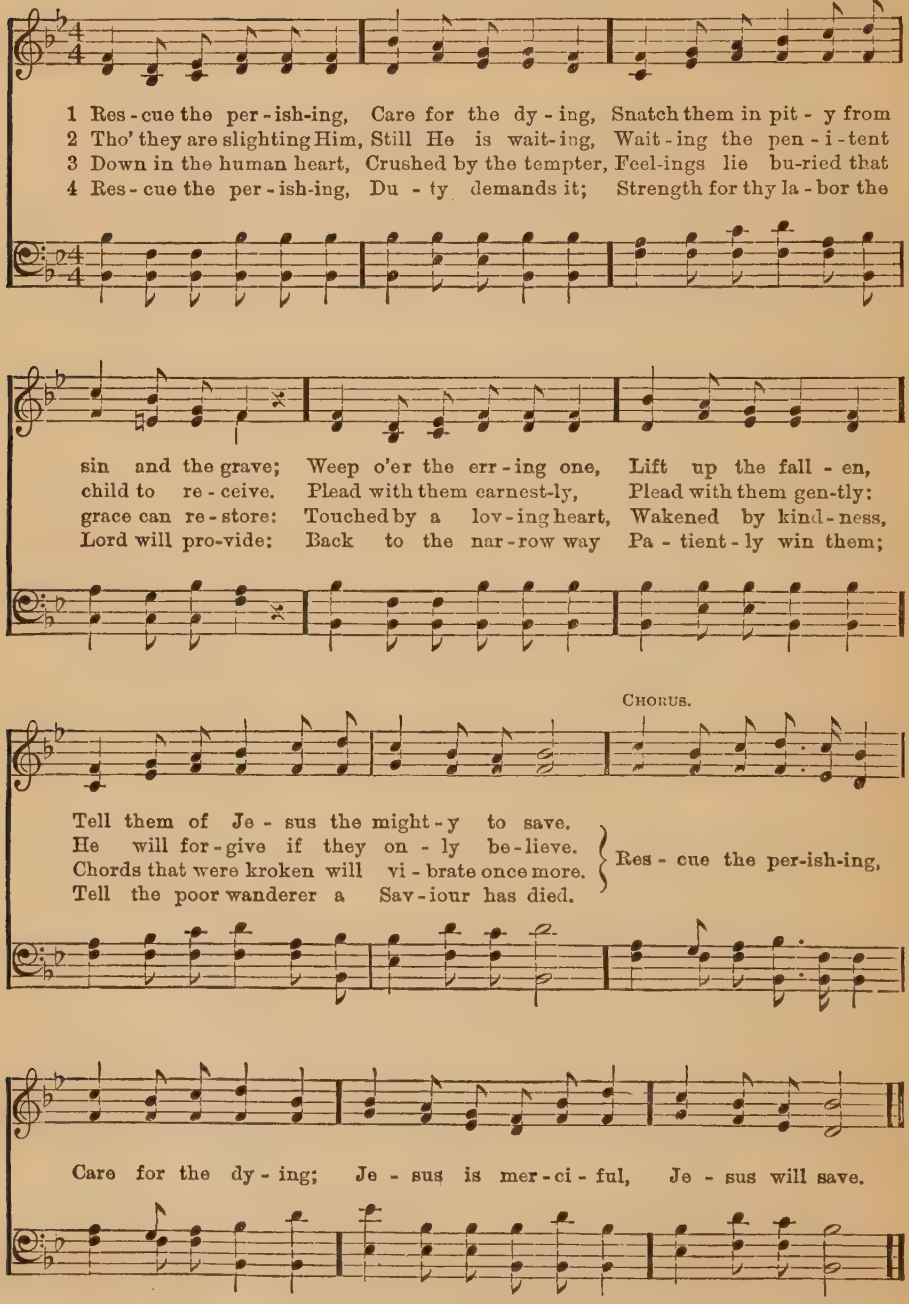
130 Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. William H. Doane.


1 Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2 Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3 Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bu-ried that
4 Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive. Plead with them earnest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly:
grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;
Chorus.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were kroken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wanderer a Sav - iour has died.
Res - cue the per-ish-ing,
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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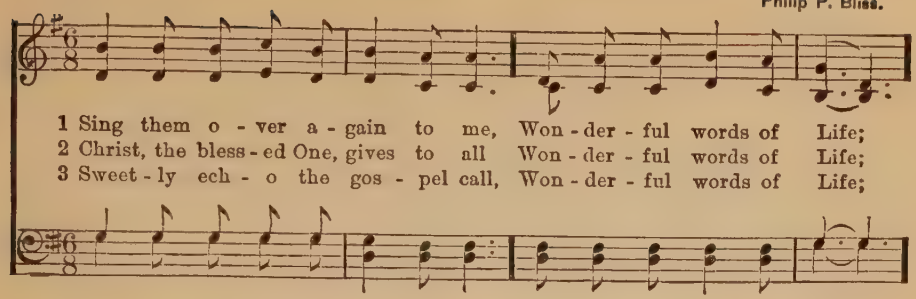
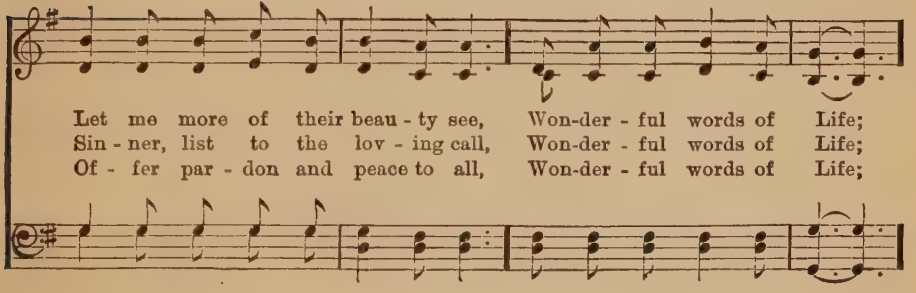
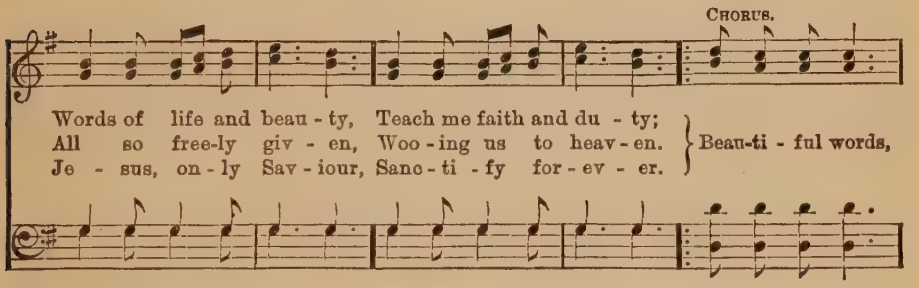
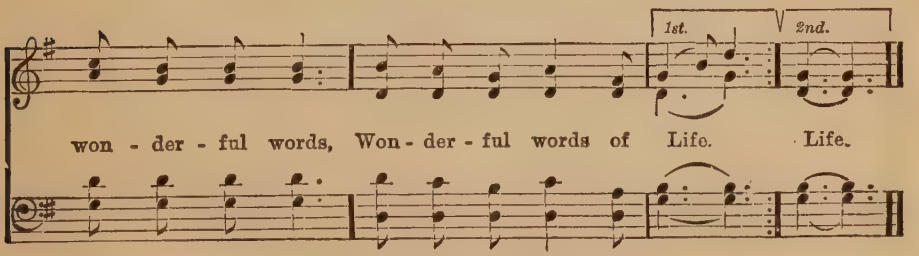
131 Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. Philip P. Bliss.


1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2 Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
3 Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;


CHORUS.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free-ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.
Beau-ti - ful words,



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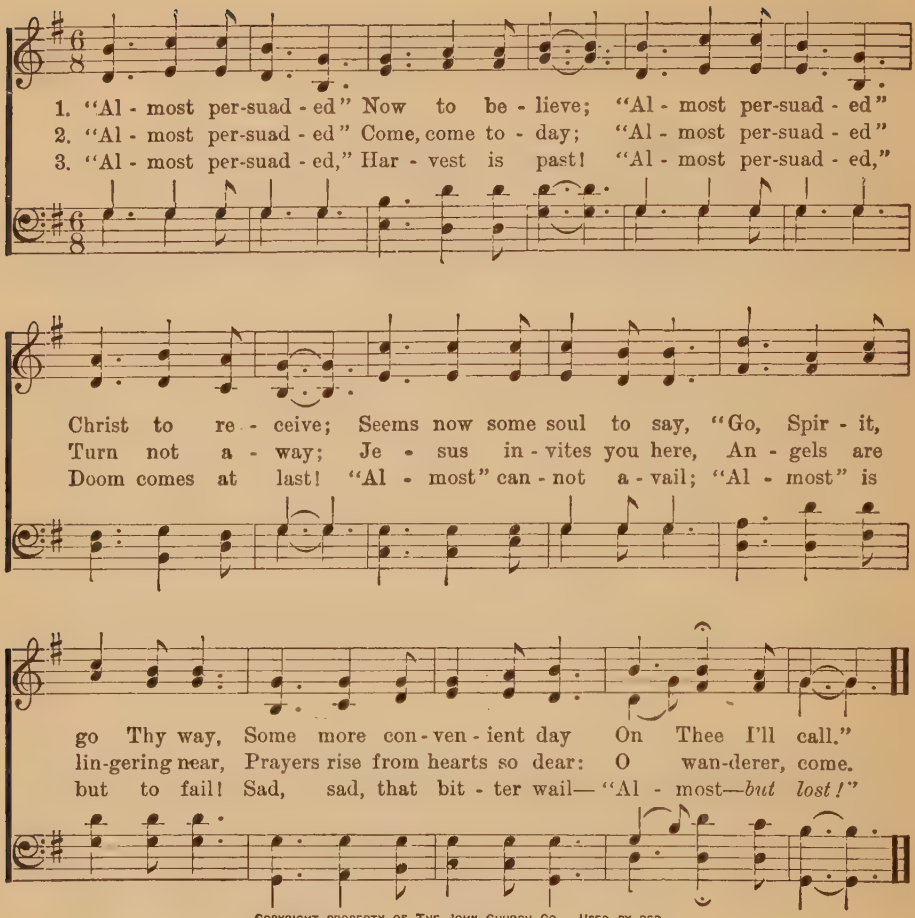
132 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. Bliss. Philip P. Bliss.

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed" Come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," Har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-gering near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear: O wan-derer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail— "Al - most—*but lost!*"

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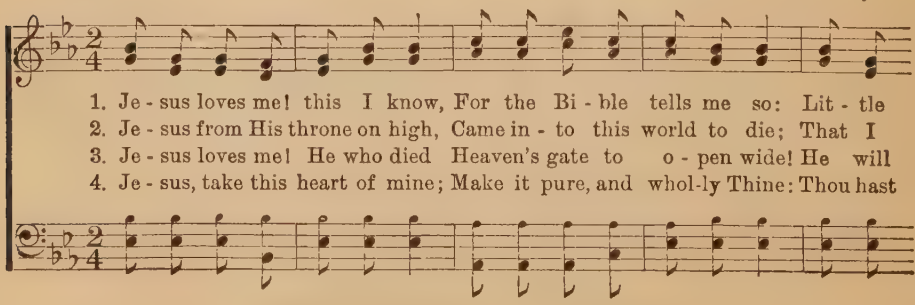
133 Jesus Loves Me.

Anna B. Warner. William B. Bradbury.


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so: Lit - tle
2. Je - sus from His throne on high, Came in - to this world to die; That I
3. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gate to o - pen wide! He will
4. Je - sus, take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and whol-ly Thine: Thou hast

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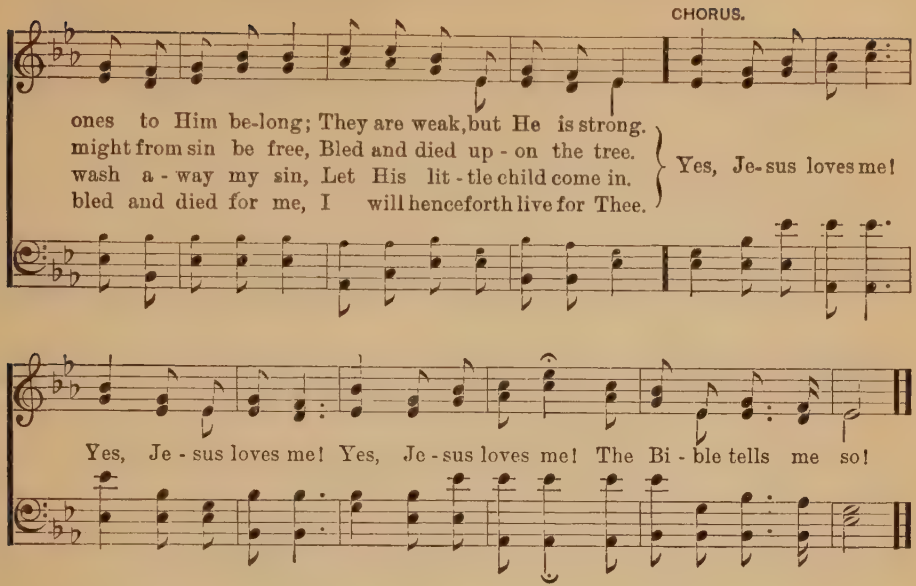
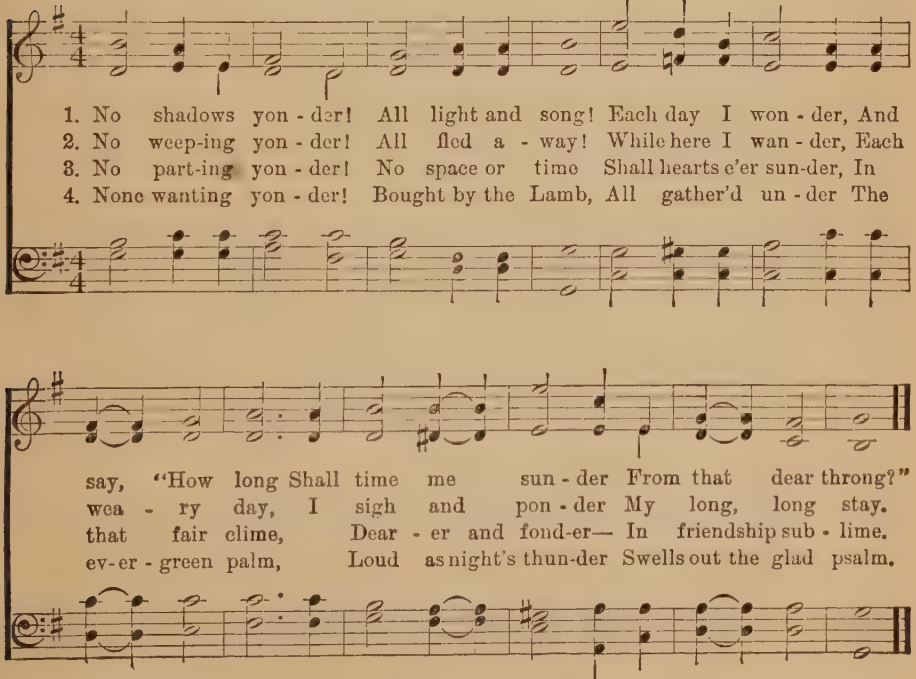
Jesus Loves Me.—Concluded.


CHORUS.
ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.
might from sin be free, Bled and died up - on the tree.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
bled and died for me, I will henceforth live for Thee.
Yes, Je-sus loves me!
Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so!

134 No Shadows Yonder.

Horatius Bonar. (HOLY CITY. 5s & 4s.) Fr. Alfred R. Gaul.


1. No shadows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won - der, And
2. No weep-ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan - der, Each
3. No part-ing yon - der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun-der, In
4. None wanting yon - der! Bought by the Lamb, All gather'd un - der The
say, "How long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng?"
wea - ry day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.
that fair clime, Dear - er and fond-er— In friendship sub - lime.
ev-er - green palm, Loud as night's thun-der Swells out the glad psalm.

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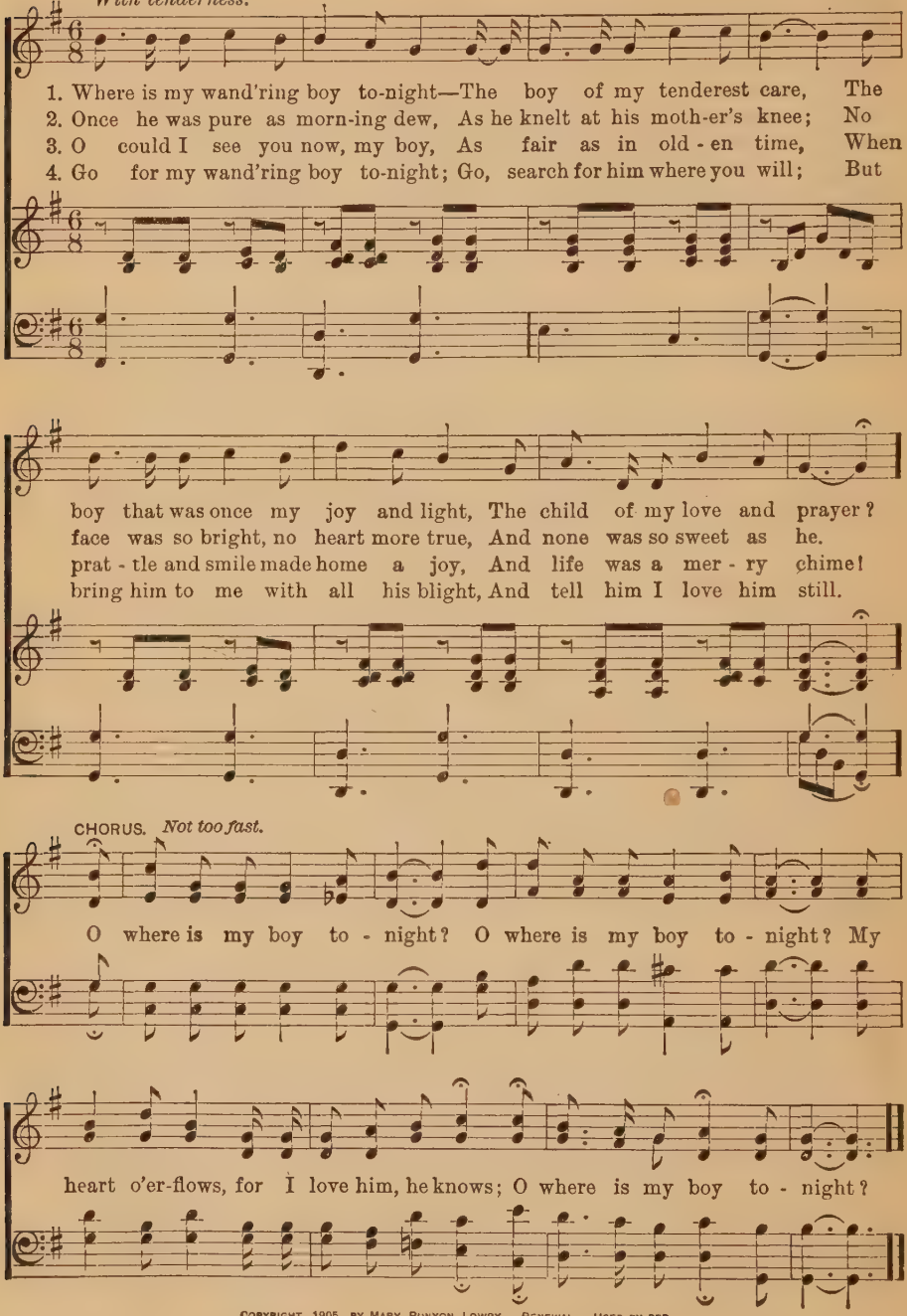
135 Where is my Boy To-Night?

R. L. Robert Lowry.

With tenderness.


1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my tenderest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his moth-er's knee; No
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time, When
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But
boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
prat - tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!
bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.
CHORUS. *Not too fast.*
O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night? My
heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

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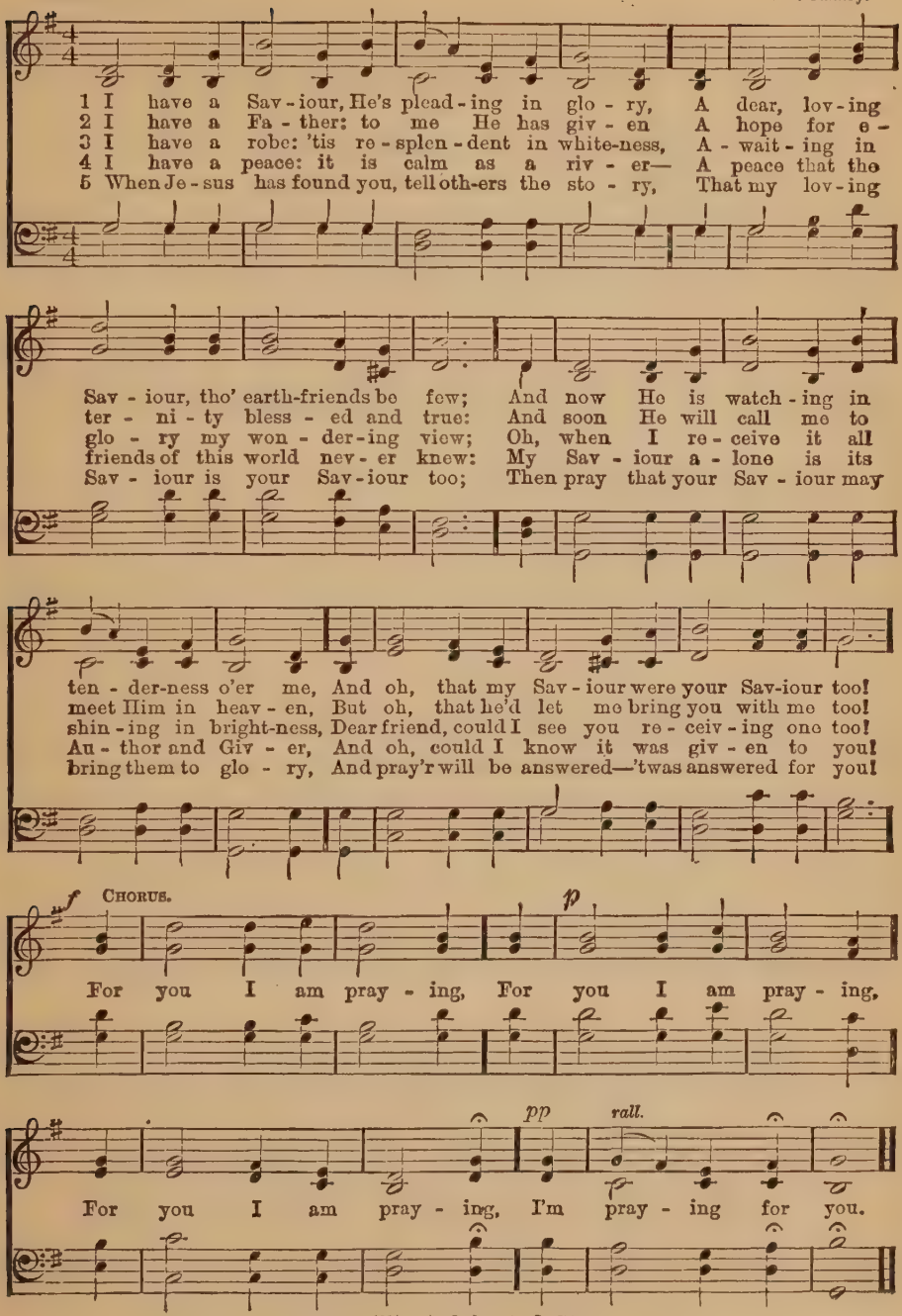
I Am Praying for You.

Samuel O'M. Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.


1 I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
2 I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
3 I have a robe: 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in
4 I have a peace: it is calm as a riv-er— A peace that tho
5 When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing
Sav-iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in
ter-ni-ty bless-ed and true: And soon He will call me to
glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all
friends of this world nev-er knew: My Sav-iour a-lone is its
Sav-iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may
ten-der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too!
meet Him in heav-en, But oh, that he'd let me bring you with me too!
shin-ing in bright-ness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceiv-ing one too!
Au-thor and Giv-er, And oh, could I know it was giv-en to you!
bring them to glo-ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
f CHORUS.
p
For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing,
pp rall.
For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

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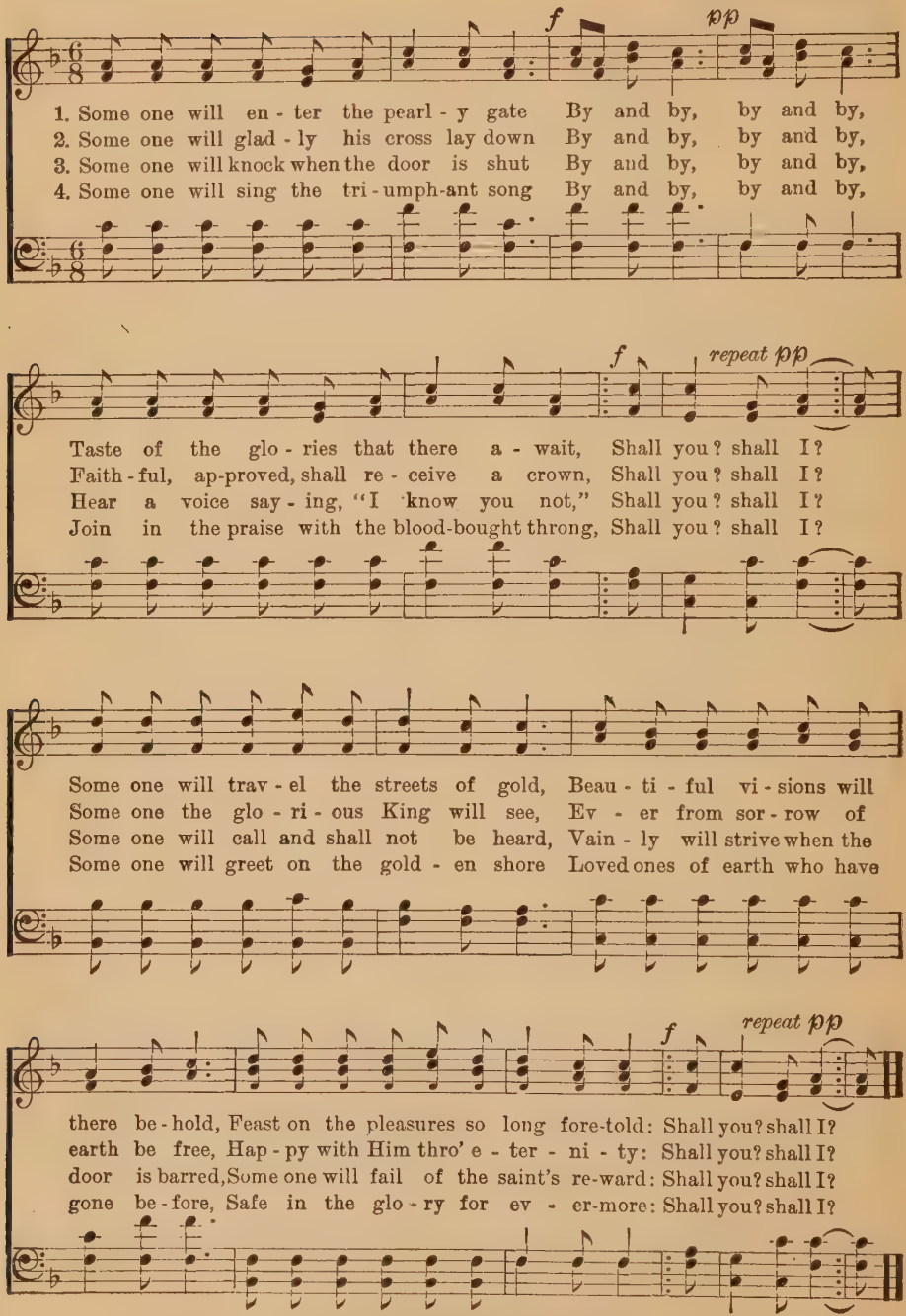
137 Shall You? Shall I?

J. McG. James McGranahan.

f pp
1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
4. Some one will sing the tri - umph-ant song By and by, by and by,
f repeat pp
Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
Faith - ful, ap-proved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng, Shall you? shall I?
Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vi - sions will
Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have
f repeat pp
there be - hold, Feast on the pleasures so long fore-told: Shall you? shall I?
earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?
door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's re-ward: Shall you? shall I?
gone be - fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er-more: Shall you? shall I?

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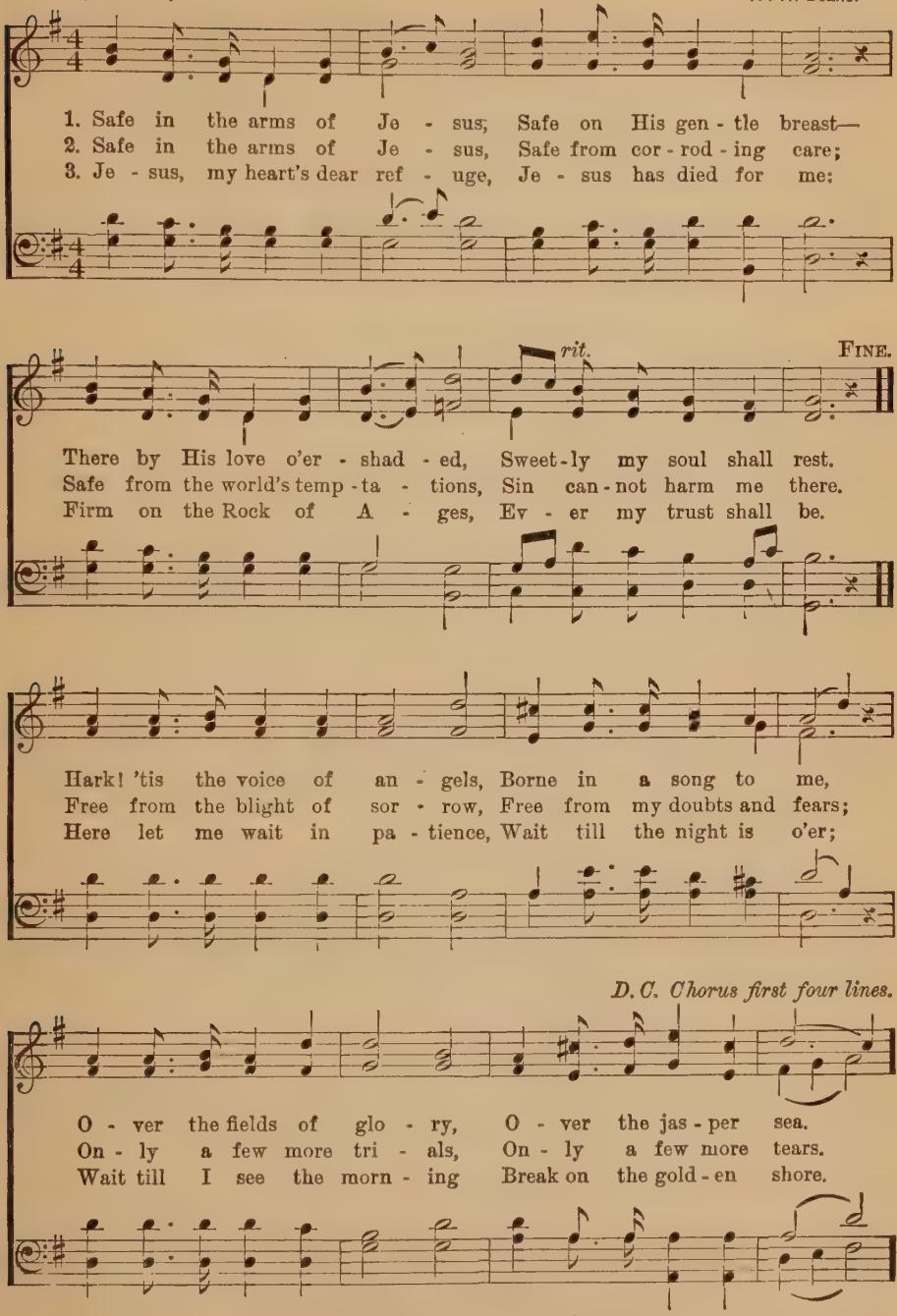
138 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus; Safe on His gen - tle breast—
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me:
rit.
FINE.
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait in pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;
D. C. Chorus first four lines.
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

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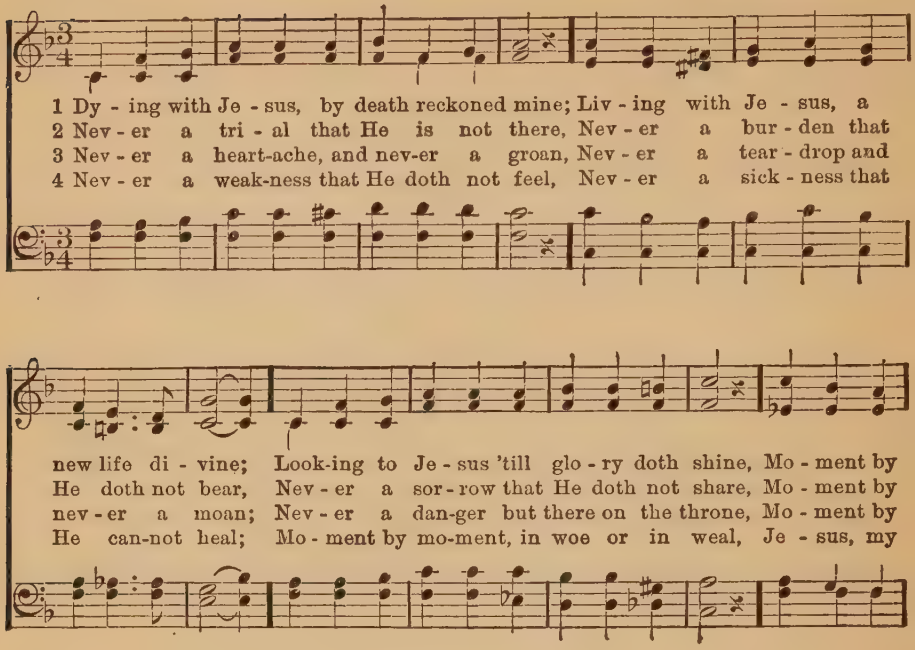
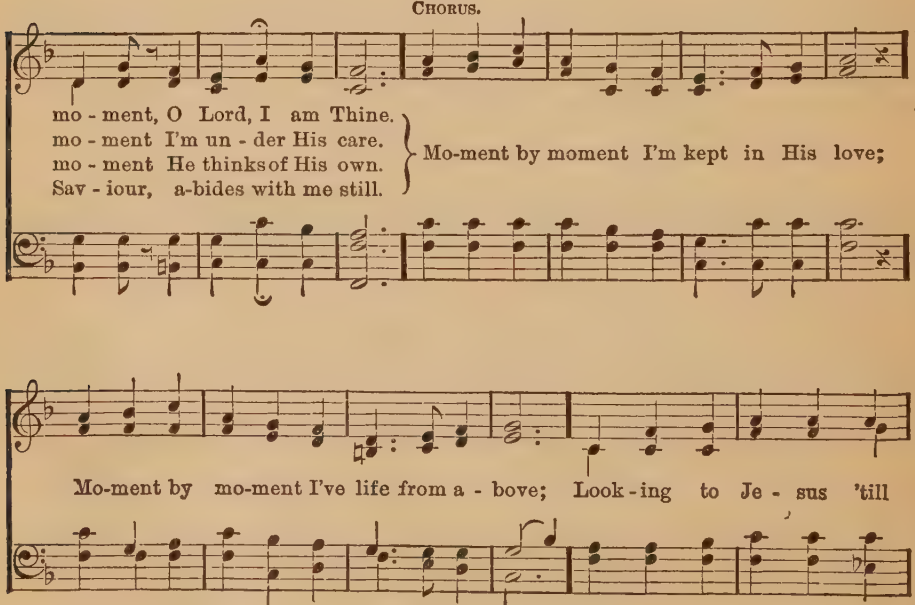
139 Moment by Moment.

D. W. Whittle. May Whittle Moody.


1 Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
2 Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
3 Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev-er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and
4 Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that
new life di - vine; Look-ing to Je - sus 'till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by
He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan-ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by
He can-not heal; Mo - ment by mo-ment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

CHORUS.


mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
mo - ment I'm un - der His care.
mo - ment He thinks of His own.
Sav - iour, a-bides with me still.
Mo-ment by moment I'm kept in His love;
Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till

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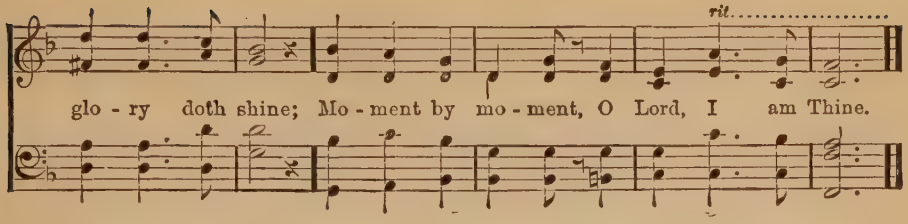
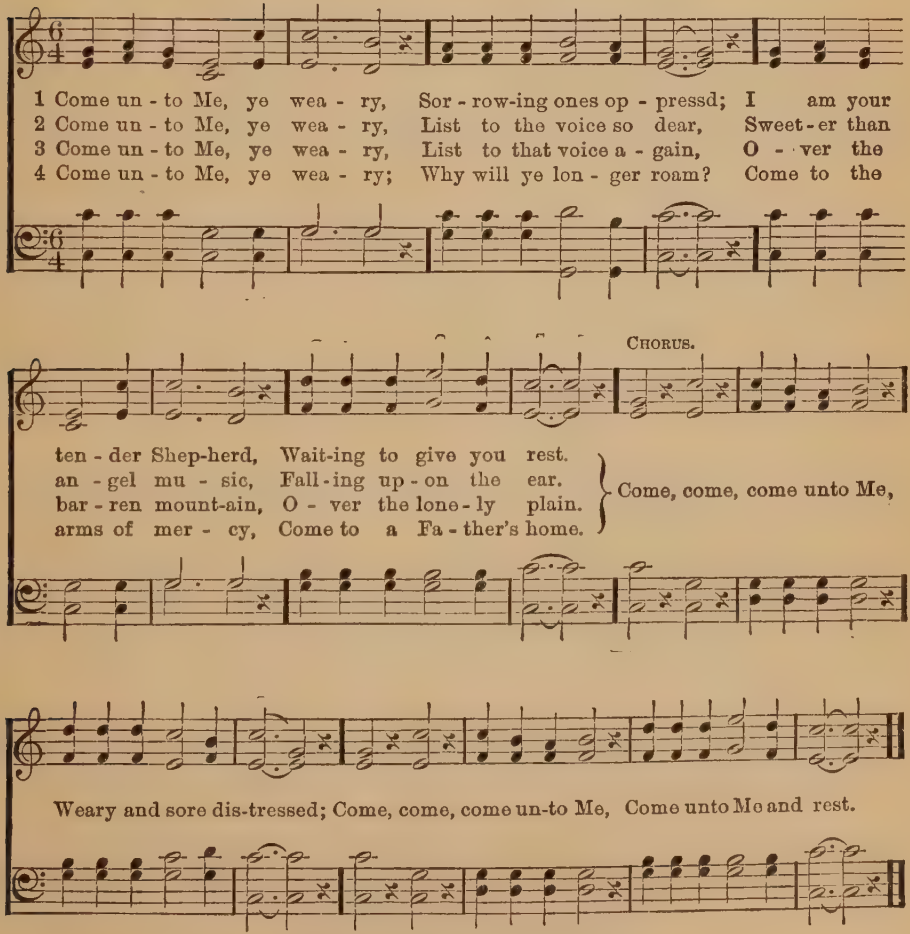

140 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1 Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, Sor - row-ing ones op - pressd; I am your
2 Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, List to the voice so dear, Sweet - er than
3 Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, List to that voice a - gain, O - ver the
4 Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry; Why will ye lon - ger roam? Come to the
Chorus.
ten - der Shep-herd, Wait-ing to give you rest.
an - gel mu - sic, Fall-ing up - on the ear.
bar - ren mount-ain, O - ver the lone - ly plain.
arms of mer - cy, Come to a Fa - ther's home.
Come, come, come unto Me,
Weary and sore dis-tressed; Come, come, come un-to Me, Come unto Me and rest.

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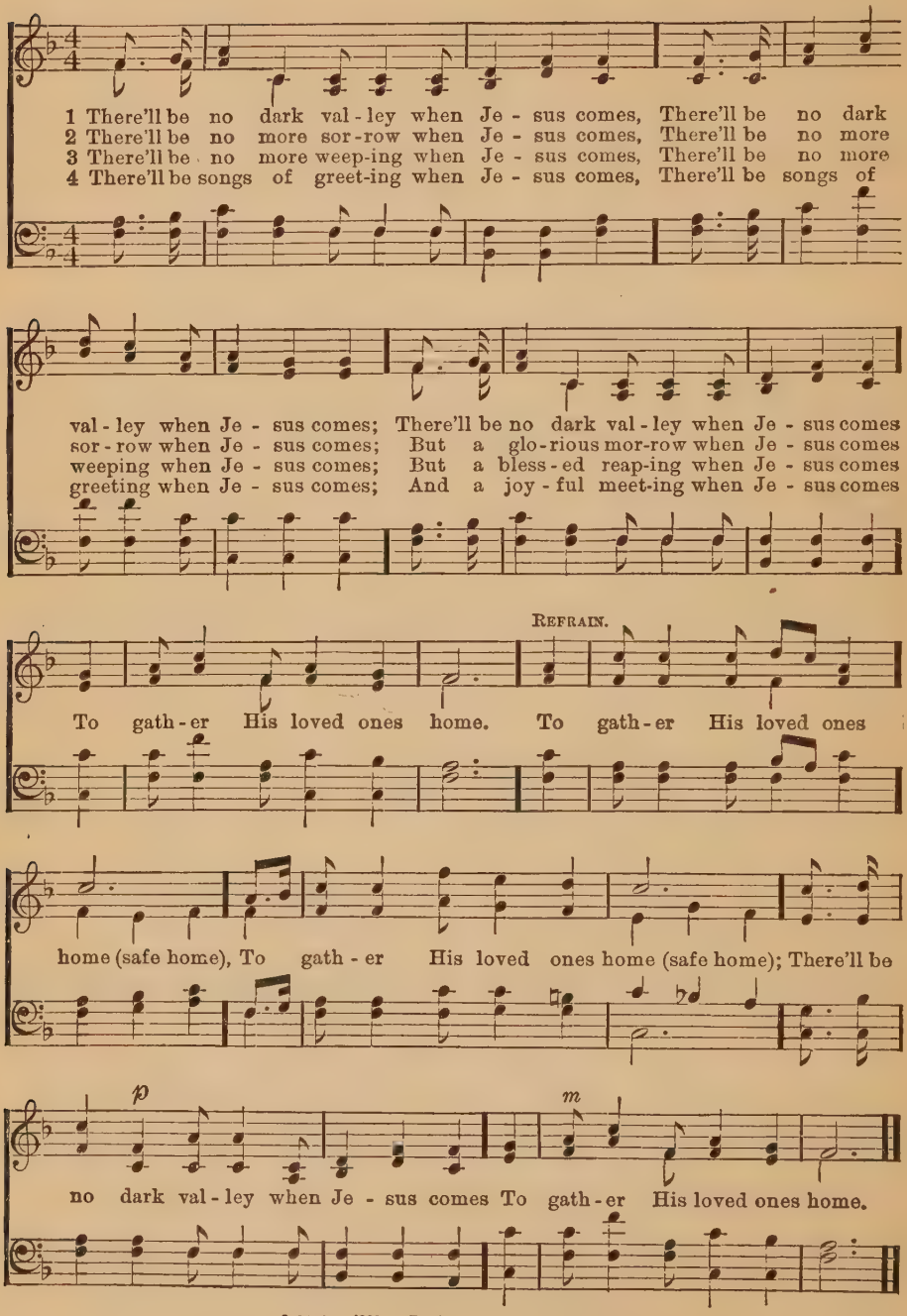
141 There'll Be No Dark Valley.

William O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.


1 There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
2 There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
3 There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
4 There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of
val - ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor-row when Je - sus comes
weeping when Je - sus comes; But a bless - ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes
greeting when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes
REFRAIN.
To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones
home (safe home), To gath - er His loved ones home (safe home); There'll be
p
m
no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

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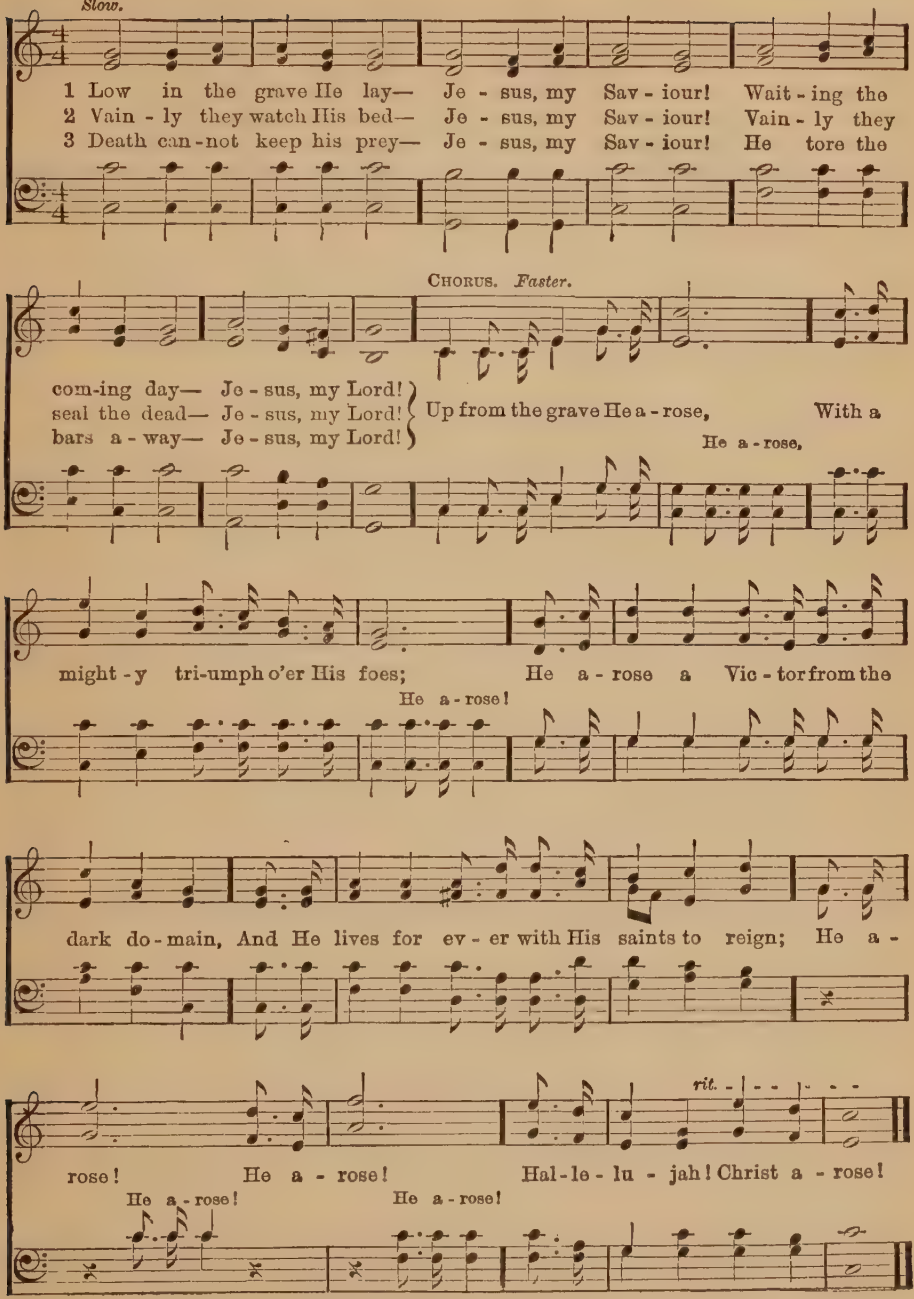
Christ Arose!

R. L. Robert Lowry.

Slow.


1 Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the
2 Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they
3 Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the
CHORUS. *Faster.*
com-ing day— Je - sus, my Lord!
seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord!
bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord!
Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
He a - rose,
might - y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
He a - rose!
dark do - main, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

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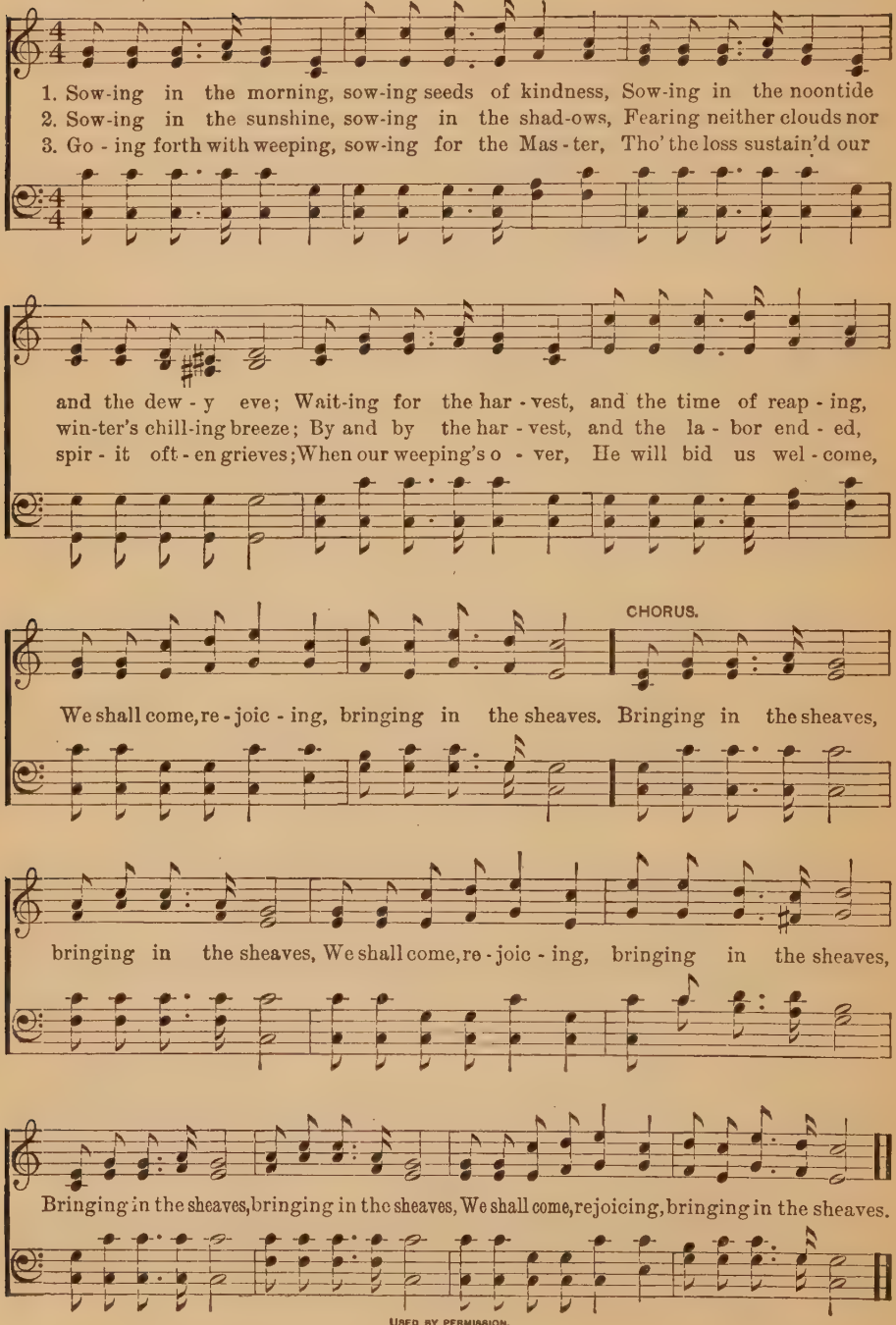
143 Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

1. Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noontide
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Go - ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our
and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,
CHORUS.
We shall come, re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

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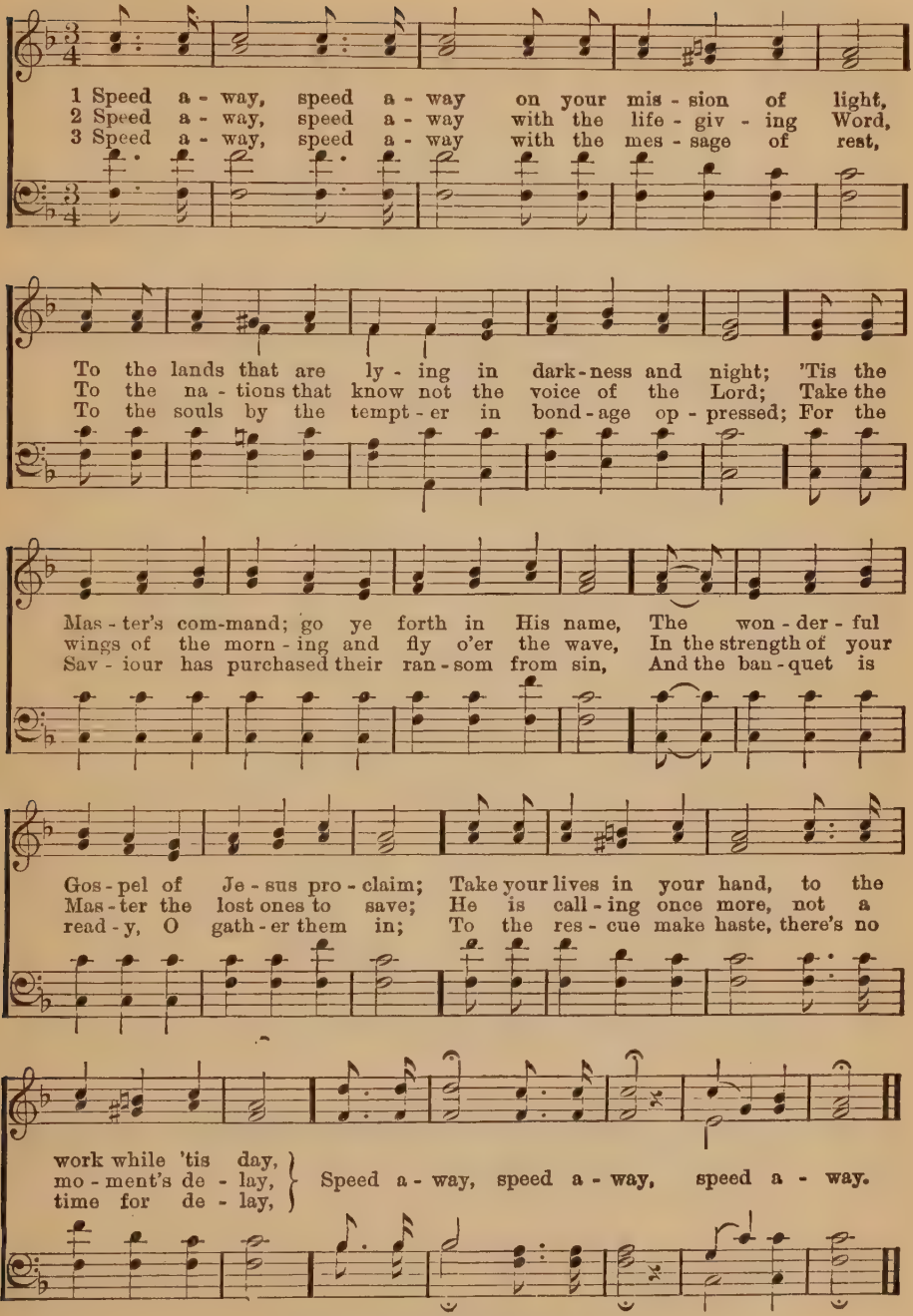
Speed Away.

Fanny J. Crosby. I. B. Woodbury, arr.

1 Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
2 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
3 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest,
To the lands that are ly - ing in dark - ness and night; 'Tis the
To the na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the
To the souls by the tempt - er in bond - age op - pressed; For the
Mas - ter's com-mand; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful
wings of the morn - ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your
Sav - iour has purchased their ran - som from sin, And the ban - quet is
Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the
Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once more, not a
read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make haste, there's no
work while 'tis day,
mo - ment's de - lay,
time for de - lay,
Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.

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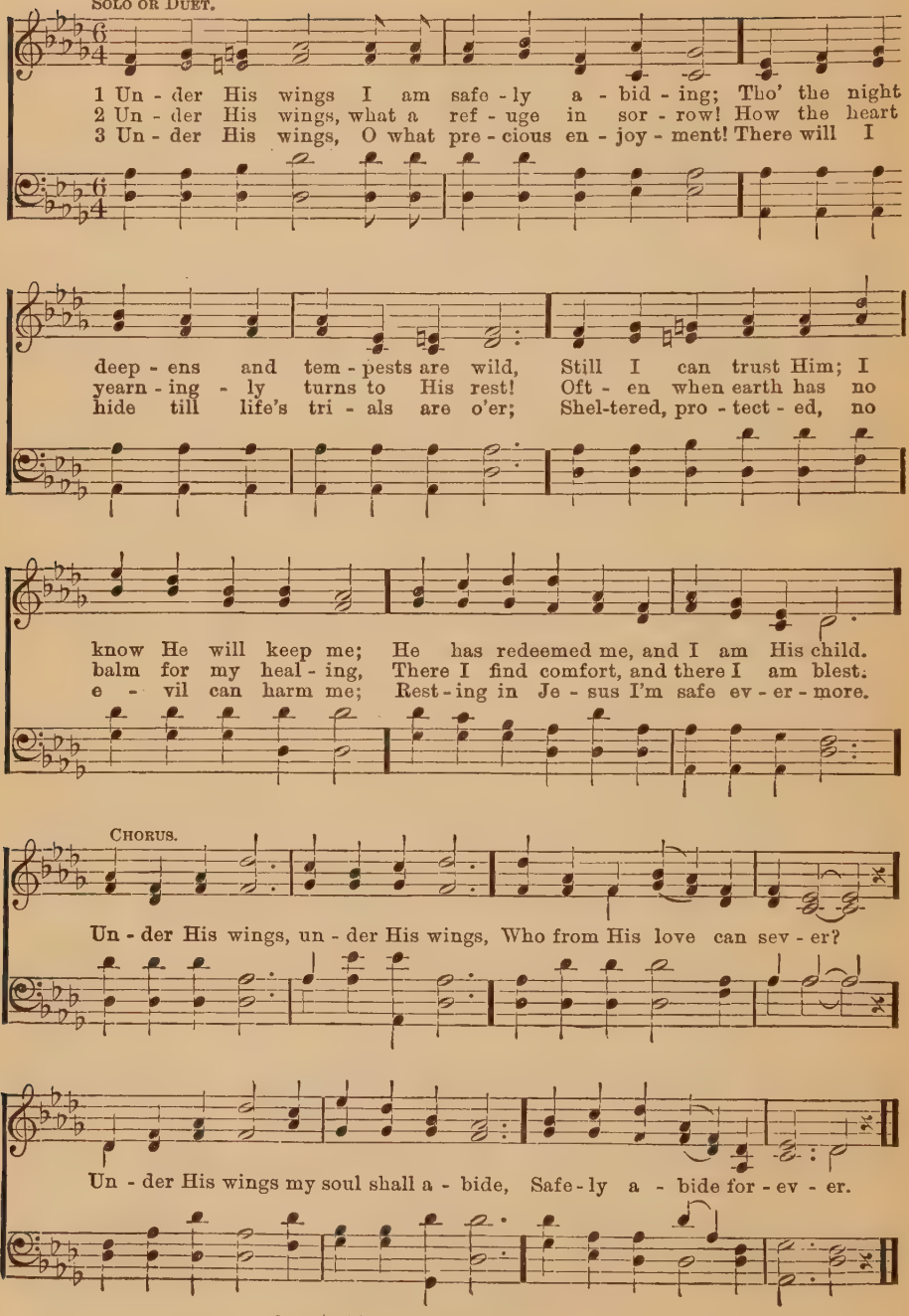
145 Under His Wings.

William O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.

SOLO OR DUET.

1 Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.
2 Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no balm for my heal - ing, There I find comfort, and there I am blest.
3 Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel-tered, pro - tect - ed, no e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
CHORUS.
Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?
Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

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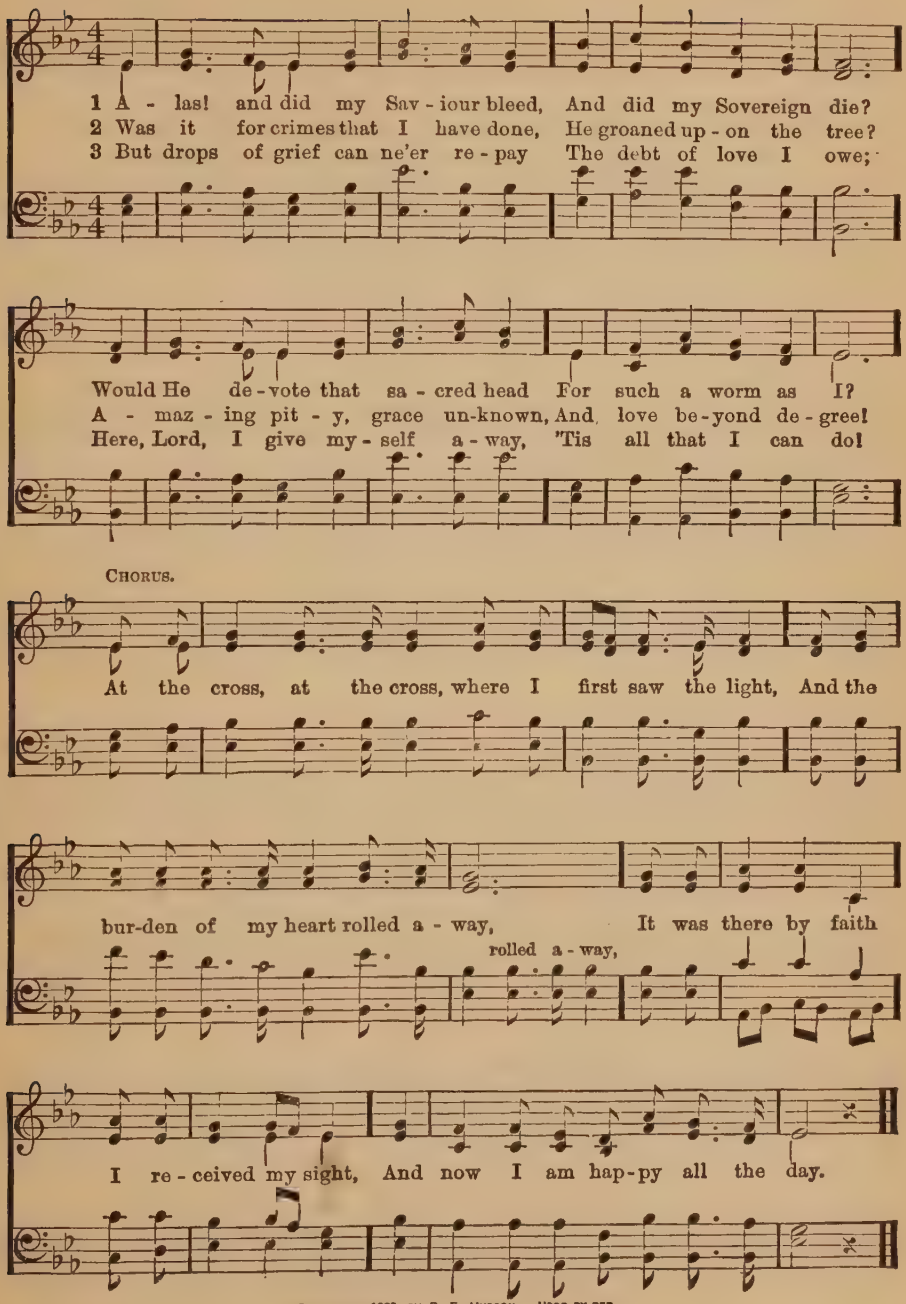
At the Cross.

Isaac Watts. Ralph E. Hudson.


1 A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
2 Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known, And love be-yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!
CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith
rolled a - way,
I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

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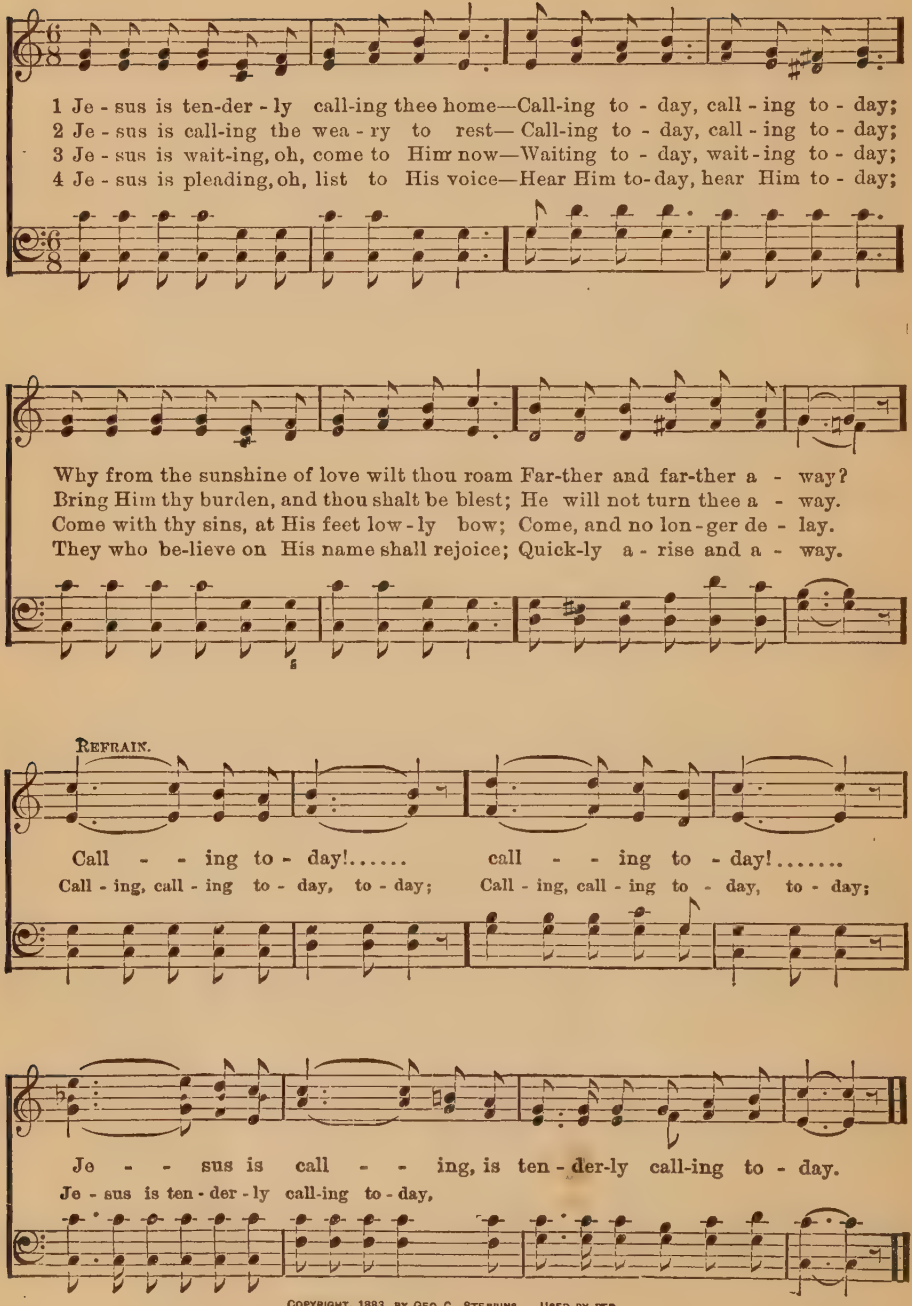
147 Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. George C. Stebbins.


1 Je - sus is ten-der - ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2 Je - sus is call-ing the wea - ry to rest— Call-ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3 Je - sus is wait-ing, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4 Je - sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to - day;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.
REFRAIN.
Call - - ing to - day!..... call - - ing to - day!.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;
Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der-ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to - day,

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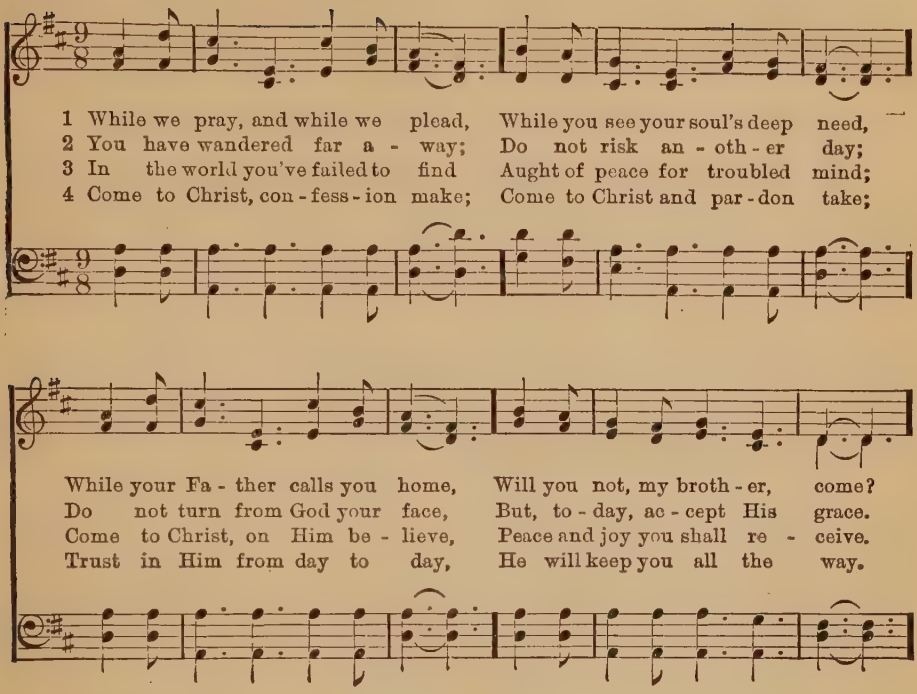
Why Not Now?

Daniel W. Whittle. Charles C. Case.


1 While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2 You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3 In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4 Come to Christ, con - fess - ion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;
While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
Chorus.
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?
Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? Why not now?

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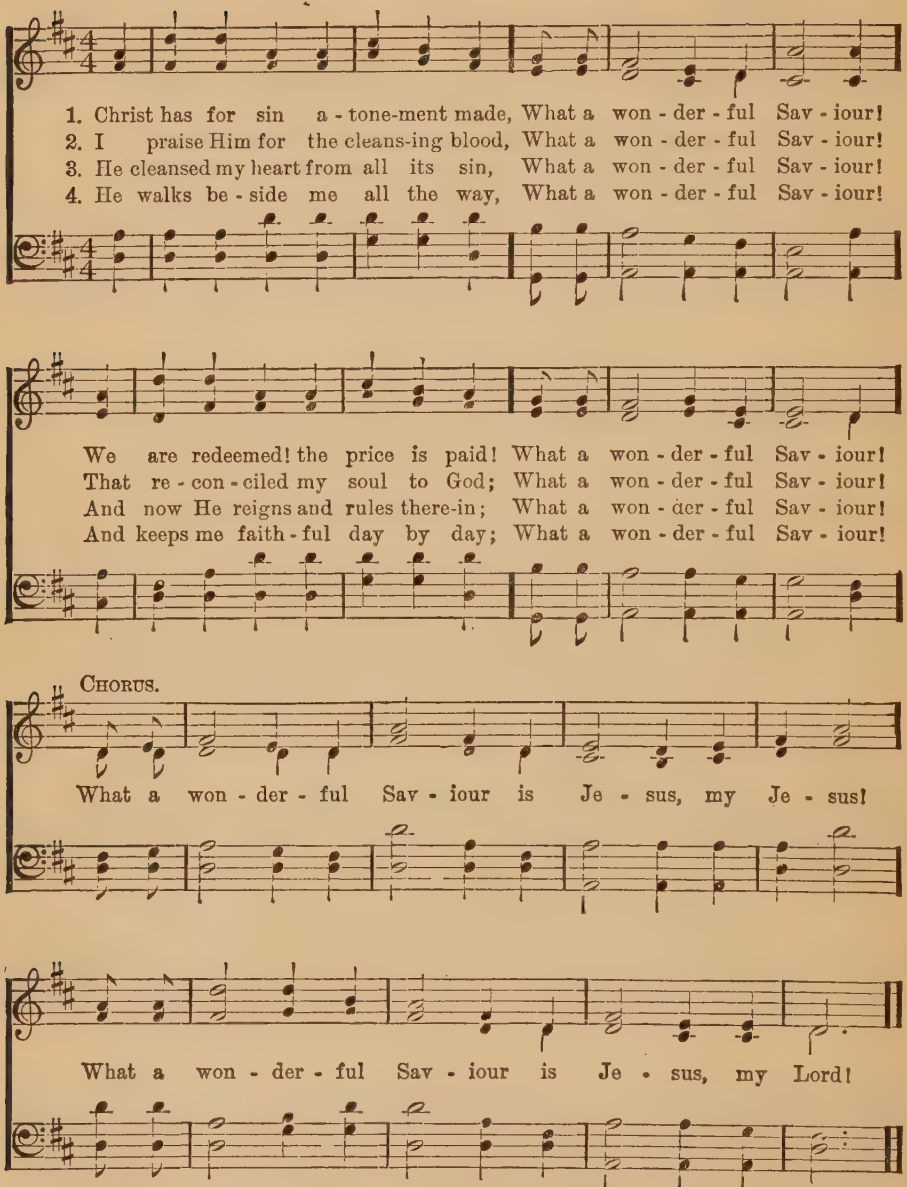
149 What a Wonderful Saviour!

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.


1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
That re - con - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
Chorus.
What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!
What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!

5 He gives me overcoming power,
What a wonderful Saviour!
And triumph in each trying hour;
What a wonderful Saviour!

6 To Him I've given all my heart,
What a wonderful Saviour!
The world shall never share a part;
What a wonderful Saviour!

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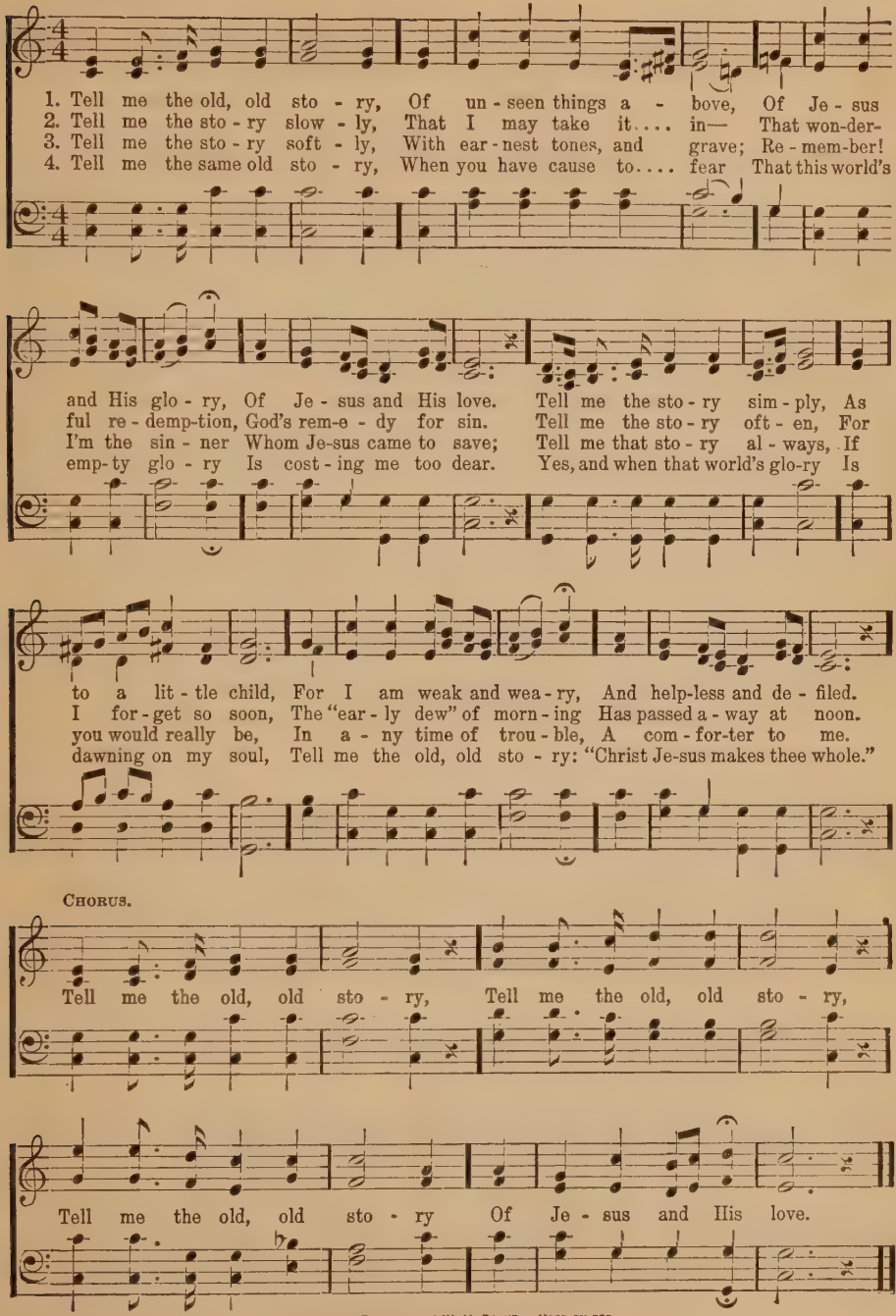
150 Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Kate Hankey. W. H. Doane.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it.... in— That won-der-
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave; Re - mem-ber!
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to.... fear That this world's
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As
ful re - demp-tion, God's rem-e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je-sus came to save; Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If
emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo-ry Is
to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And help-less and de - filed.
I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.
you would really be, In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com - for-ter to me.
dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je-sus makes thee whole."
CHORUS.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,
Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

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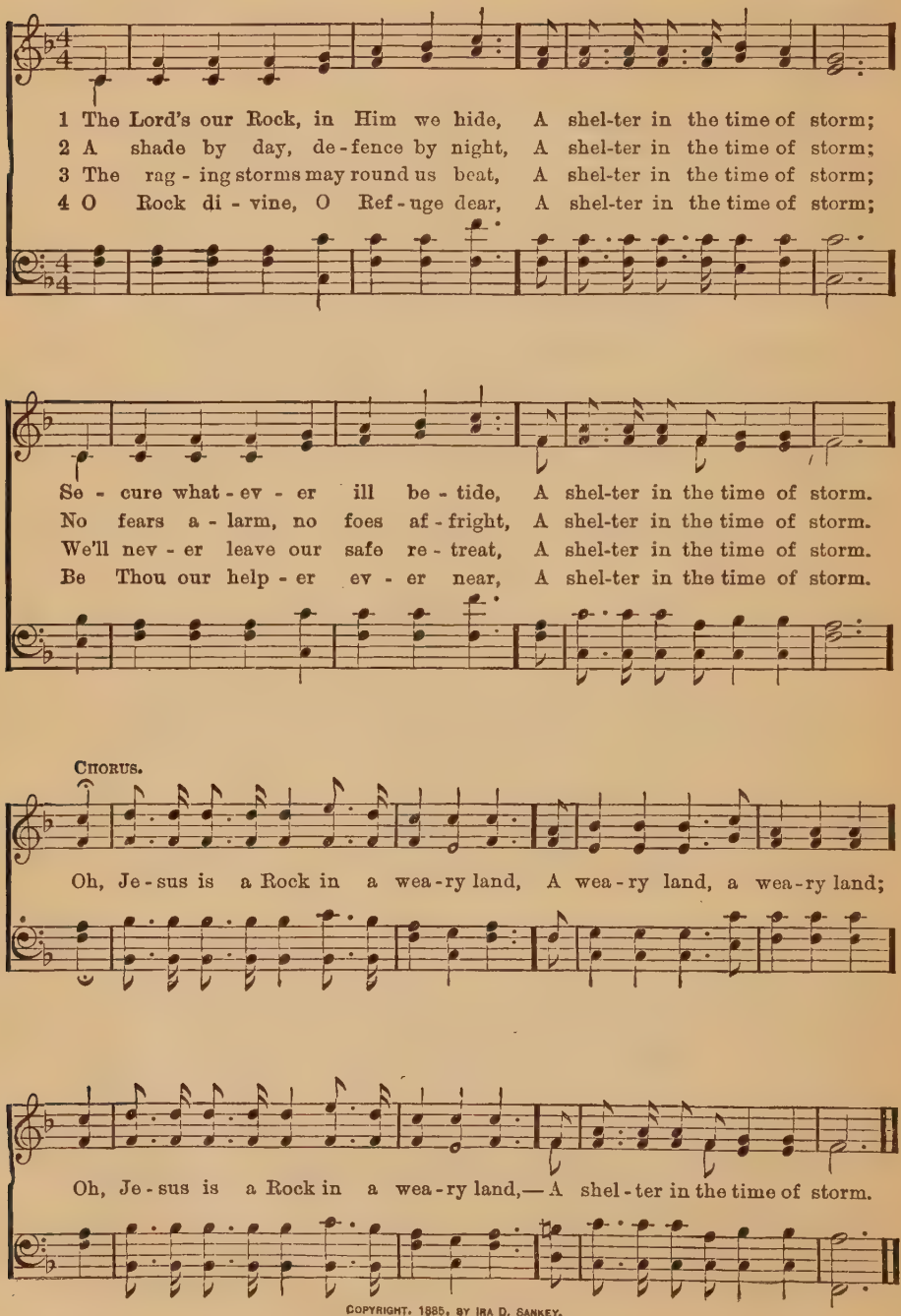
151 A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

V. G Charlesworth. Ira D. Sankey.

1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2 A shade by day, de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3 The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4 O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
CHORUS.
Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;
Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land,— A shel-ter in the time of storm.

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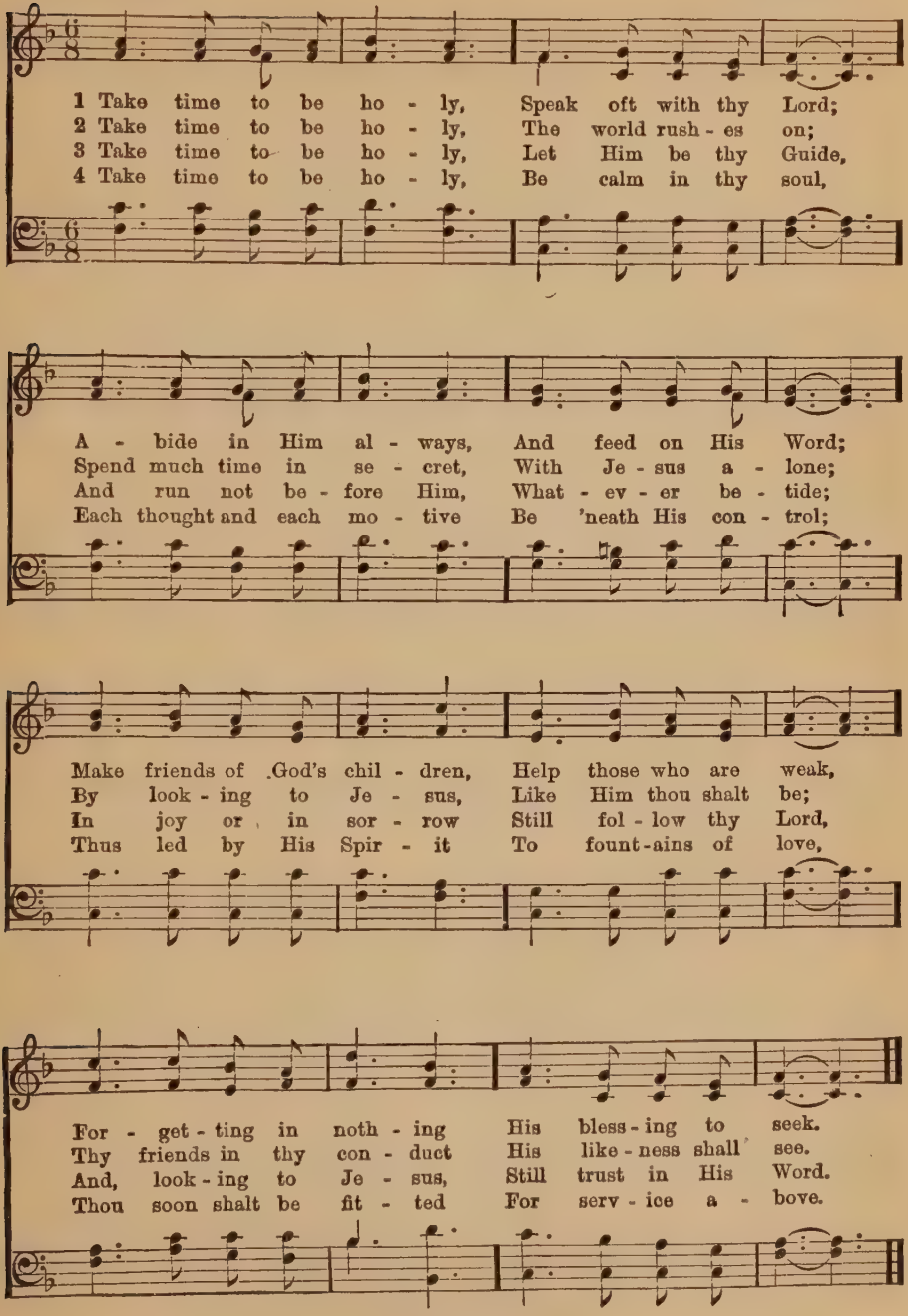
152 Take Time to be Holy.

W. D. Longstaff. George C. Stebbins.

1 Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2 Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
3 Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
4 Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,
A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;
Spend much time in se - cret, With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - tive Be 'neath His con - trol;
Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row Still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it To fount - ains of love,
For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

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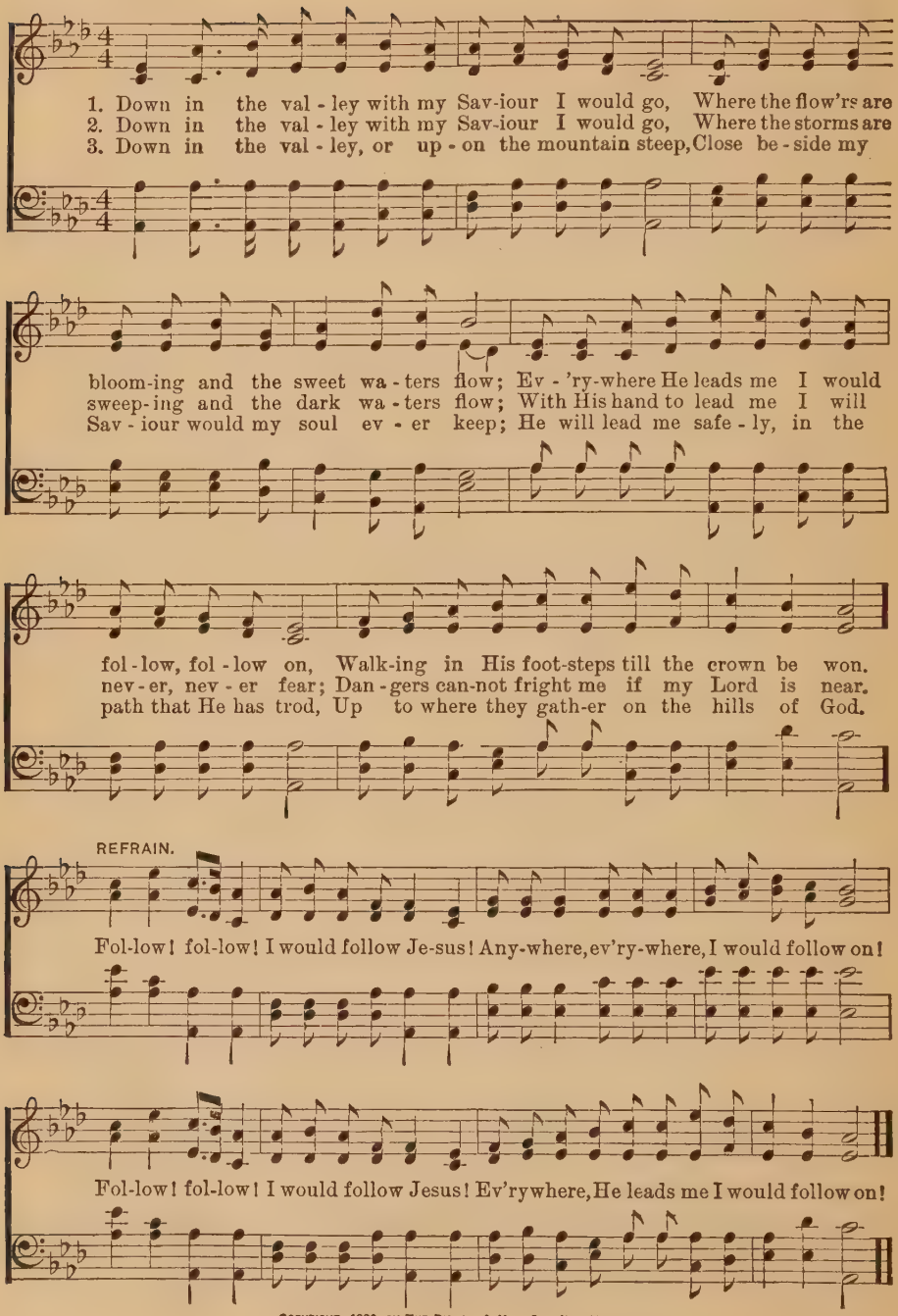
153 Follow On!

W. O. Cushing. Robert Lowry.

1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the flow'rs are
2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the storms are
3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be - side my
bloom-ing and the sweet wa - ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would
sweep-ing and the dark wa - ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
Sav - iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly, in the
fol - low, fol - low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
nev - er, nev - er fear; Dan - gers can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.
REFRAIN.
Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Je-sus! Any-where, ev'ry-where, I would follow on!
Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Ev'rywhere, He leads me I would follow on!

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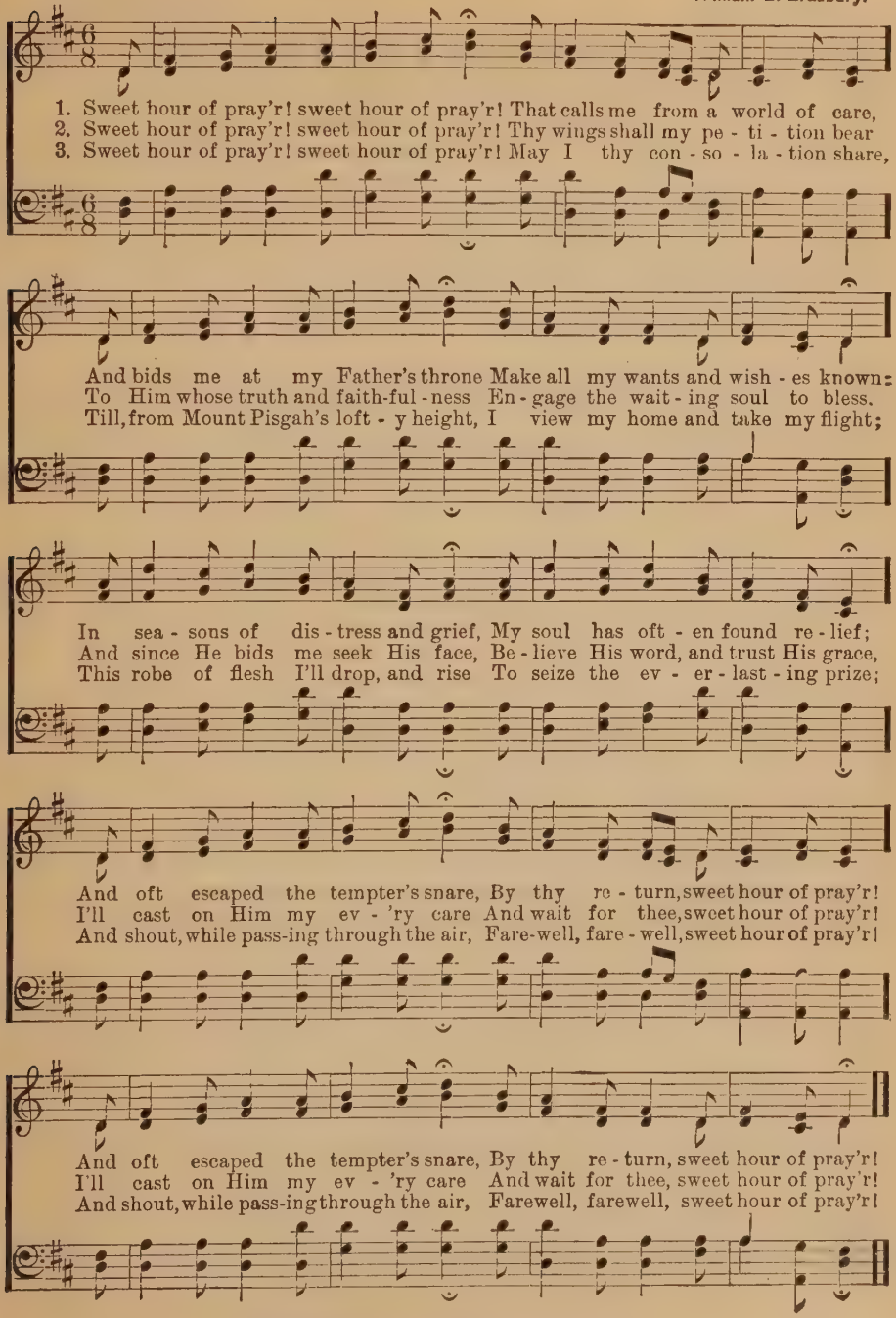
154 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

William W. Walford. William B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known:
To Him whose truth and faith-ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
And shout, while pass-ing through the air, Fare-well, fare - well, sweet hour of pray'r!
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
And shout, while pass-ing through the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!

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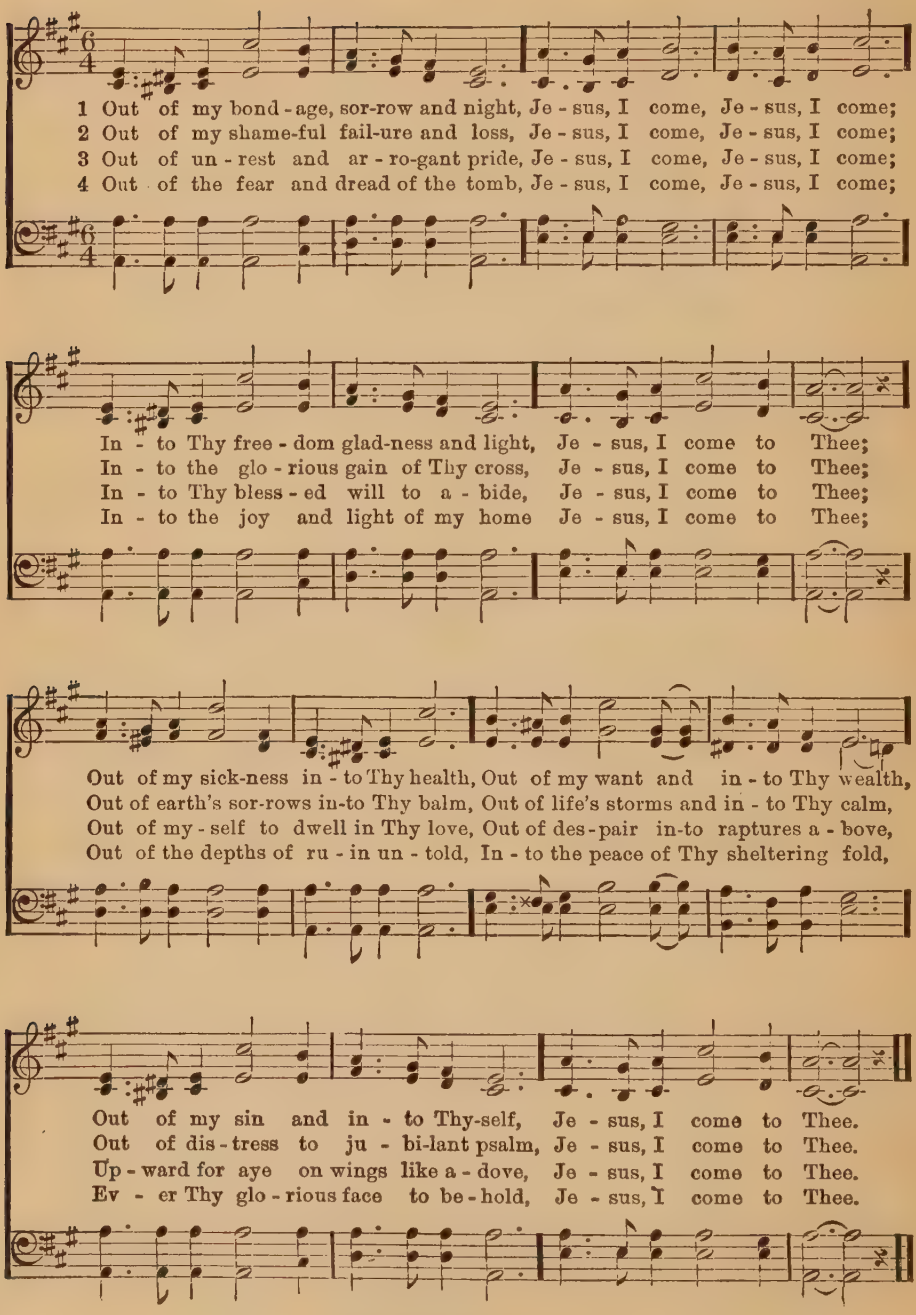
155 Jesus, I Come.

William T. Sleeper. George C. Stebbins.

1 Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2 Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3 Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4 Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
In-to Thy free-dom glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
In-to the joy and light of my home Je-sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of des-pair in-to raptures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a-dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

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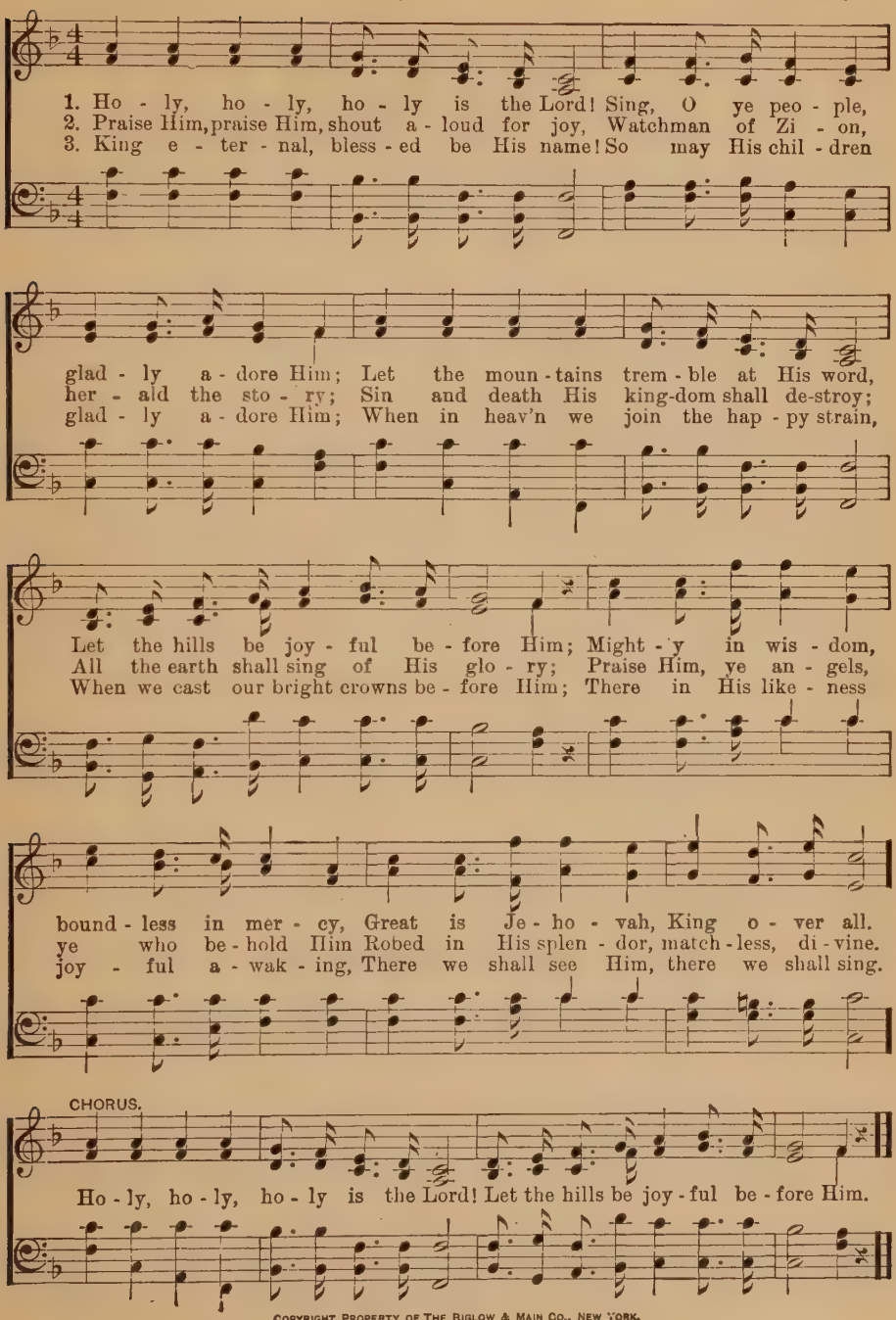
156 Holy is the Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy, Watchman of Zi - on,
3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren
glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king-dom shall de-stroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,
Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness
bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.
CHORUS.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

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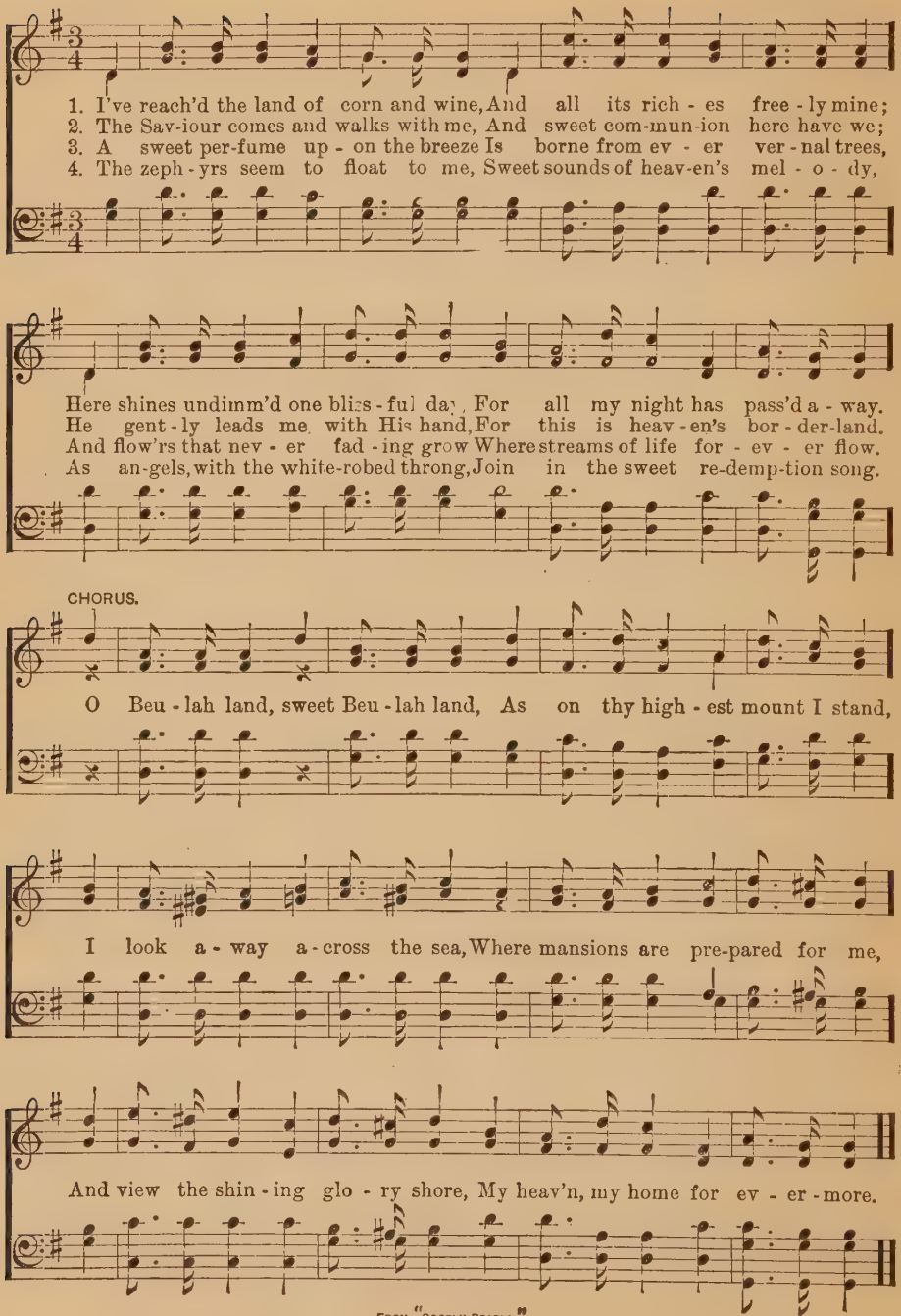
Beulah Land.

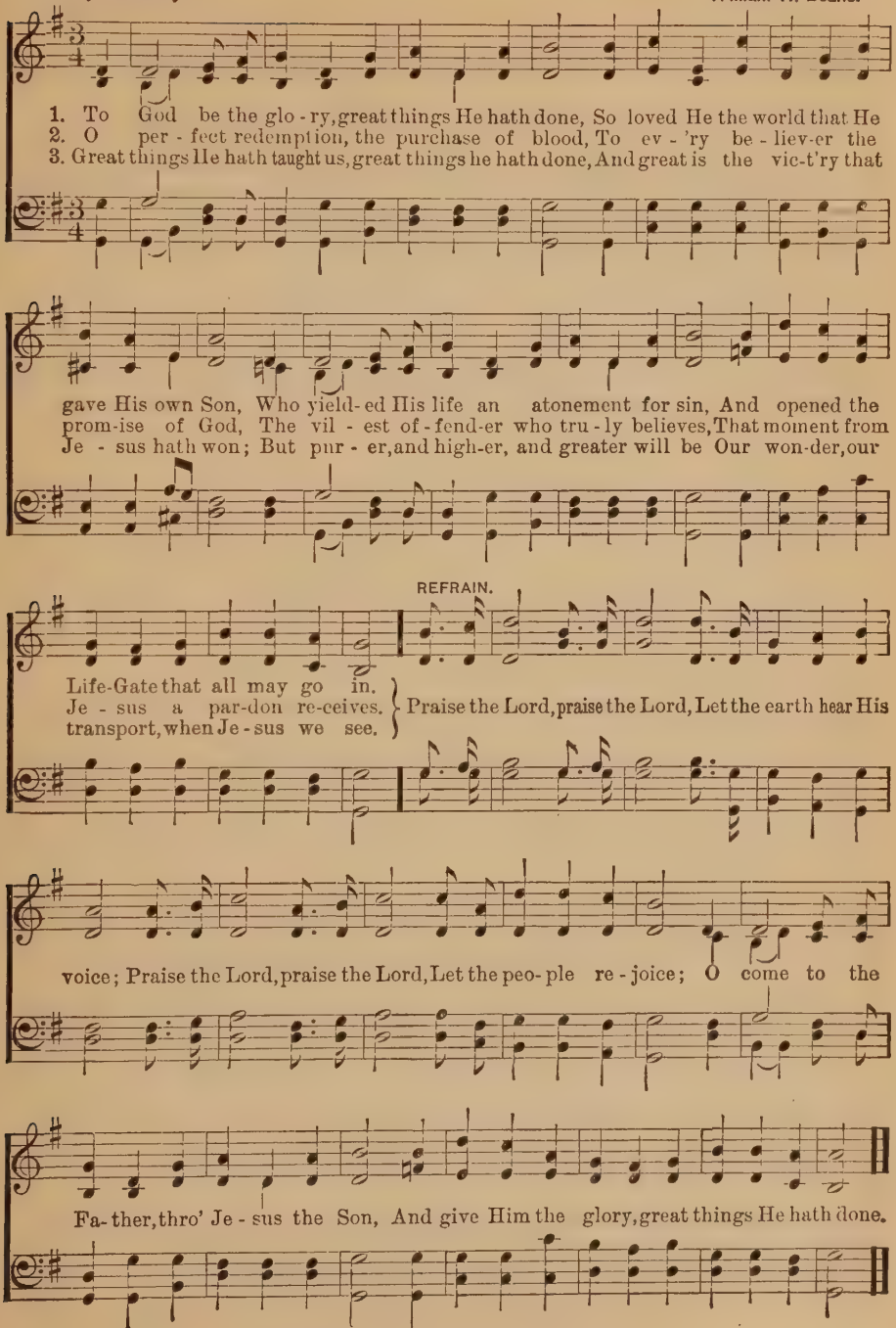
E. P. Stites. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,
Here shines undimm'd one bliss - ful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs that nev - er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an-gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.
CHORUS.
O Beu - lah land, sweet Beu - lah land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,
And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for ev - er - more.

From "Goodly Pearls."

158

To God be the Glory.

Fanny J. Crosby. William H. Doane.

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He
2. O per - fect redemption, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be - liev-er the
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things he hath done, And great is the vic-t'ry that
gave His own Son, Who yield-ed His life an atonement for sin, And opened the
prom-ise of God, The vil - est of - fend-er who tru - ly believes, That moment from
Je - sus hath won; But pur - er, and high-er, and greater will be Our won-der, our
REFRAIN.
Life-Gate that all may go in.
Je - sus a par-don re-ceives.
transport, when Je - sus we see.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
voice; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice; O come to the
Fa-ther, thro' Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glory, great things He hath done.

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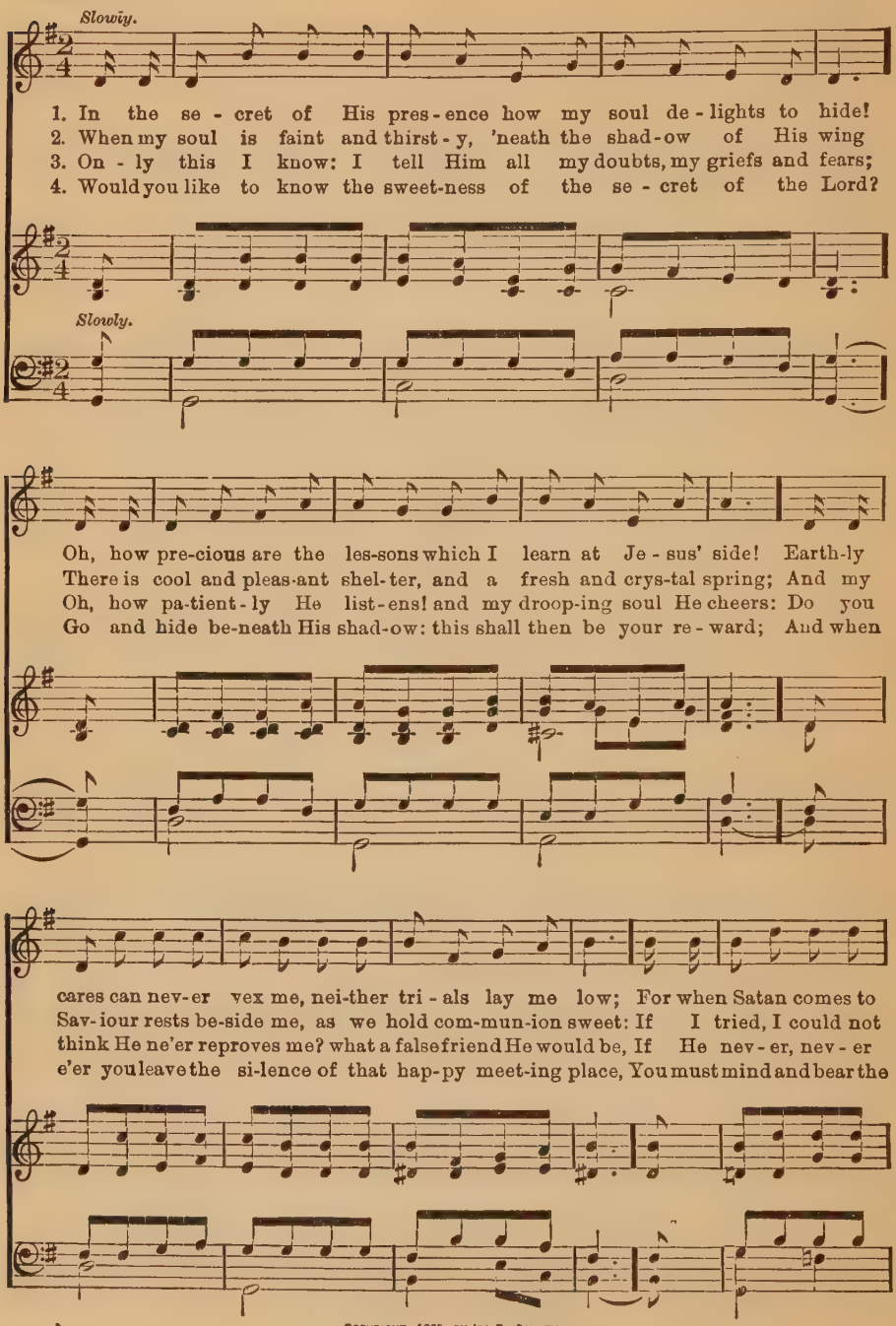
159 In the Secret of His Presence.

Ellen Lakshmi Goreh, of India. George C. Stebbins.


Slowly.
1. In the se - cret of His pres - ence how my soul de - lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst - y, 'neath the shad - ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweet-ness of the se - cret of the Lord?
Slowly.
Oh, how pre-cious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth-ly
There is cool and pleas-ant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my
Oh, how pa-tient - ly He list - ens! and my droop-ing soul He cheers: Do you
Go and hide be-neath His shad-ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And when
cares can nev-er vex me, nei-ther tri - als lay me low; For when Satan comes to
Sav-iour rests be-side me, as we hold com-mun-ion sweet: If I tried, I could not
think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be, If He nev - er, nev - er
e'er you leave the si-lence of that hap-py meet-ing place, You must mind and bear the

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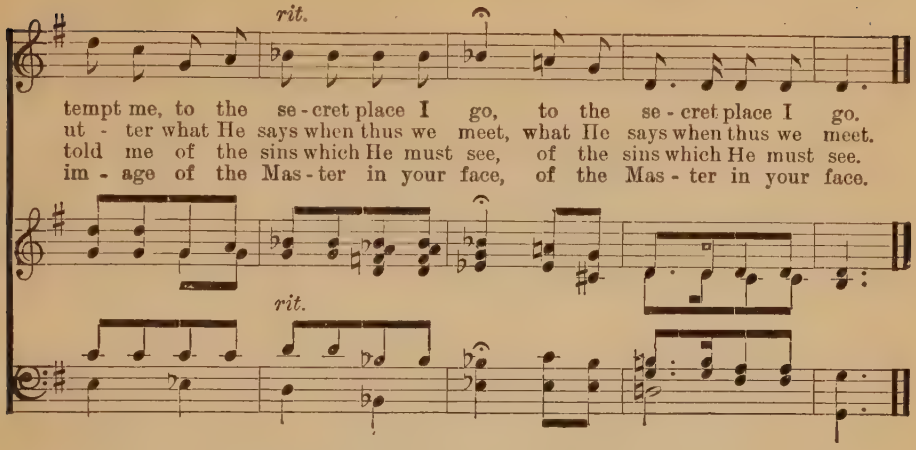
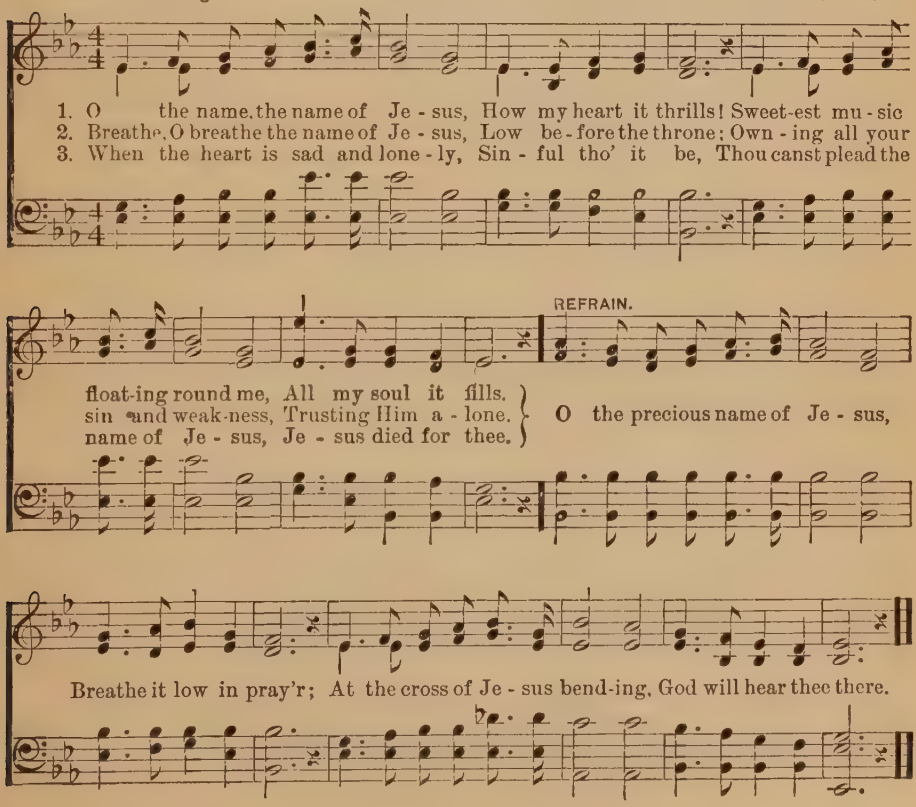
In the Secret of His Presence.—Concluded.


rit.
tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.
rit.

160 O the Name of Jesus!

William O. Cushing. Hubert P. Main.


1. O the name, the name of Je - sus, How my heart it thrills! Sweet-est mu - sic
2. Breathe, O breathe the name of Je - sus, Low be - fore the throne; Own - ing all your
3. When the heart is sad and lone - ly, Sin - ful tho' it be, Thou canst plead the
REFRAIN.
float-ing round me, All my soul it fills.
sin and weak-ness, Trusting Him a - lone.
name of Je - sus, Je - sus died for thee.
O the precious name of Je - sus,
Breathe it low in pray'r; At the cross of Je - sus bend-ing, God will hear thee there.

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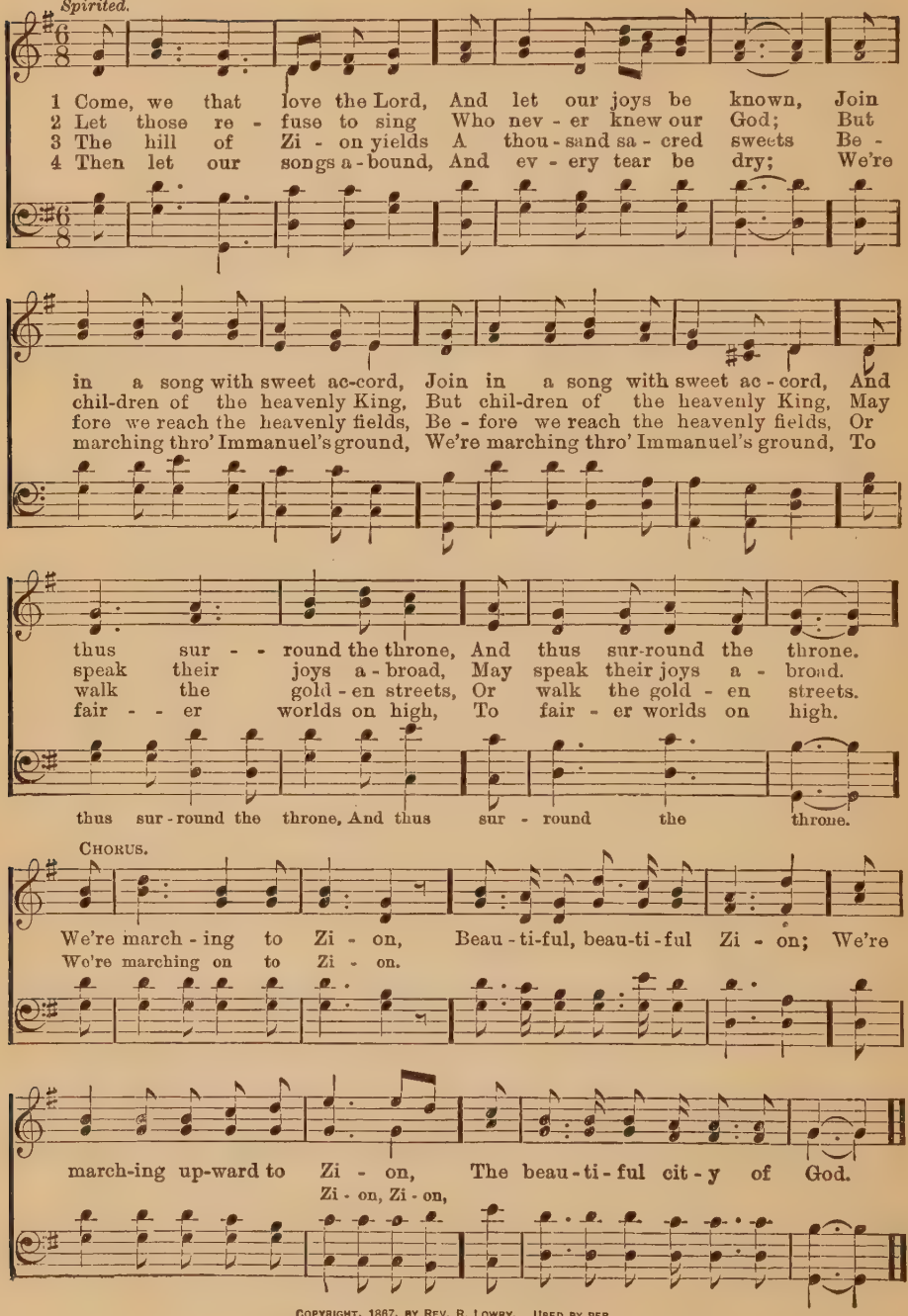
161 We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts. Robert Lowry.

Spirited.

1 Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2 Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3 The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
4 Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
chil-dren of the heavenly King, But chil-dren of the heavenly King, May
fore we reach the heavenly fields, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
CHORUS.
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to Zi - on.
march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

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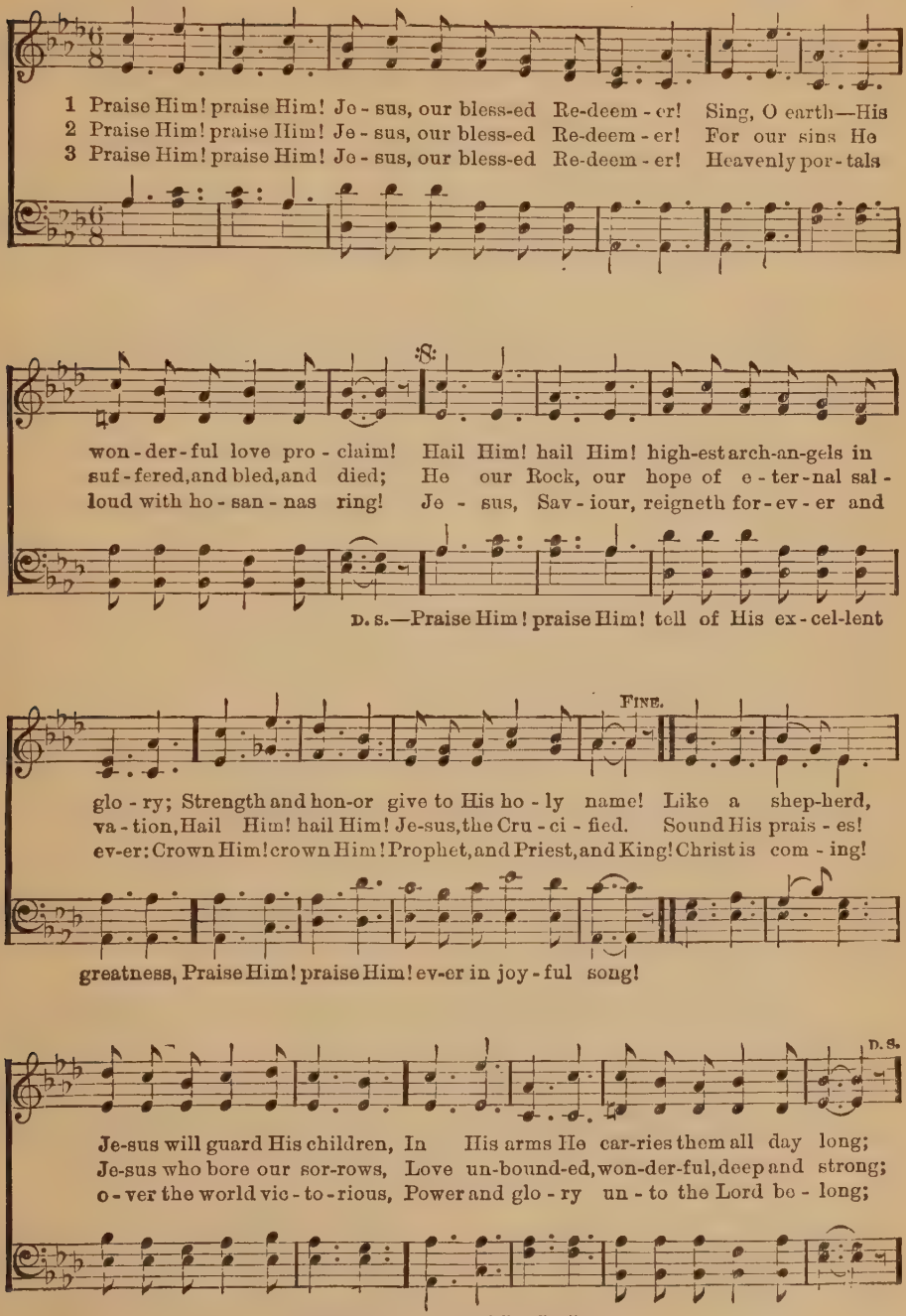
162 Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby. Chester G. Allen.


1 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Sing, O earth—His
2 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! For our sins He
3 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Heavenly por - tals
won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal -
loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reigneth for - ev - er and
D. S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel-lent
FINE.
glo - ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd,
va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!
greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy - ful song!
D. S.
Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He car-ries them all day long;
Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Power and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

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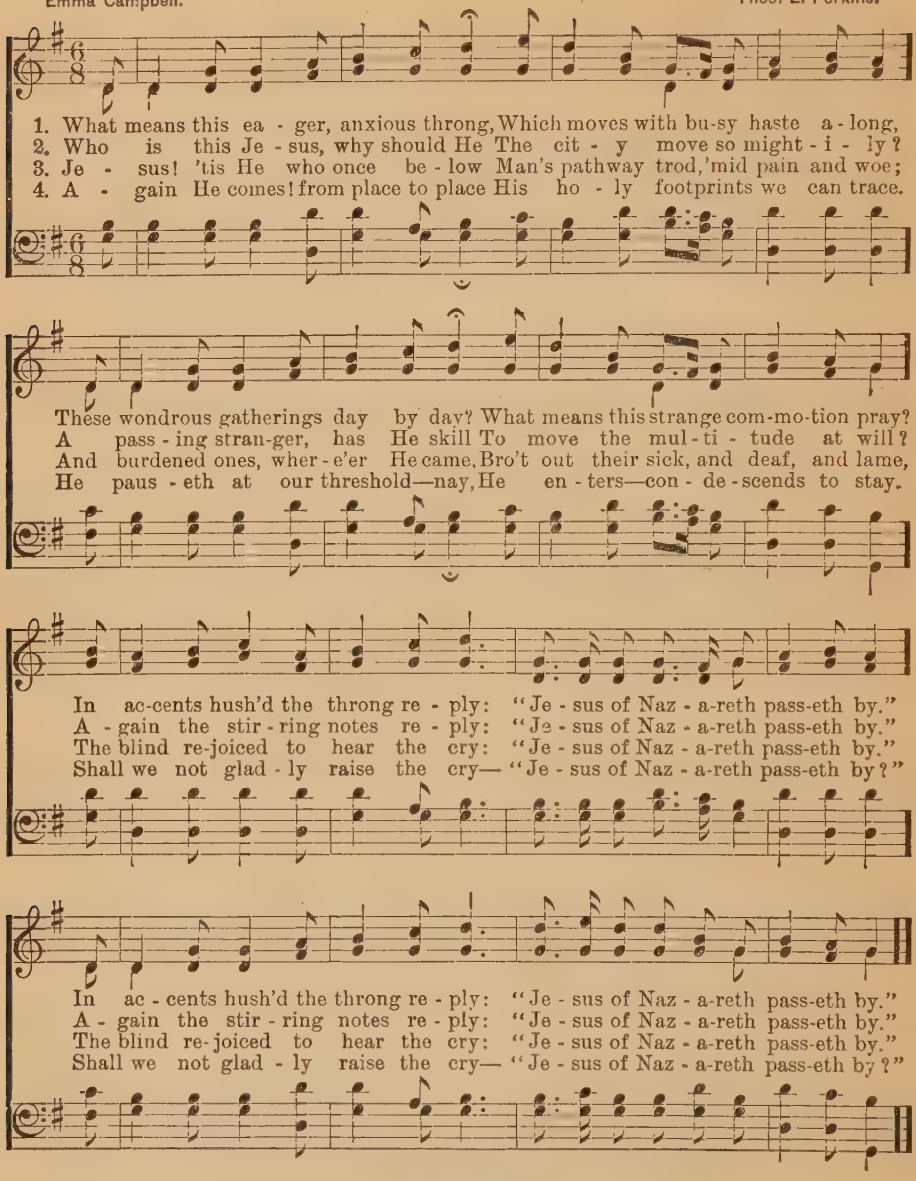
163 Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Emma Campbell. Theo. E. Perkins.


1. What means this ea - ger, anxious throng, Which moves with bu-sy haste a - long,
These wondrous gatherings day by day? What means this strange com-mo-tion pray?
In ac-cents hush'd the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
2. Who is this Je - sus, why should He The cit - y move so might - i - ly?
A pass - ing stran-ger, has He skill To move the mul - ti - tude at will?
A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
3. Je - sus! 'tis He who once be - low Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
And burdened ones, wher - e'er He came, Bro't out their sick, and deaf, and lame,
The blind re-joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
4. A - gain He comes! from place to place His ho - ly footprints we can trace.
He paus - eth at our threshold—nay, He en - ters—con - de - scends to stay.
Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by?"
In ac - cents hush'd the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
The blind re-joiced to hear the cry: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by?"

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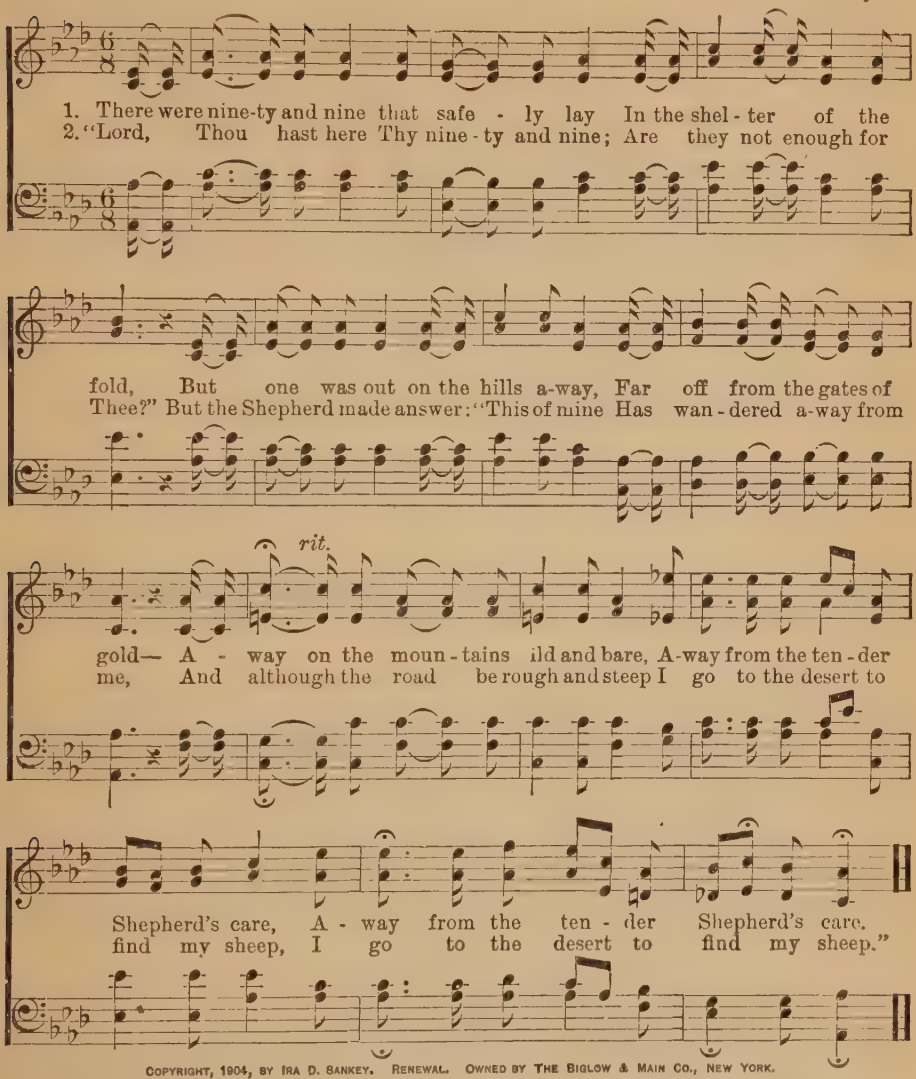
5 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home,
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffered grace,
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh,
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6 But if you still this call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth *has passed by.*"

The Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. Ira D. Sankey.


1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are they not enough for
fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of
Thee?" But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine Has wan - dered a-way from
rit.
gold— A - way on the moun - tains ild and bare, A-way from the ten - der
me, And although the road be rough and steep I go to the desert to
Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.
find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."

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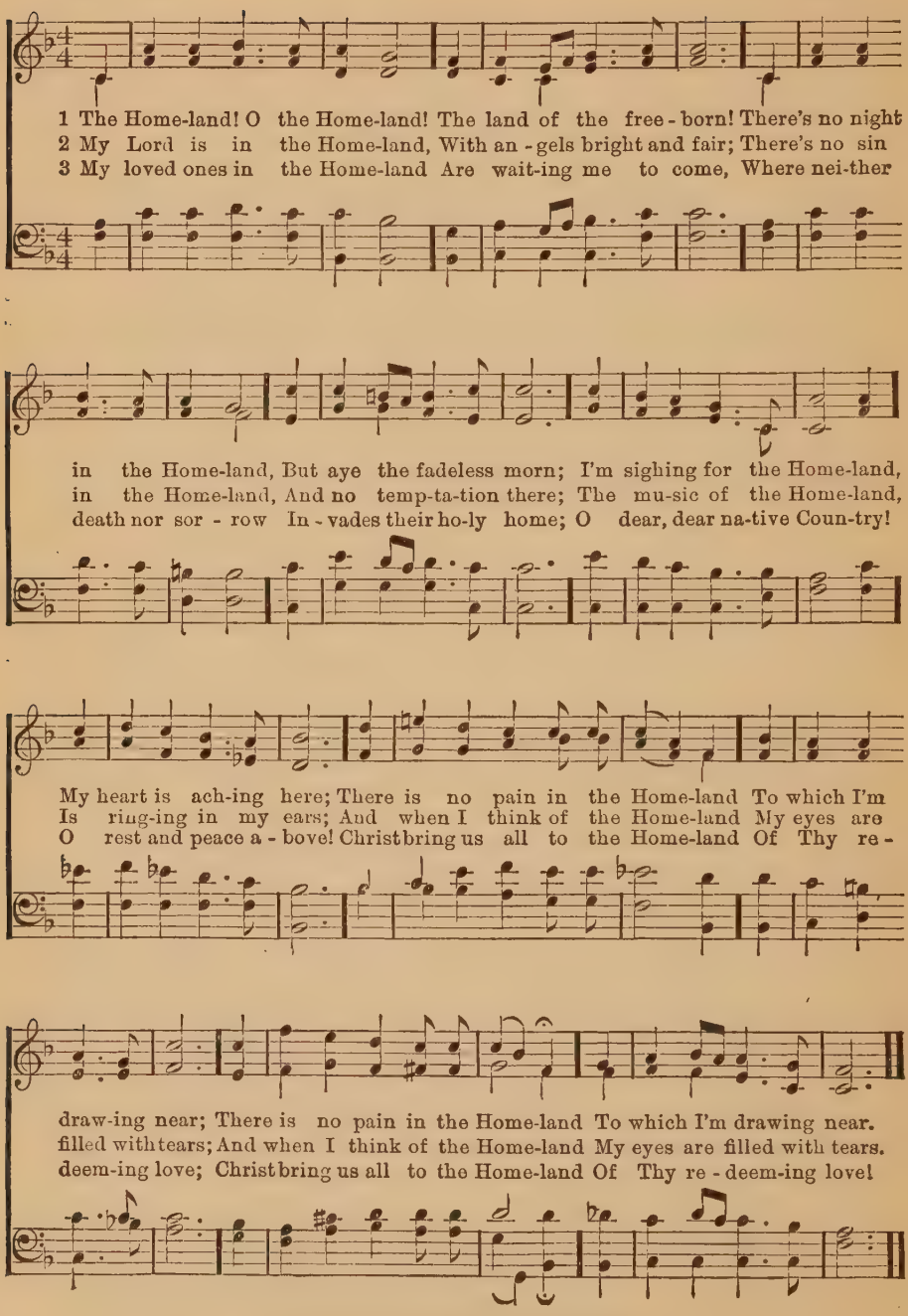
3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

165 The Homeland!

Hugh R. Haweis. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1 The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of the free - born! There's no night
2 My Lord is in the Home-land, With an - gels bright and fair; There's no sin
3 My loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come, Where nei-ther
in the Home-land, But aye the fadeless morn; I'm sighing for the Home-land,
in the Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there; The mu-sic of the Home-land,
death nor sor - row In - vades their ho-ly home; O dear, dear na-tive Coun-try!
My heart is ach-ing here; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm
Is ring-ing in my ears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are
O rest and peace a - bove! Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re -
draw-ing near; There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near.
filled with tears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears.
deem-ing love; Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re - deem-ing love!

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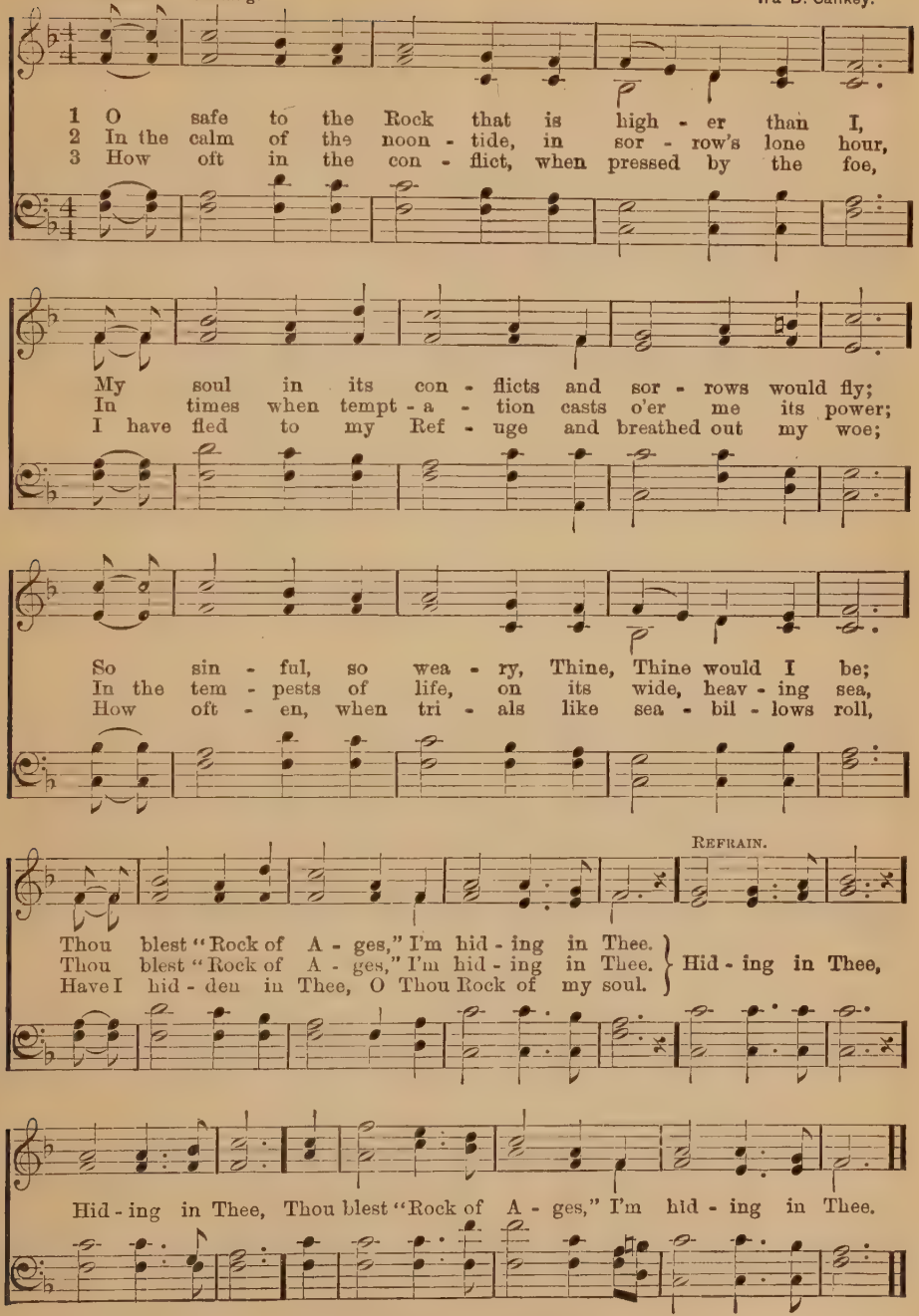
Hiding in Thee.

Rev. William O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.

1 O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2 In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3 How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,
My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when tempt - a - tion casts o'er me its power;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;
So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,
Refrain.
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.
Hid - ing in Thee,
Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

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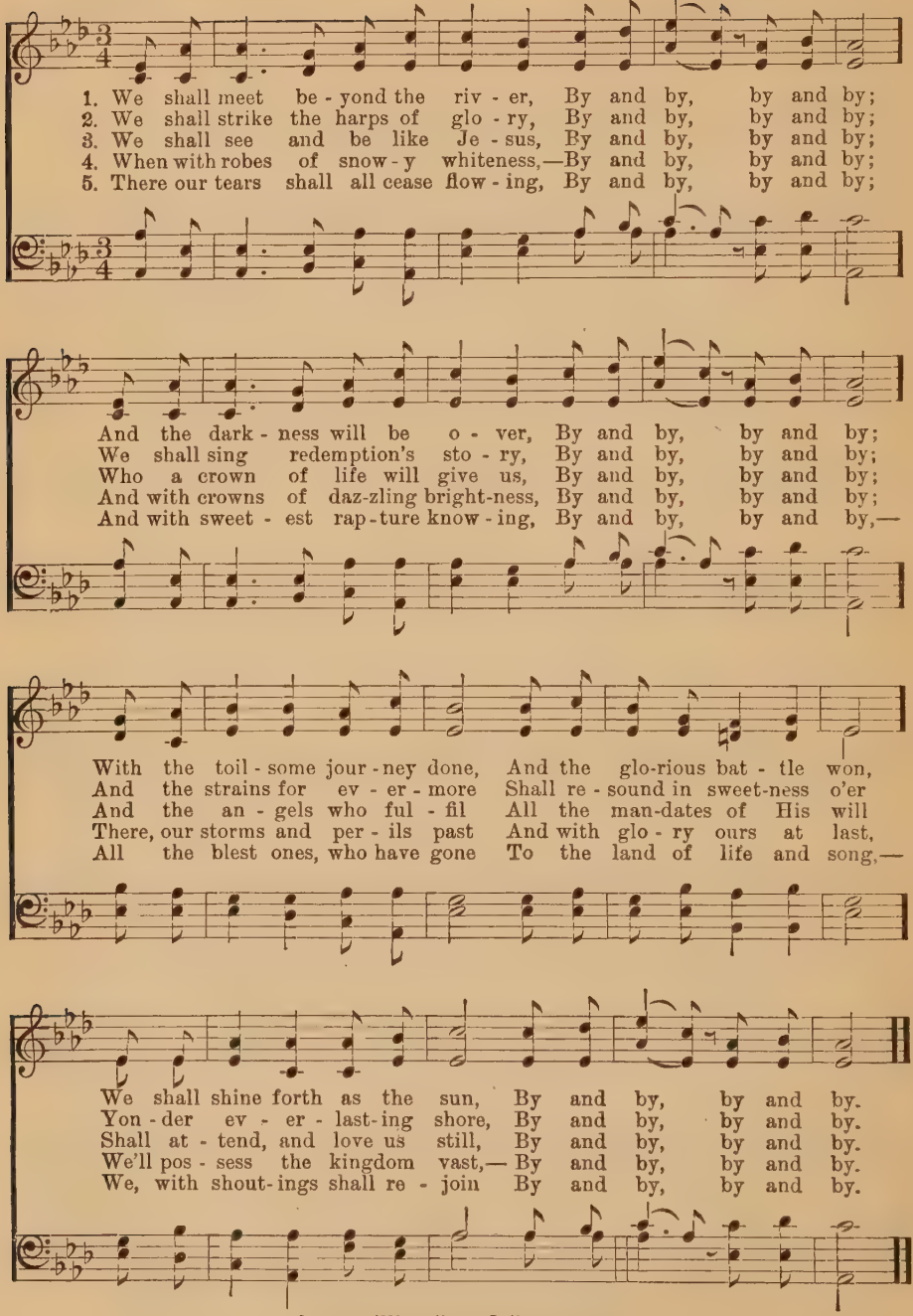
167 We Shall Meet.

John Atkinson. Hubert P. Main.

1. We shall meet be - yond the riv - er, By and by, by and by;
2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, By and by, by and by;
3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By and by, by and by;
4. When with robes of snow - y whiteness,—By and by, by and by;
5. There our tears shall all cease flow - ing, By and by, by and by;
And the dark - ness will be o - ver, By and by, by and by;
We shall sing redemption's sto - ry, By and by, by and by;
Who a crown of life will give us, By and by, by and by;
And with crowns of daz-zling bright-ness, By and by, by and by;
And with sweet - est rap-ture know - ing, By and by, by and by,—
With the toil - some jour - ney done, And the glo-rious bat - tle won,
And the strains for ev - er - more Shall re - sound in sweet-ness o'er
And the an - gels who ful - fil All the man-dates of His will
There, our storms and per - ils past And with glo - ry ours at last,
All the blest ones, who have gone To the land of life and song,—
We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by.
Yon - der ev - er - last-ing shore, By and by, by and by.
Shall at - tend, and love us still, By and by, by and by.
We'll pos - sess the kingdom vast,— By and by, by and by.
We, with shout-ings shall re - join By and by, by and by.

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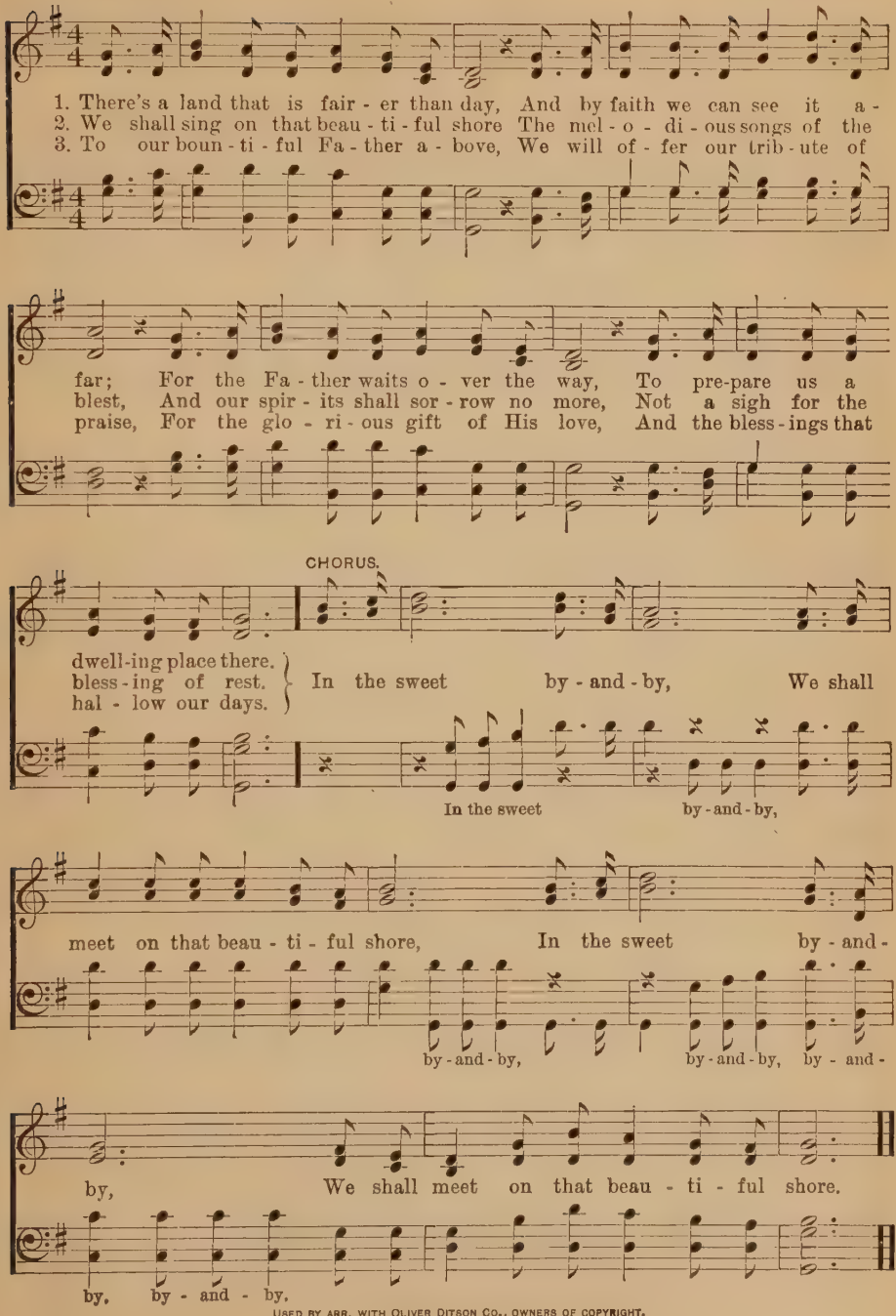
168 The Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of
far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-pare us a
blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the
praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless - ings that
CHORUS.
dwell-ing place there.
bless - ing of rest.
hal - low our days.
In the sweet by - and - by, We shall
In the sweet by - and - by,
meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by - and -
by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and -
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
by, by - and - by.

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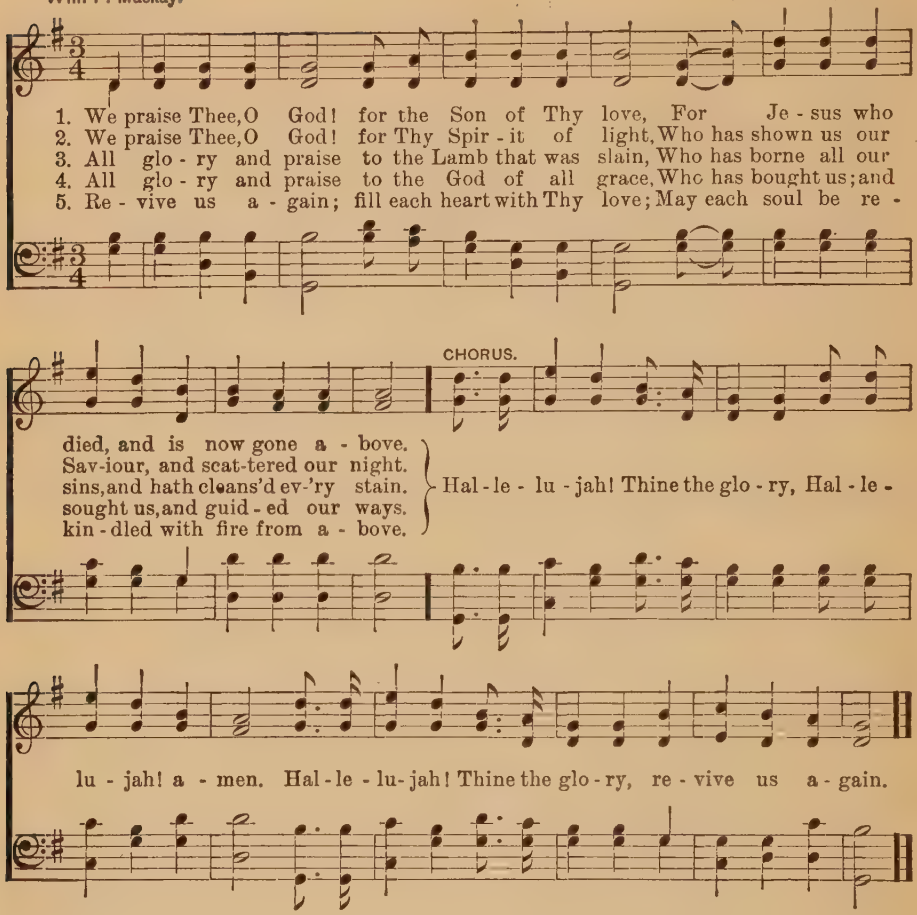
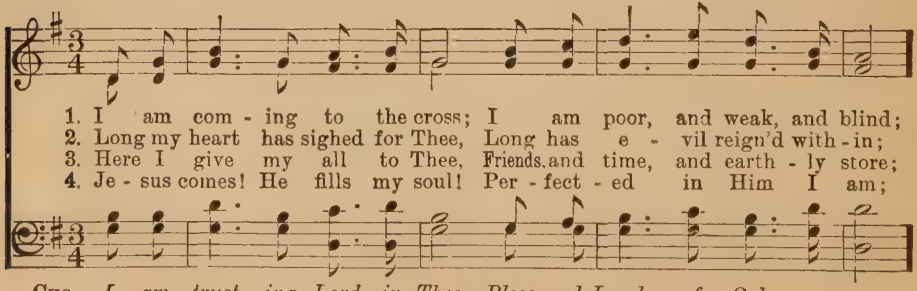
169 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us; and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -
CHORUS.
died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav-iour, and scat-tered our night.
sins, and hath cleans'd ev-'ry stain.
sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
lu - jah! a - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

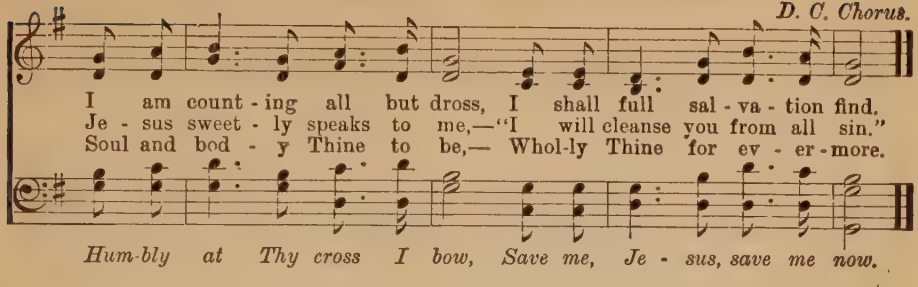
170 I Am Coming to the Cross.

Wm. McDonald. Wm. G. Fischer.

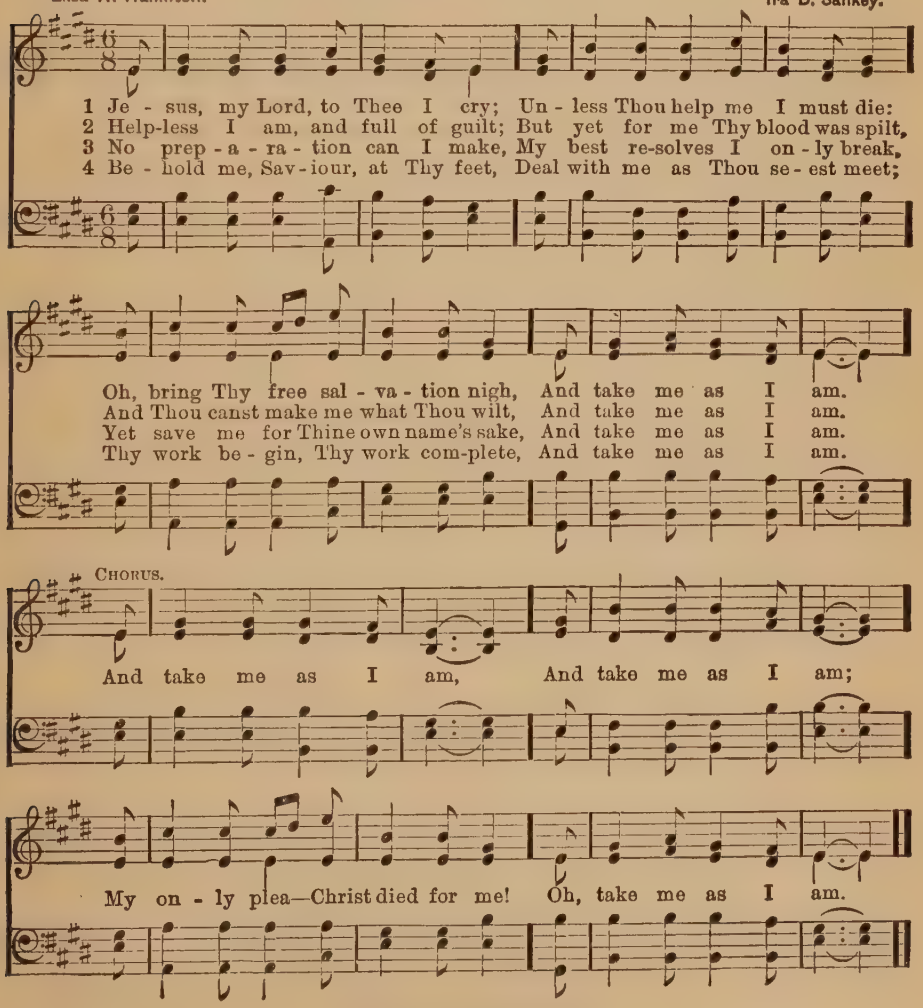

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reign'd with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
4. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am Coming to the Cross.—Concluded.

D. C. Chorus.


I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,— Whol-ly Thine for ev - er - more.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

171 Take Me as I Am.

Eliza H. Hamilton. Ira D. Sankey.

1 Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die:
2 Help-less I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3 No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break,
4 Be - hold me, Sav - iour, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou se - est meet;
Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
Thy work be - gin, Thy work com-plete, And take me as I am.
CHORUS.
And take me as I am, And take me as I am;
My on - ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

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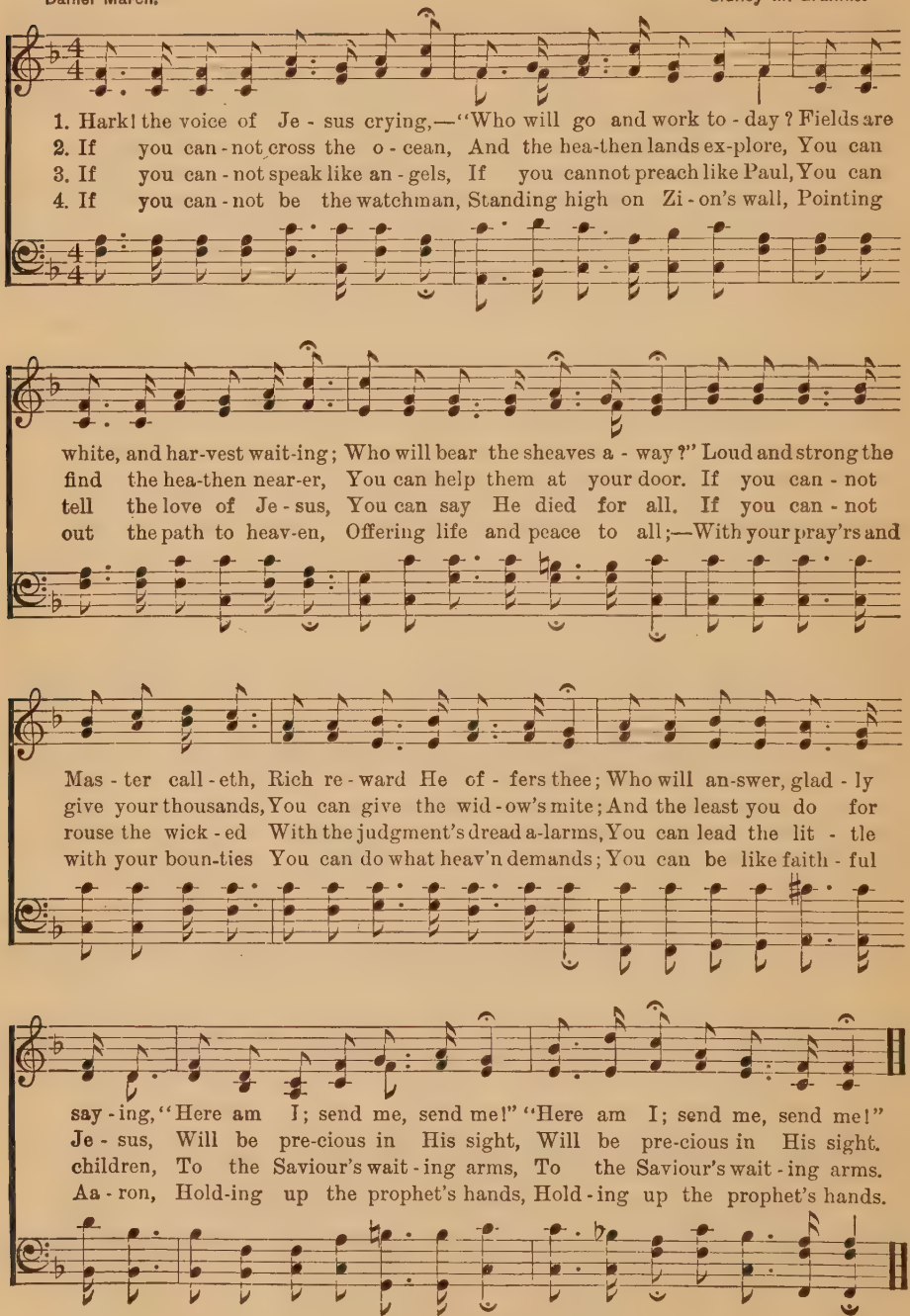
172 Here am I; Send Me.

Daniel March. Sidney M. Grannis.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus crying,—"Who will go and work to - day? Fields are white, and har-vest wait-ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?" Loud and strong the
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex-plore, You can find the hea-then near-er, You can help them at your door. If you can - not
3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you cannot preach like Paul, You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all. If you can - not
4. If you can - not be the watchman, Standing high on Zi - on's wall, Pointing out the path to heav-en, Offering life and peace to all;—With your pray'rs and
Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers thee; Who will an-swer, glad - ly
give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite; And the least you do for
rouse the wick - ed With the judgment's dread a-larms, You can lead the lit - tle
with your boun-ties You can do what heav'n demands; You can be like faith - ful
say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me!" "Here am I; send me, send me!"
Je - sus, Will be pre-cious in His sight, Will be pre-cious in His sight.
children, To the Saviour's wait - ing arms, To the Saviour's wait - ing arms.
Aa - ron, Hold-ing up the prophet's hands, Hold - ing up the prophet's hands.

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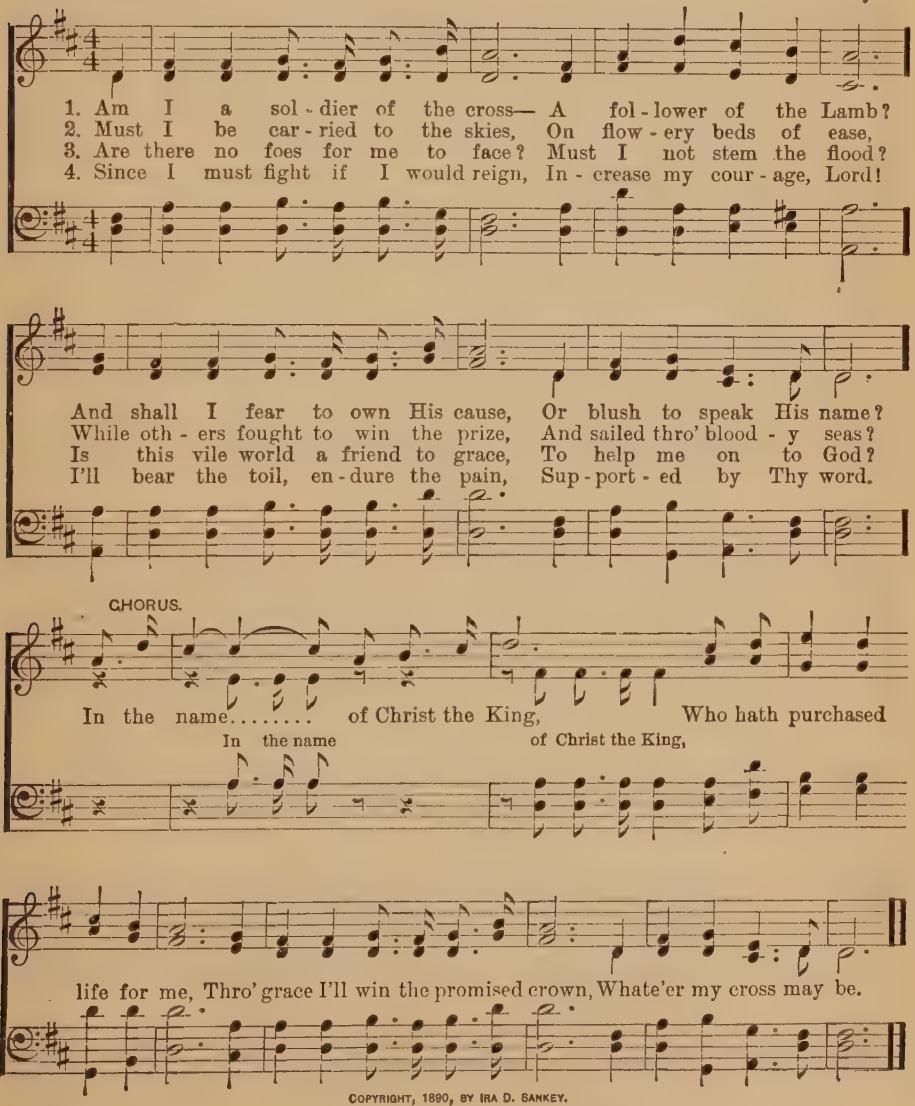
5 If among the older people,
You may not be apt to teach,
"Feed my lambs," said Christ, our Shepherd,
"Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand,
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.

6 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do."
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me!"

173 A Soldier of the Cross.

Isaac Watts. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A fol - lower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord!
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
CHORUS.
In the name..... of Christ the King, Who hath purchased
In the name of Christ the King,
life for me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, Whate'er my cross may be.

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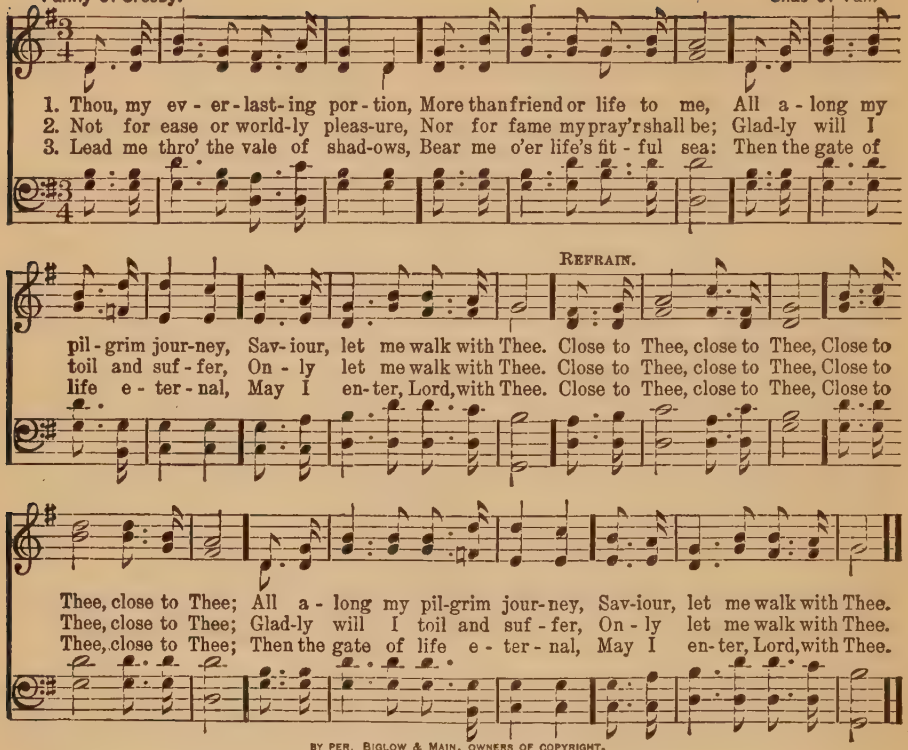
174 Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. Silas J. Vail.


1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me, All a - long my
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be; Glad-ly will I
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea: Then the gate of
REFRAIN.
pil - grim jour-ney, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to
toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to
life e - ter - nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to
Thee, close to Thee; All a - long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee.
Thee, close to Thee; Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Thee, close to Thee; Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

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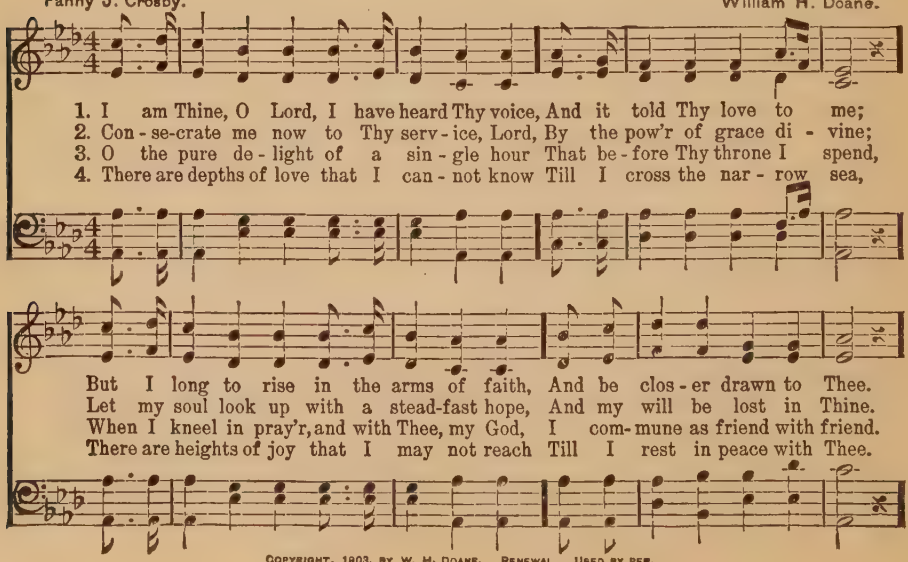
175 Draw Me Nearer.

Fanny J. Crosby. William H. Doane.


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I com-mune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

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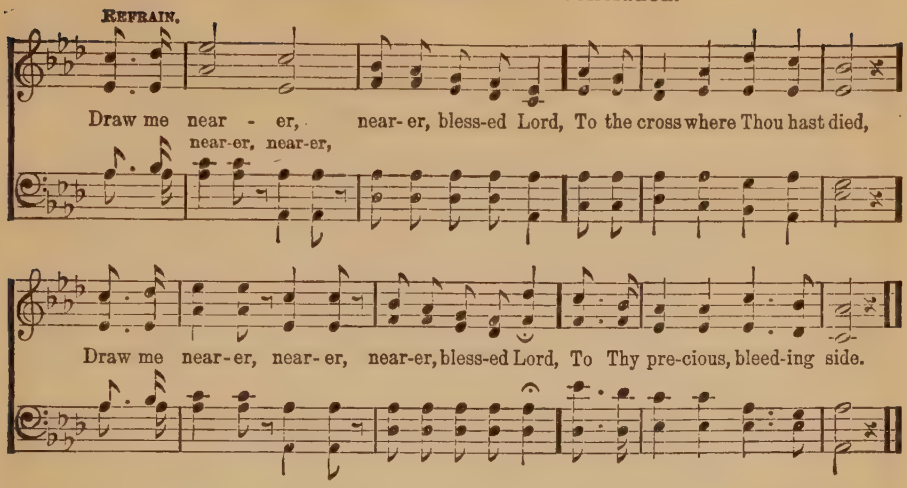
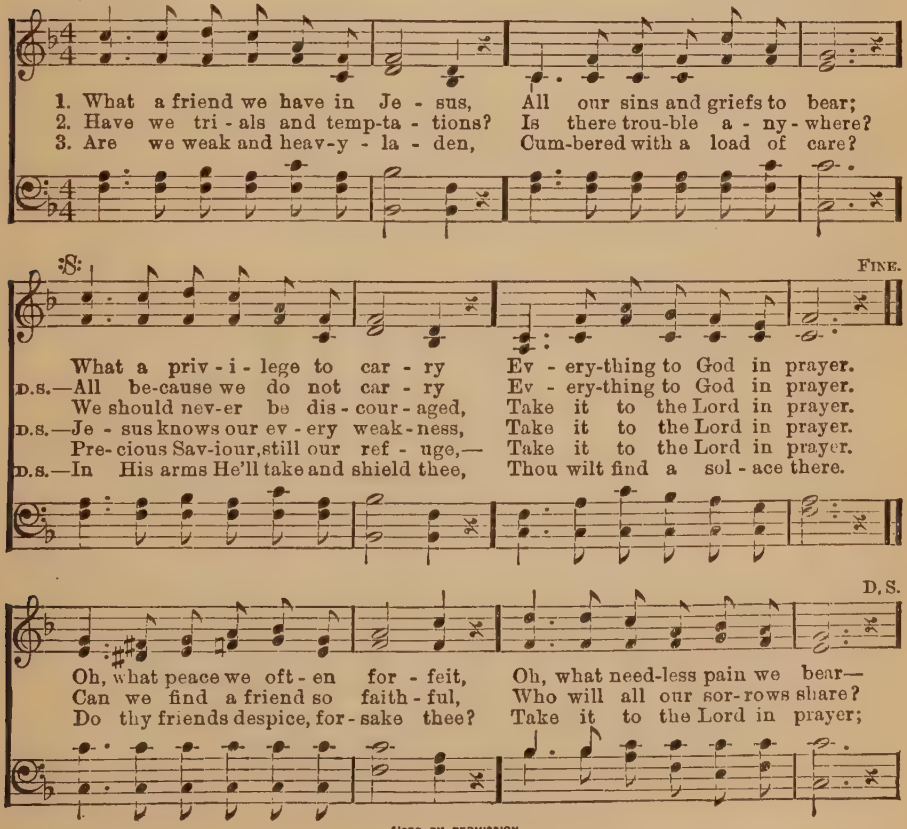
Draw Me Nearer.—Concluded.


REFRAIN.
Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died,
near-er, near-er,
Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

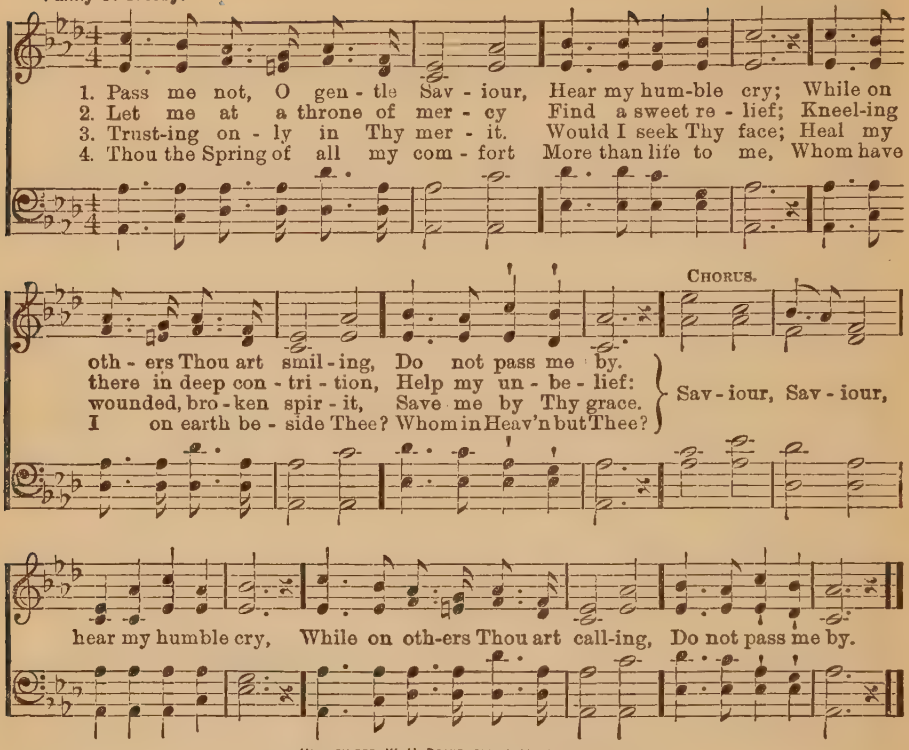
176 What a Friend we have in Jesus.

Joseph Scriven. Charles C. Converse.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou-ble a - ny-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?
FINE.
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
D.S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre-cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.
D.S.
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear—
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despice, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

USED BY PERMISSION.

177 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. William H. Doane.


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it. Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort More than life to me, Whom have
CHORUS.
oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief:
wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?
Sav - iour, Sav - iour,
hear my humble cry, While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

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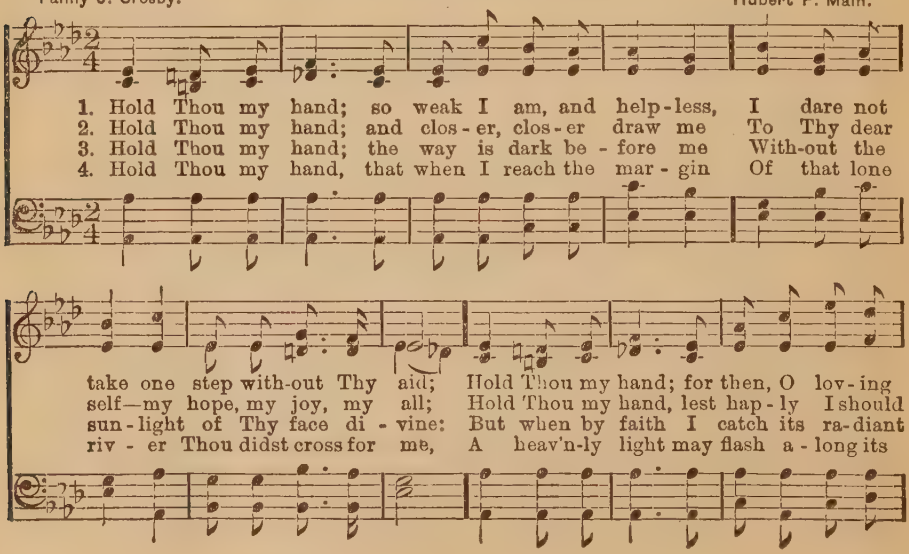
178 Hold Thou My Hand.

Fanny J. Crosby. Hubert P. Main.


1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help-less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand; and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be - fore me With-out the
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone
take one step with-out Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O lov - ing
self—my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should
sun - light of Thy face di - vine: But when by faith I catch its ra-diant
riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heav'n-ly light may flash a - long its

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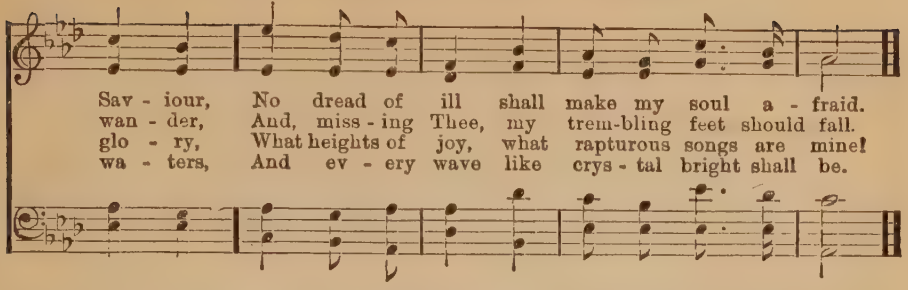
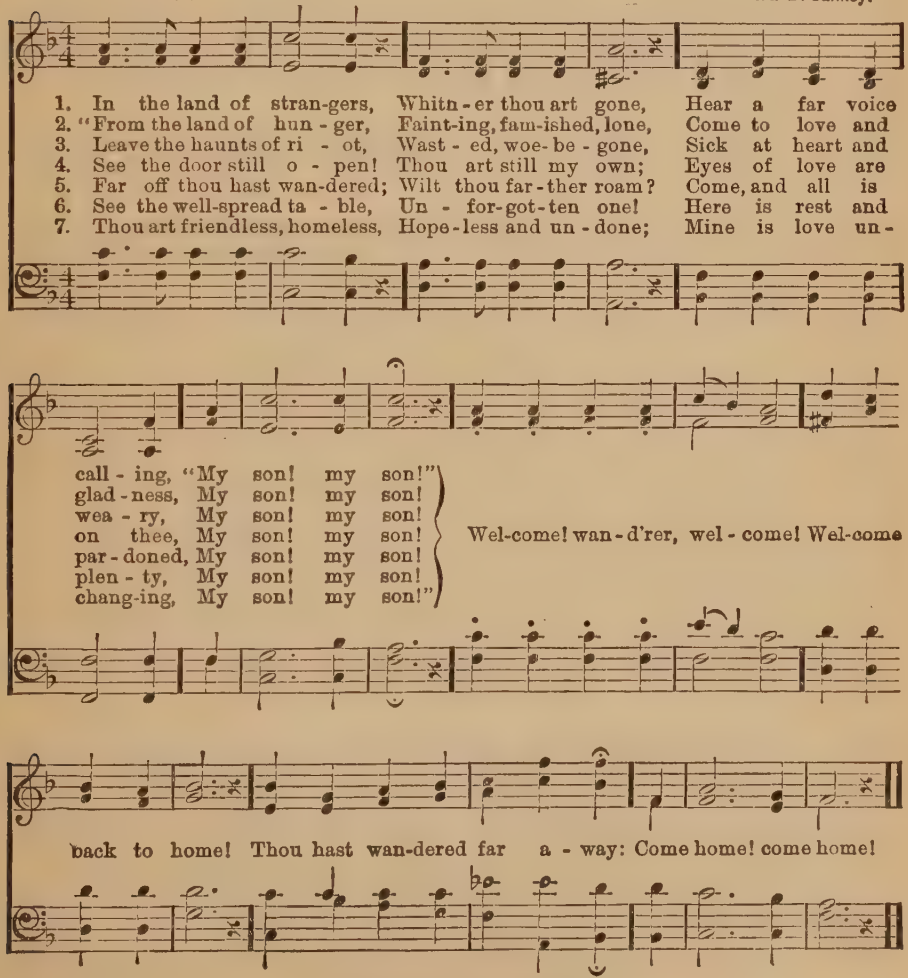

Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
wan - der, And, miss - ing Thee, my trem-bling feet should fall.
glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
wa - ters, And ev - ery wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

179 Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

Horatius Bonar. Ira D. Sankey.

1. In the land of stran-gers, Whith-er thou art gone, Hear a far voice
2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint-ing, fam-ished, lone, Come to love and
3. Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe-be - gone, Sick at heart and
4. See the door still o - pen! Thou art still my own; Eyes of love are
5. Far off thou hast wan-dered; Wilt thou far-ther roam? Come, and all is
6. See the well-spread ta - ble, Un - for-got-ten one! Here is rest and
7. Thou art friendless, homeless, Hope-less and un - done; Mine is love un-
call - ing, "My son! my son!"
glad - ness, My son! my son!
wea - ry, My son! my son!
on thee, My son! my son!
par - doned, My son! my son!
plen - ty, My son! my son!
chang-ing, My son! my son!"
Wel-come! wan - d'rer, wel - come! Wel-come
back to home! Thou hast wan-dered far a - way: Come home! come home!

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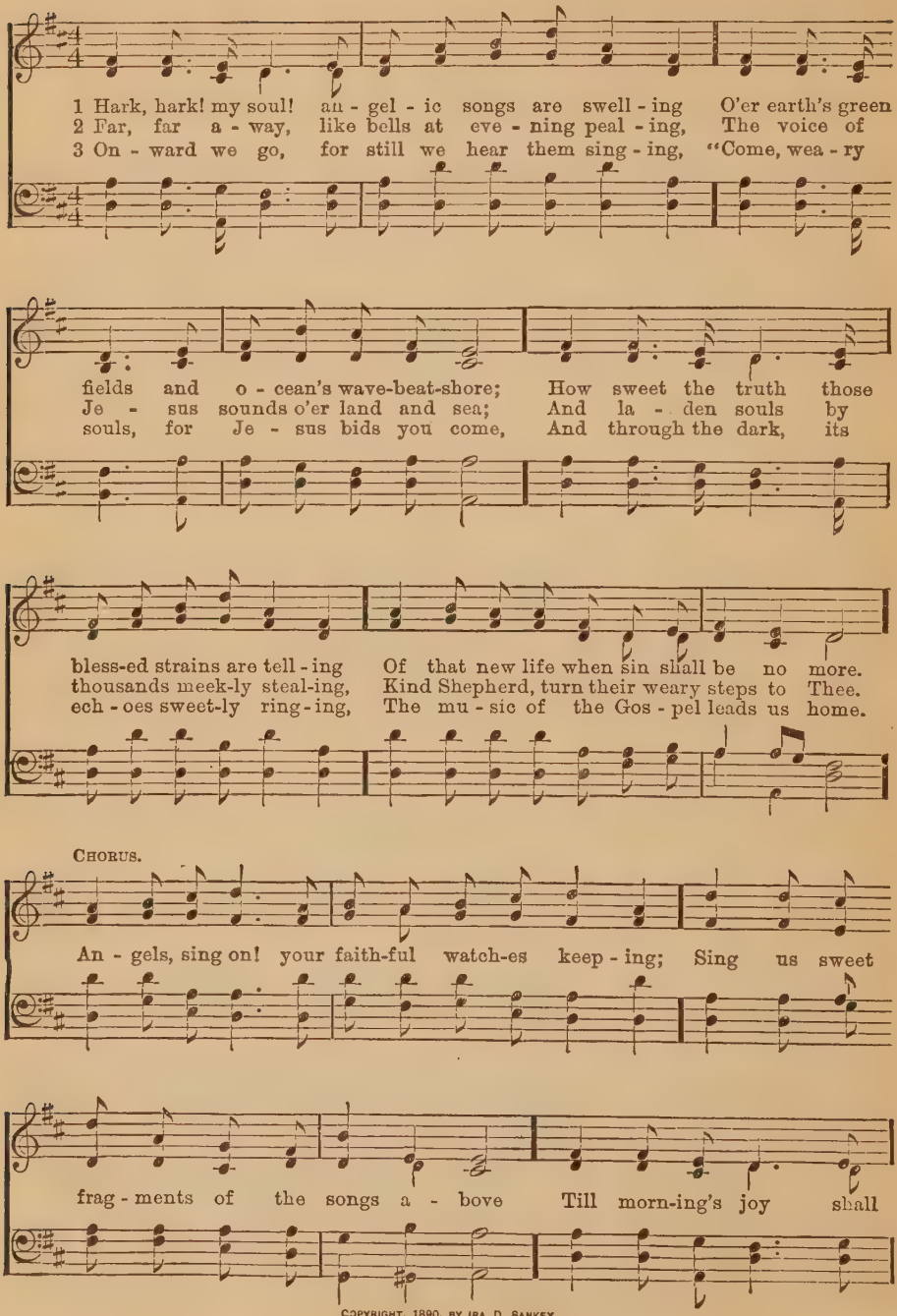
183 Hark, Hark! my Soul!

Frederick W. Faber. Charles C. Converse. Arr. by I. D. S.


1 Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2 Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
3 On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry
fields and o - cean's wave-beat-shore; How sweet the truth those
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by
souls, for Je - sus bids you come, And through the dark, its
bless-ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
thousands meek-ly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.
Chorus.
An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet
frag - ments of the songs a - bove Till morn-ing's joy shall

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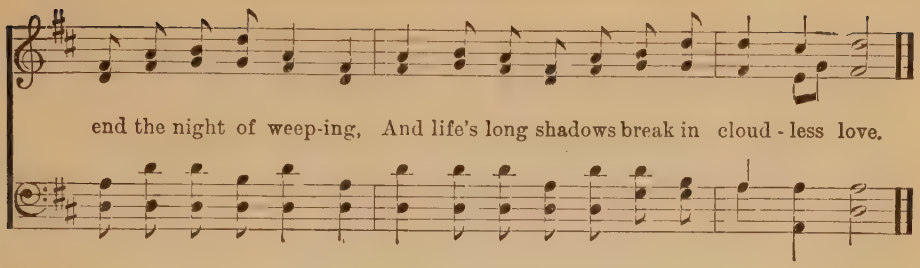
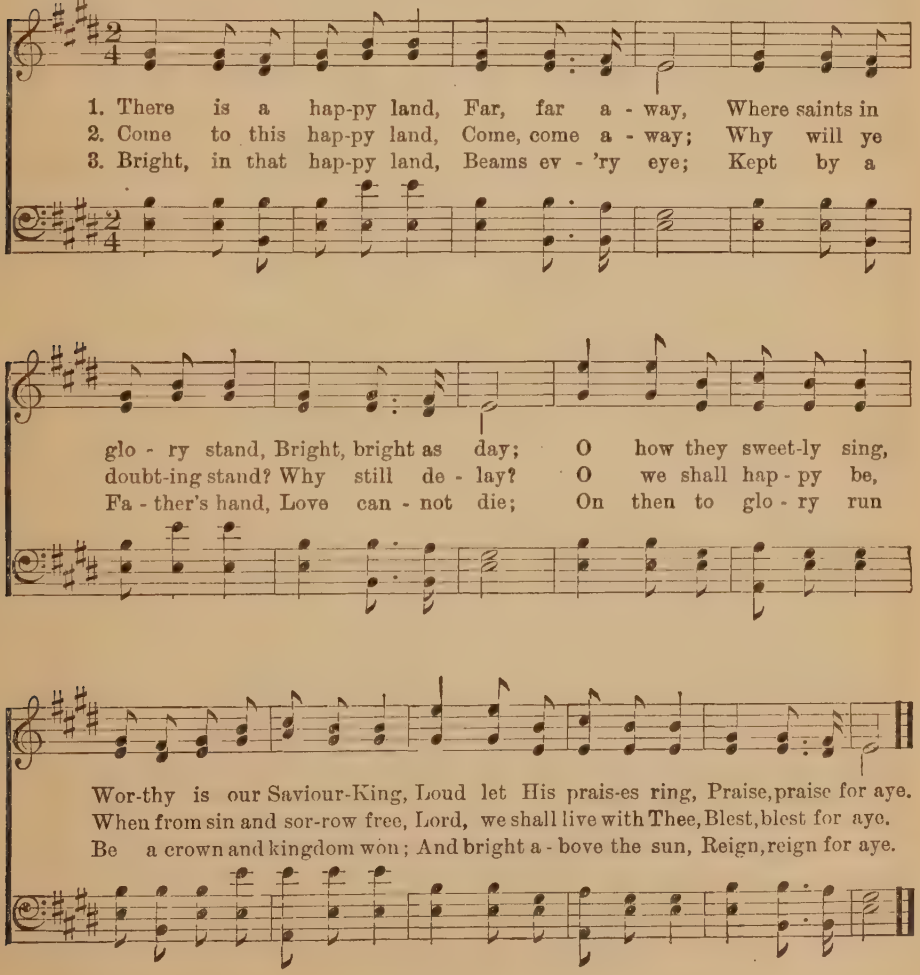
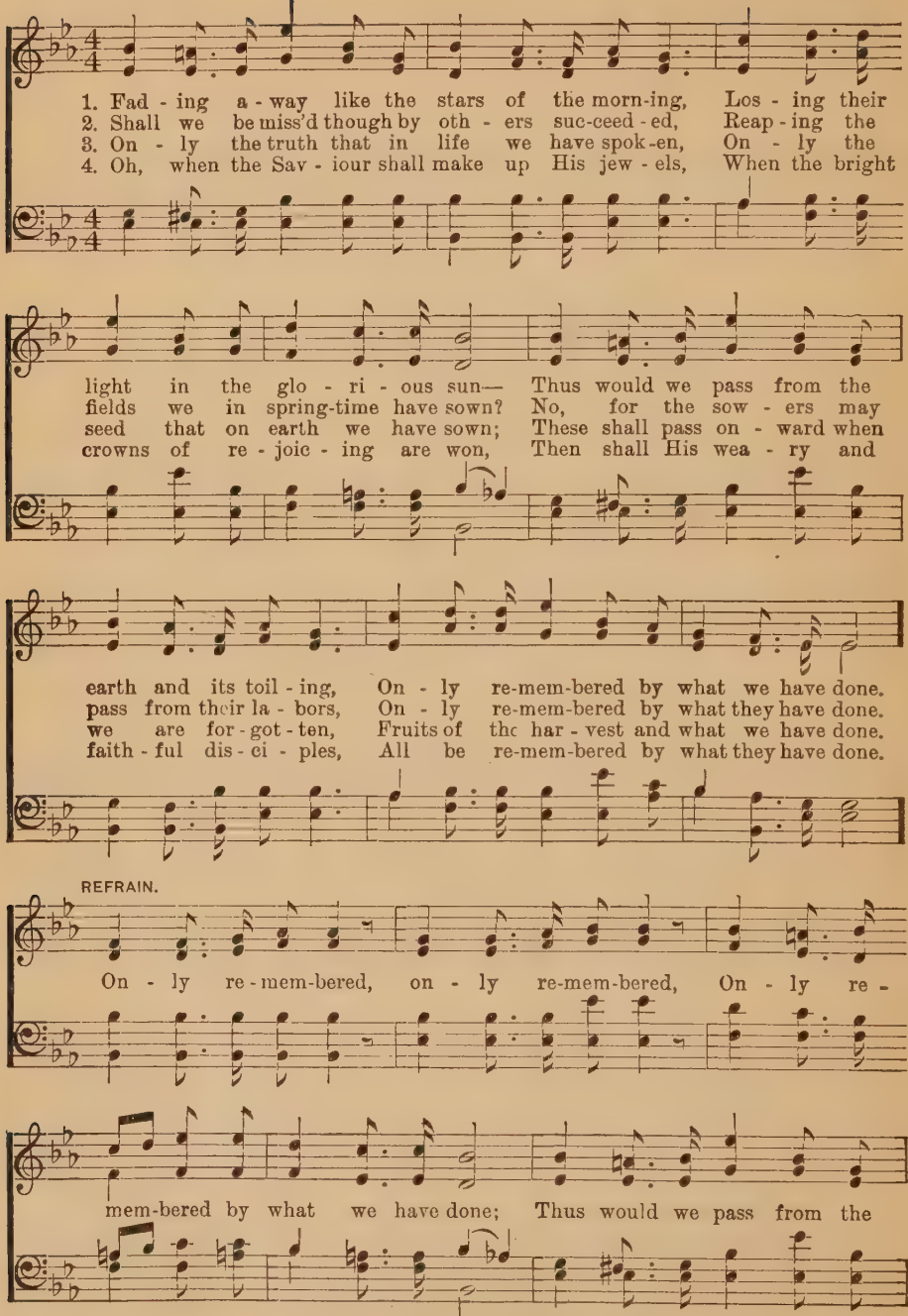


184 There is a Happy Land.

Andrew Young. Hindoo Air.

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in
2. Come to this hap-py land, Come, come a - way; Why will ye
3. Bright, in that hap-py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a
glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day; O how they sweet-ly sing,
doubt-ing stand? Why still de - lay? O we shall hap - py be,
Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die; On then to glo - ry run
Wor-thy is our Saviour-King, Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
When from sin and sor-row free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
Be a crown and kingdom won; And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

185 Only Remembered.

Horatius Bonar, alt. Ira D. Sankey.

1. Fad - ing a - way like the stars of the morn-ing, Los - ing their
2. Shall we be miss'd though by oth - ers suc-ceed - ed, Reap - ing the
3. On - ly the truth that in life we have spok-en, On - ly the
4. Oh, when the Sav - iour shall make up His jew - els, When the bright
light in the glo - ri - ous sun— Thus would we pass from the
fields we in spring-time have sown? No, for the sow - ers may
seed that on earth we have sown; These shall pass on - ward when
crowns of re - joic - ing are won, Then shall His wea - ry and
earth and its toil - ing, On - ly re-mem-bered by what we have done.
pass from their la - bors, On - ly re-mem-bered by what they have done.
we are for - got - ten, Fruits of the har - vest and what we have done.
faith - ful dis - ci - ples, All be re-mem-bered by what they have done.
REFRAIN.
On - ly re - mem-bered, on - ly re-mem-bered, On - ly re -
mem-bered by what we have done; Thus would we pass from the

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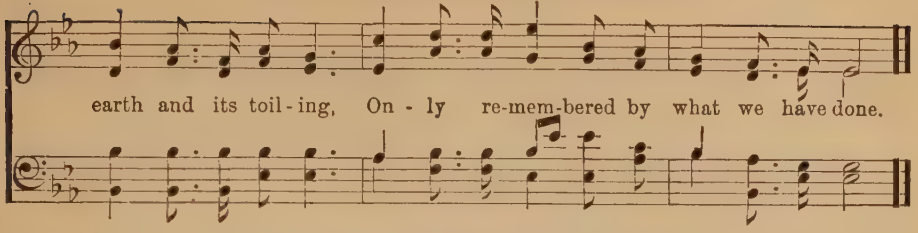
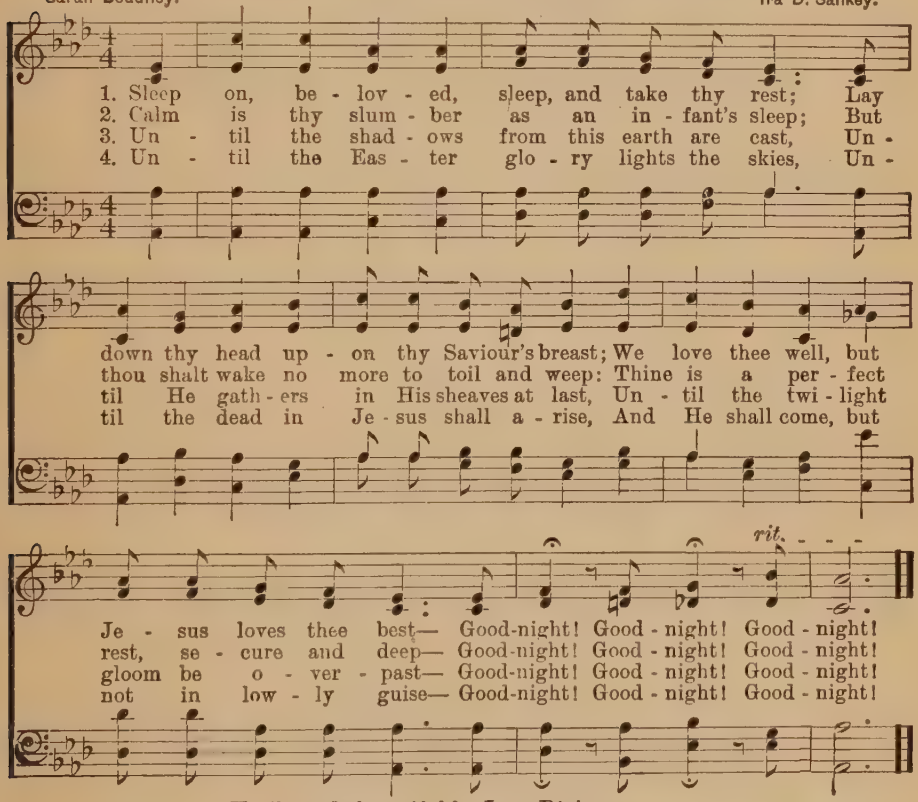
Only Remembered.—Concluded.



186 The Christian's Good-Night.

It is said: The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends Good-night, so sure were they of their awakening on the Resurrection Morning.

Sarah Doudney. Ira D. Sankey.


1. Sleep on, be-lov-ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay
2. Calm is thy slum-ber as an in-fant's sleep; But
3. Un-til the shad-ows from this earth are cast, Un-
4. Un-til the Eas-ter glo-ry lights the skies, Un-
down thy head up-on thy Saviour's breast; We love thee well, but
thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep: Thine is a per-fect
til He gath-ers in His sheaves at last, Un-til the twi-light
til the dead in Je-sus shall a-rise, And He shall come, but
rit.
Je-sus loves thee best— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
rest, se-cure and deep— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
gloom be o-ver-past— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
not in low-ly guise— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

5 Until, made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—Good-night! Good-night!

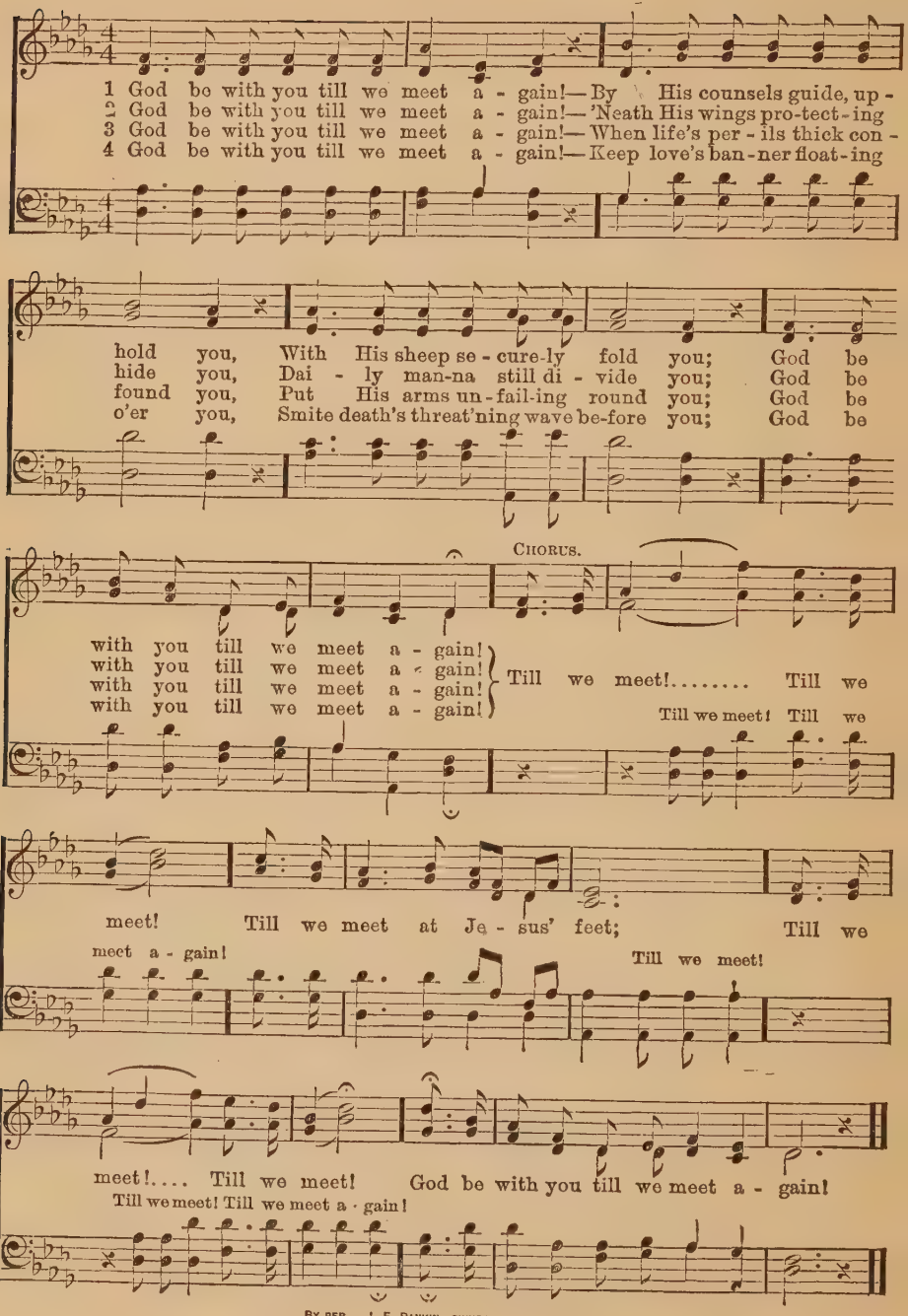
6 Only "Good-night," beloved—not "Farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible—Good-night! Good-night!

7 Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known—Good-night! Good-night!

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY IRA D. SANKEY.

187 God be with You!

Jeremiah E. Rankin. William G. Tomer.


1 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—By His counsels guide, up -
2 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing
3 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's per - ils thick con -
4 God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's ban-ner float-ing
hold you, With His sheep se - cure-ly fold you; God be
hide you, Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you; God be
found you, Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you; God be
Chorus.
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet!..... Till we
Till we meet! Till we
meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
meet a - gain!
Till we meet!
meet!.... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

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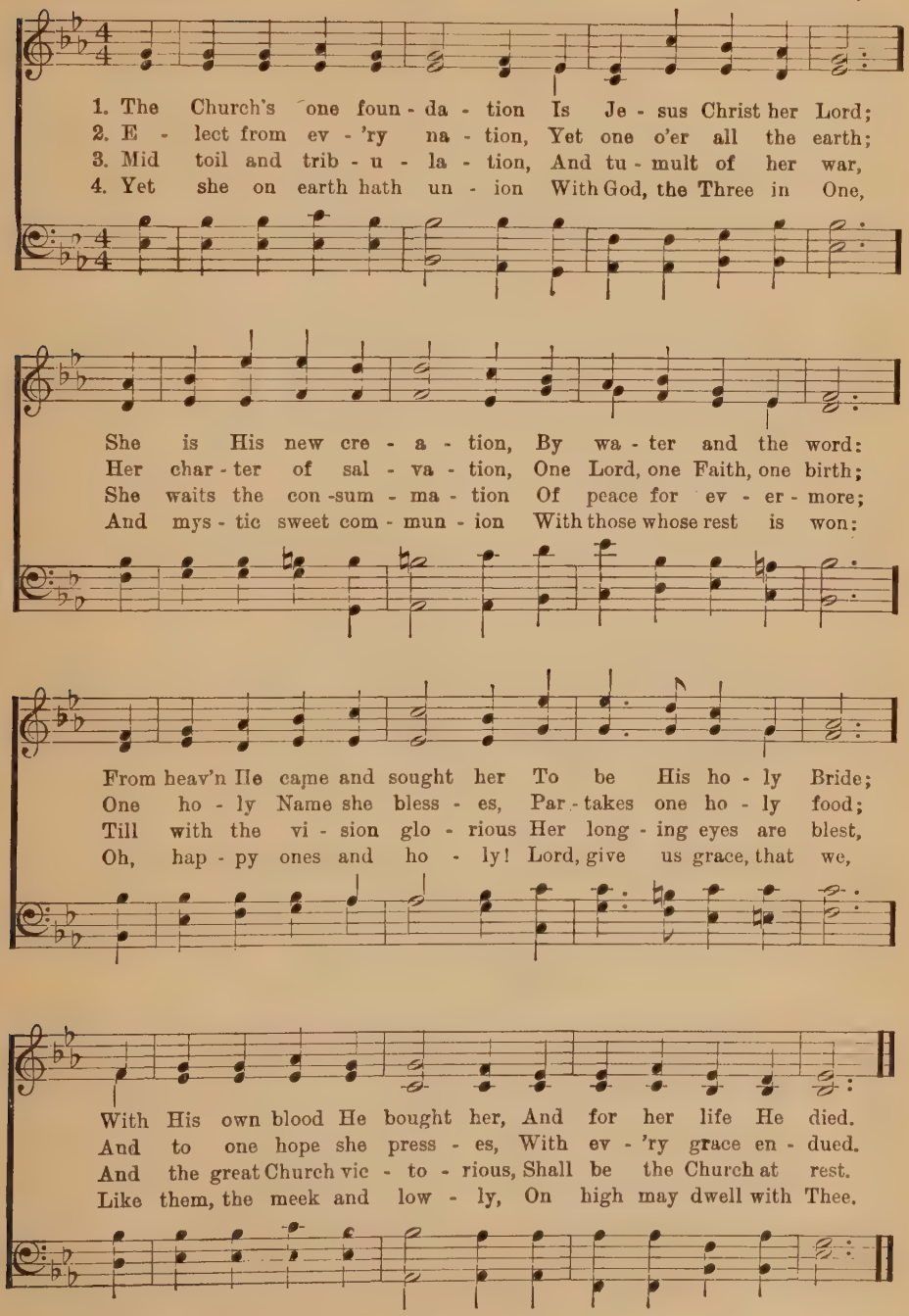
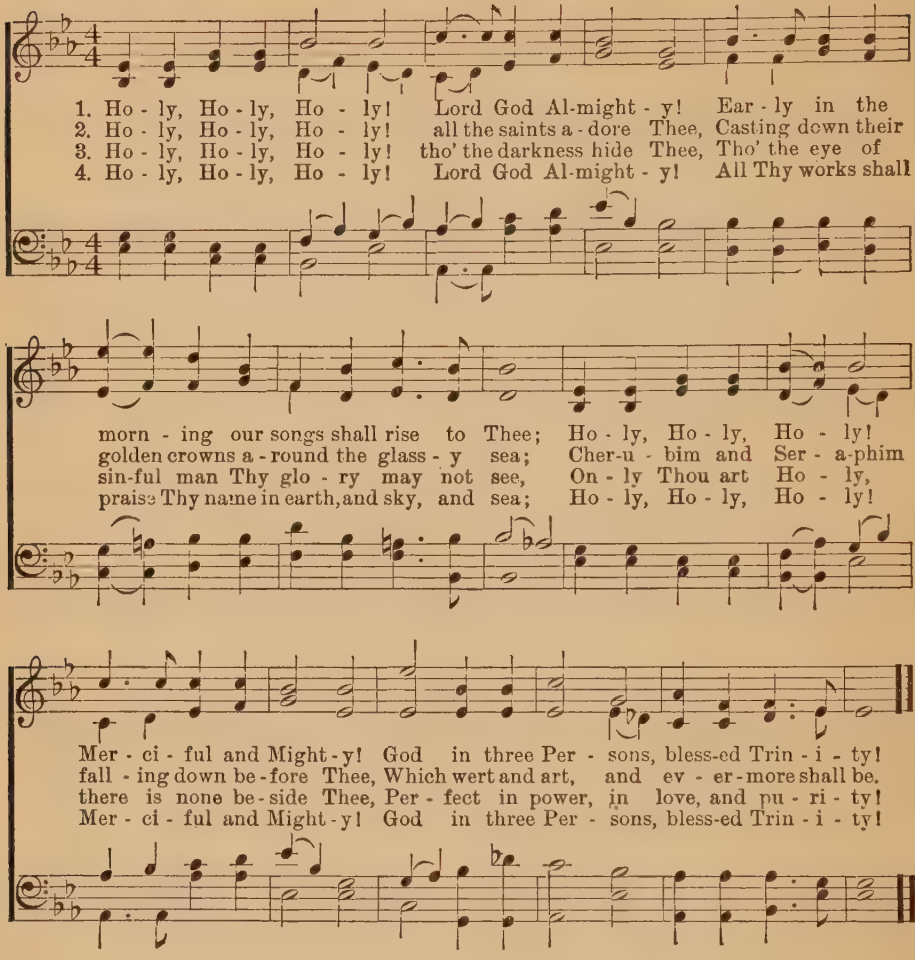
188 The Church's One Foundation.

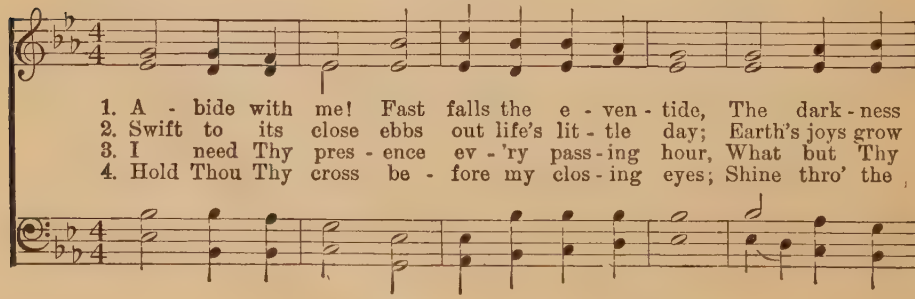
Samuel J. Stone. (AURELIA. 7s, 6s, D.) Samuel S. Wesley.

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
3. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God, the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one Faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace, that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great Church vic - to - rious, Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

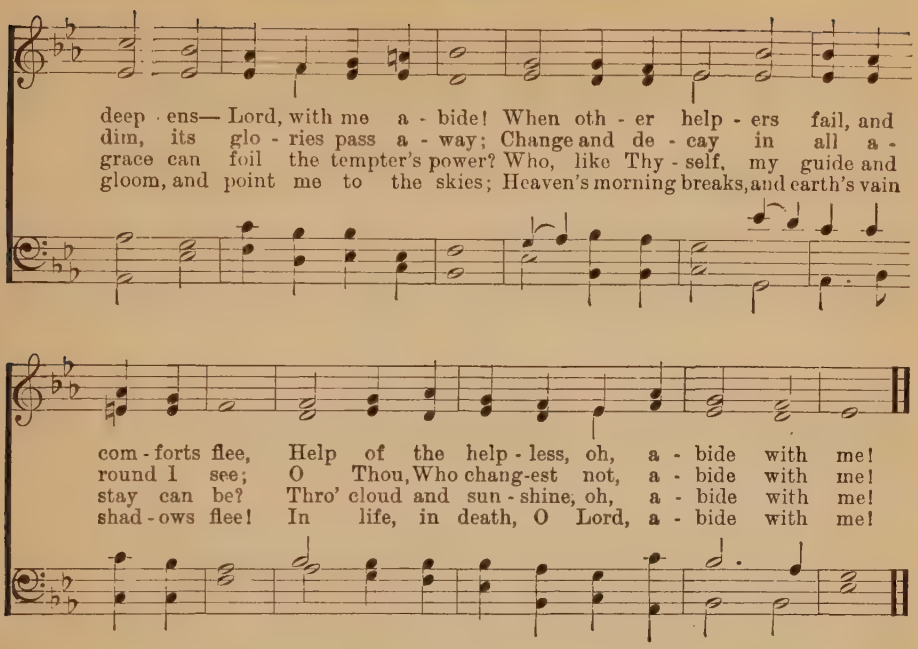
189 Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.

Reginald Heber. (NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 10.) John B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our songs shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
golden crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher-u - bim and Ser - a-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art Ho - ly,
praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shall be.
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty!
Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

190 Abide With Me.

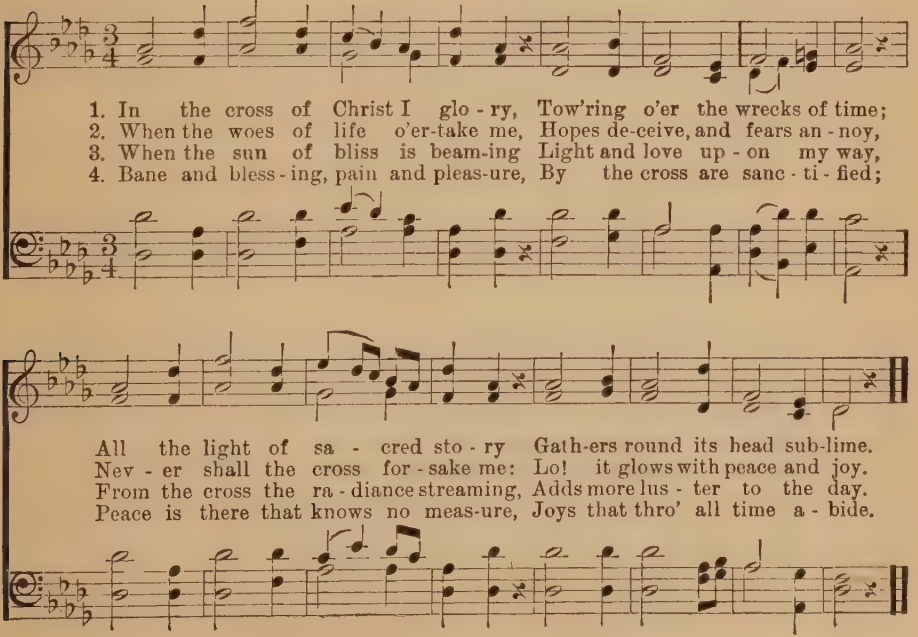
Henry F. Lyte. (EVENTIDE. 10s.) William H. Monk.


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

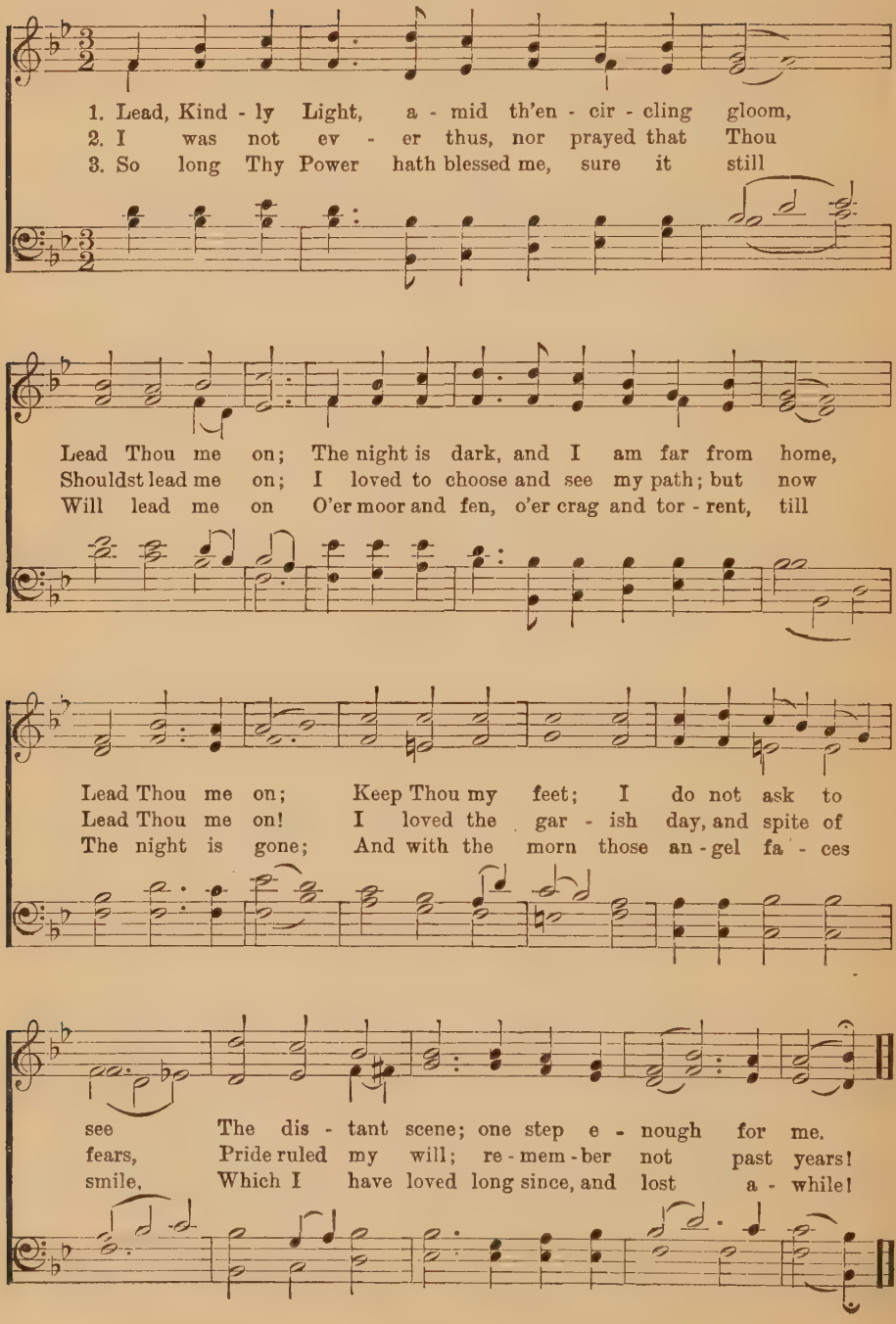

deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
round I see; O Thou, Who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

191 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

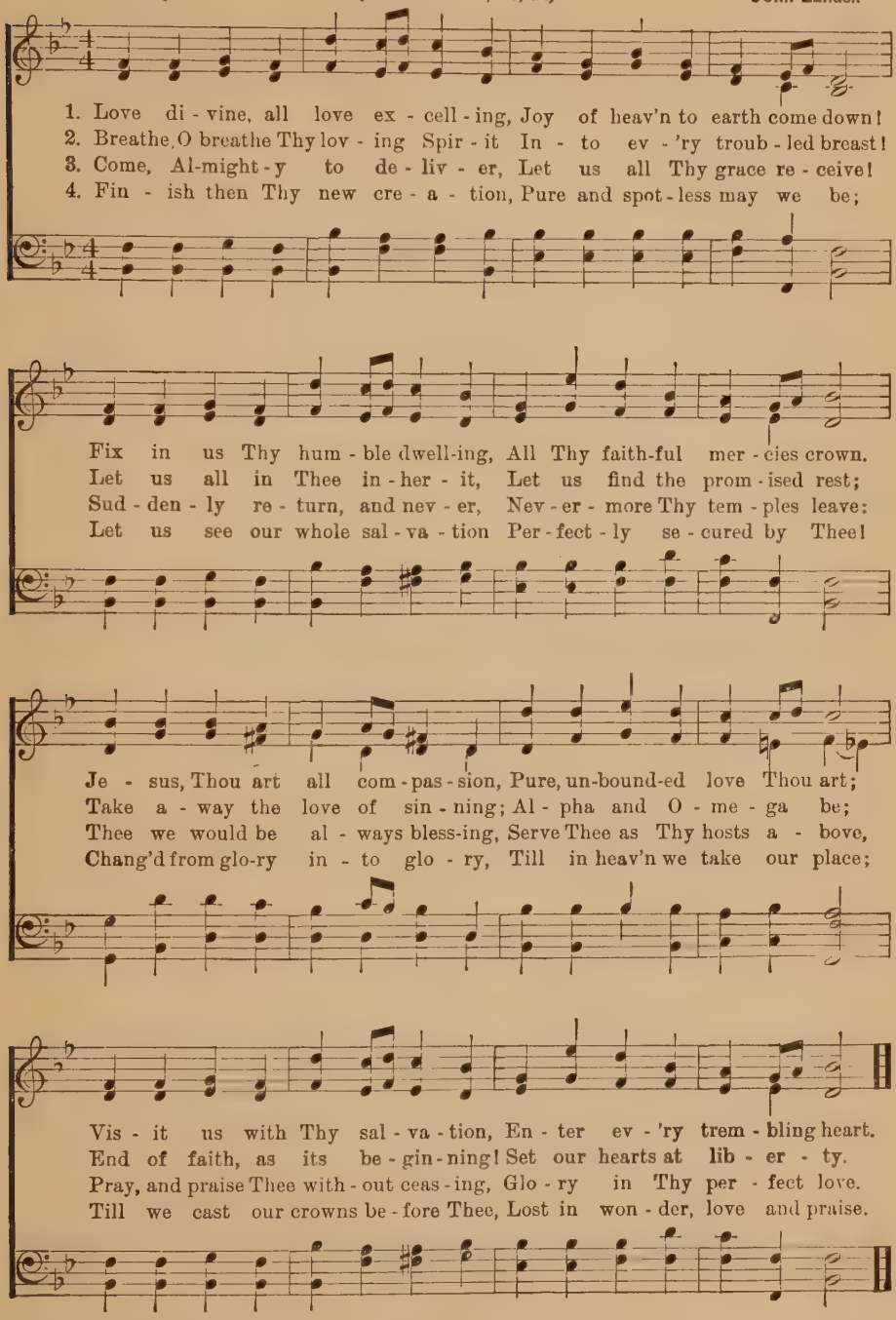
John Bowring. (RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.) Ithamar Conkey.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

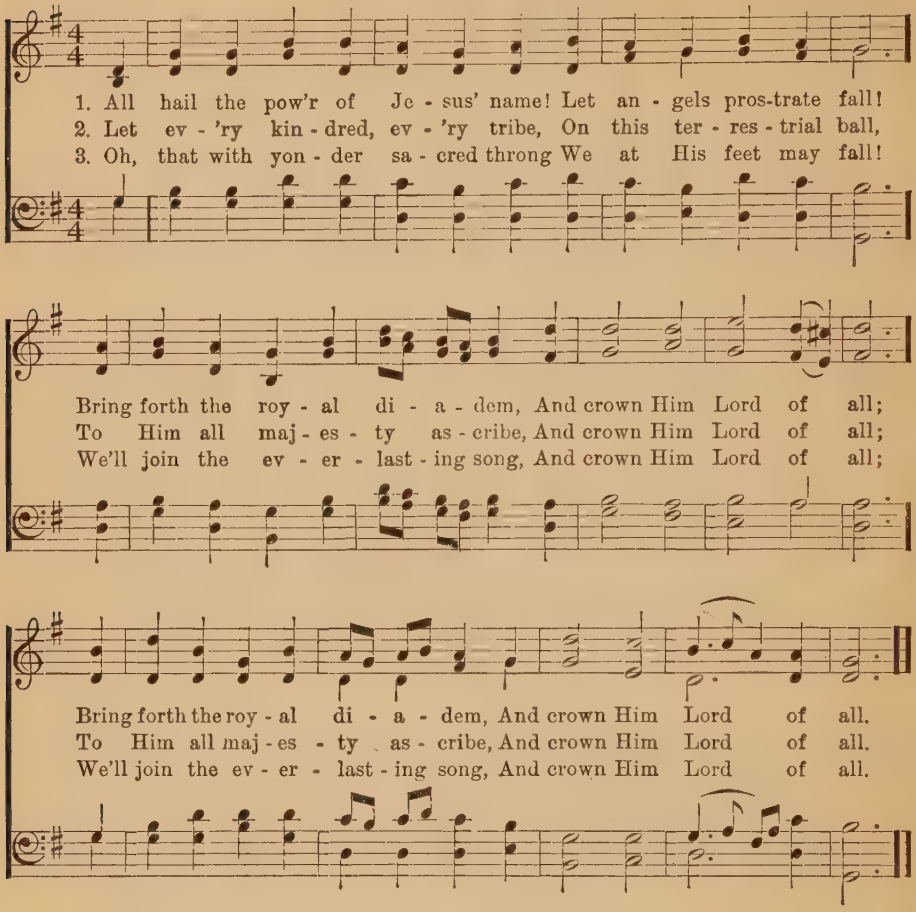
192 Lead, Kindly Light.

John H. Newman. (LUX BENIGNA. 10s, 4s.) John B. Dykes.

1. Lead, Kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou
3. So long Thy Power hath blessed me, sure it still
Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till
Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of
The night is gone; And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces
see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
fears, Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years!
smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

193 Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

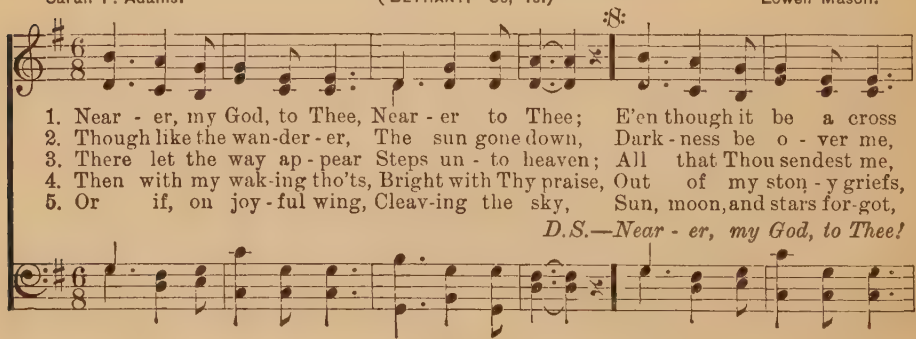
Charles Wesley. (BEECHER. 8s, 7s, D.) John Zundel.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive!
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less may we be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee!
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Chang'd from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning! Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

194 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

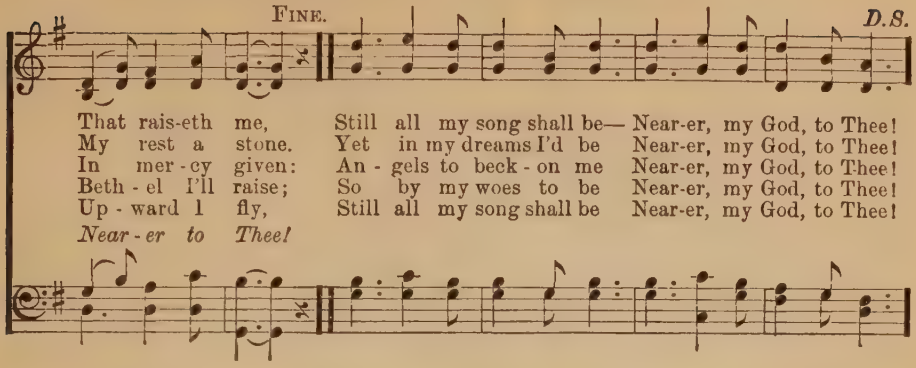
Edward Perronet. (CORONATION. C. M. 6 LINES.) Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall!
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

195 Nearer, My God, to Thee!

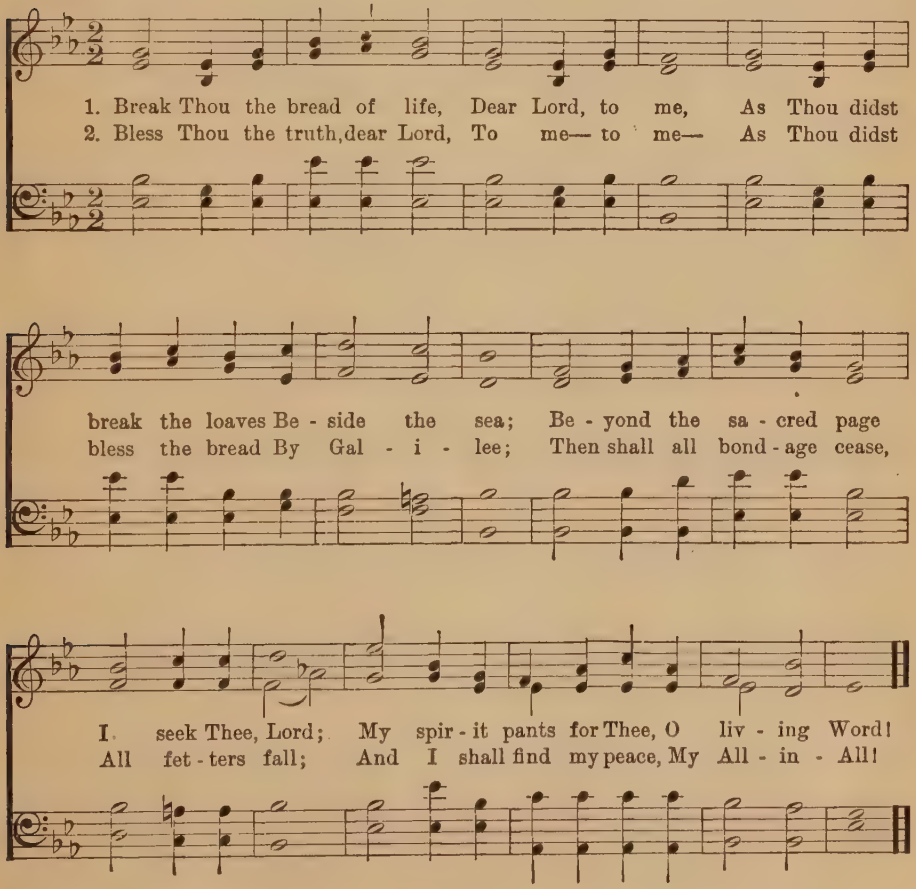
Sarah F. Adams. (BETHANY. 6s, 4s.) Lowell Mason.


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like the wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my wak-ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,
D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!

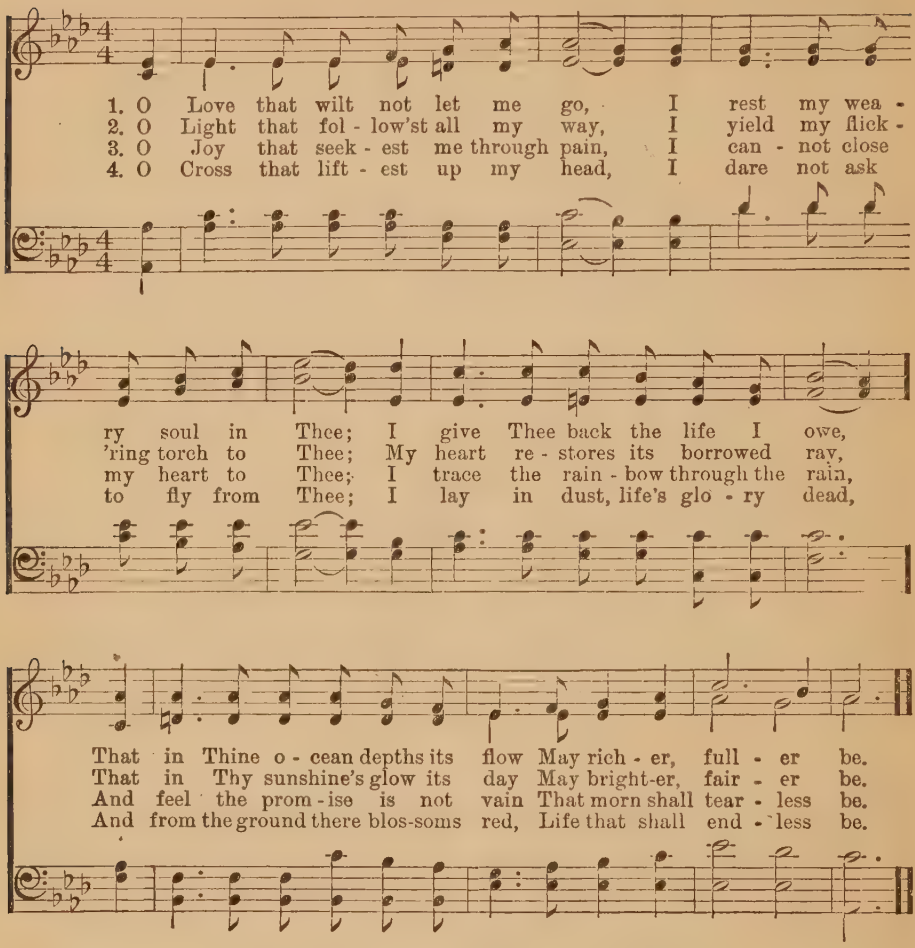
Nearer, My God, to Thee.—Concluded.


FINE.
D.S.
That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be— Near-er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone. Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee!
In mer-cy given: An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee!
Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee!
Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee!
Near-er to Thee!

196 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

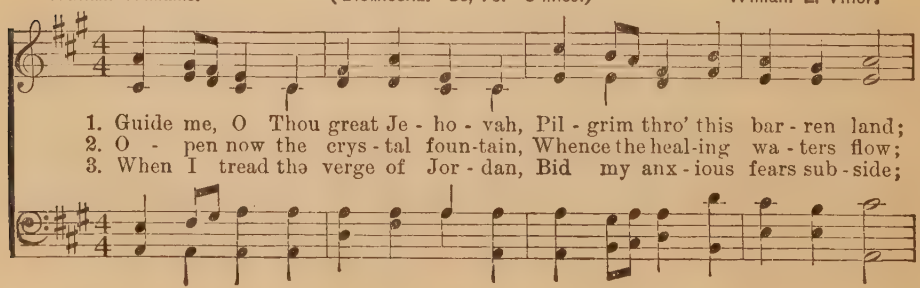
Mary A. Lathbury. (LATHBURY. 10s.) William F. Sherwin.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me— As Thou didst
break the loaves Be-side the sea; Be-yond the sa-cred page
bless the bread By Gal-i-lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir-it pants for Thee, O liv-ing Word!
All fet-ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All-in-All!

197 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

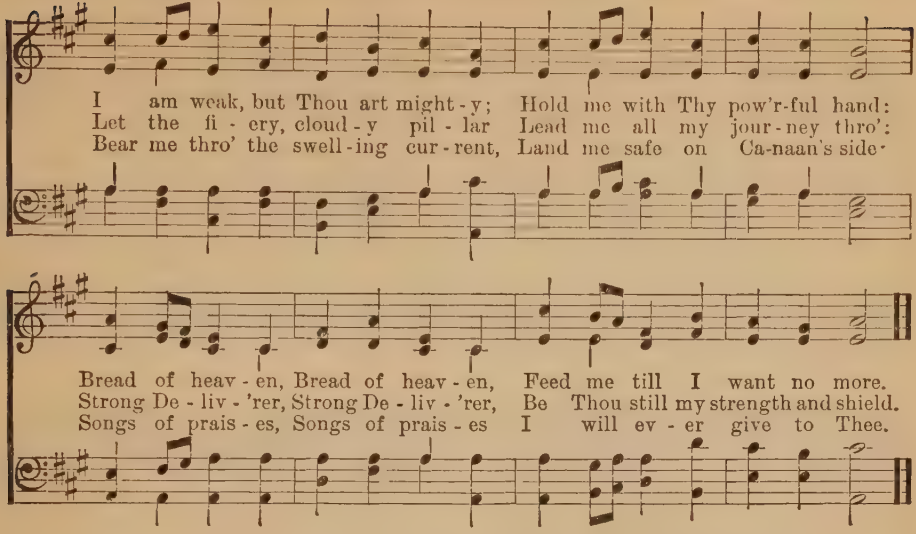
George Matheson. (ST. MARGARET. 8s, 6.) Albert L. Peace.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its borrowed ray,
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust, life's glo - ry dead,
That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
And from the ground there blos-soms red, Life that shall end - less be.

198 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. (DISMISSAL. 8s, 7s. 6 lines.) William L. Viner.

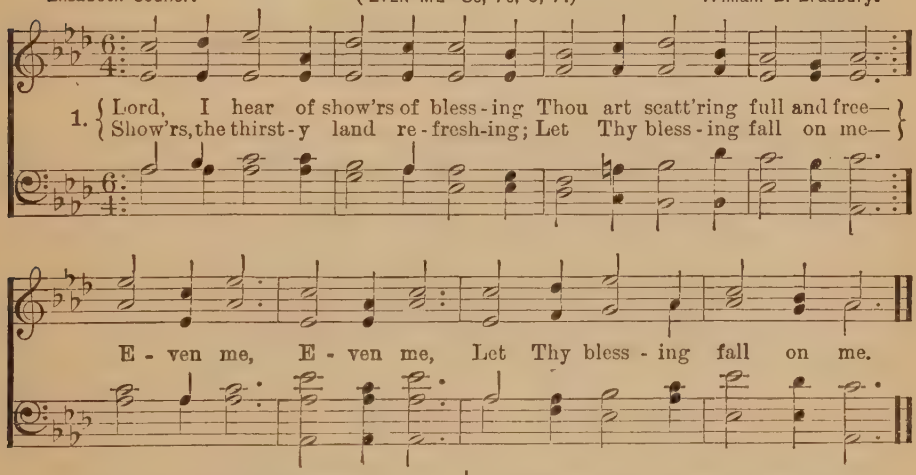

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal-ing wa - ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.—Concluded.


I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand:
Let the fi-ery, cloud-y pil-lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro':
Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side·
Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De-liv-'rer, Strong De-liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee.

199 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing.

Elizabeth Codner. (EVEN ME 8s, 7s, 6, 7.) William B. Bradbury.


1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free— }
{ Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let Thy bless-ing fall on me— }
E-ven me, E-ven me, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.

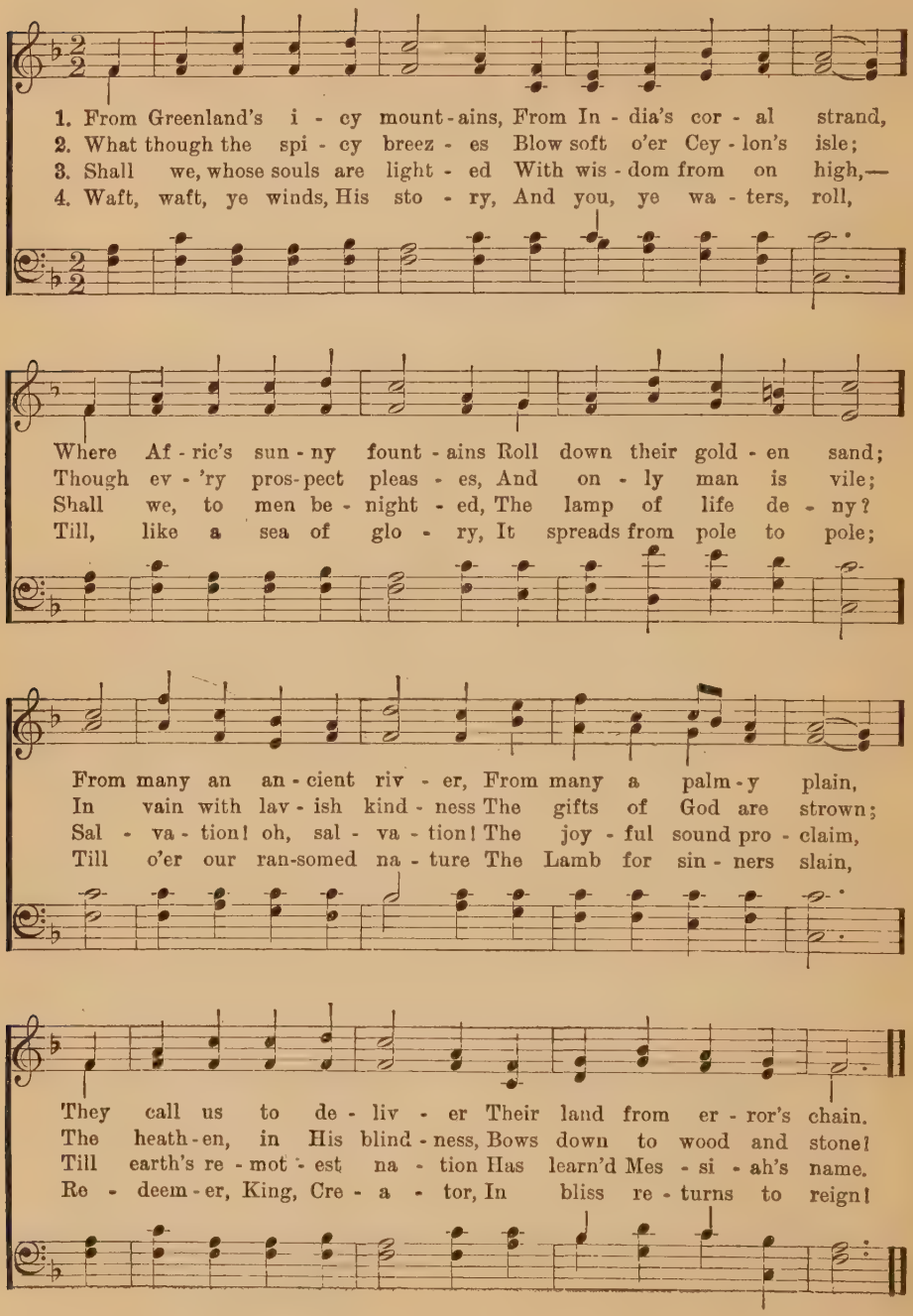
2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me—
Even me, Even me,
Let Thy mercy fall on me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—
Even me, Even me,
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser, of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me, Even me,
Speak the word of power to me.

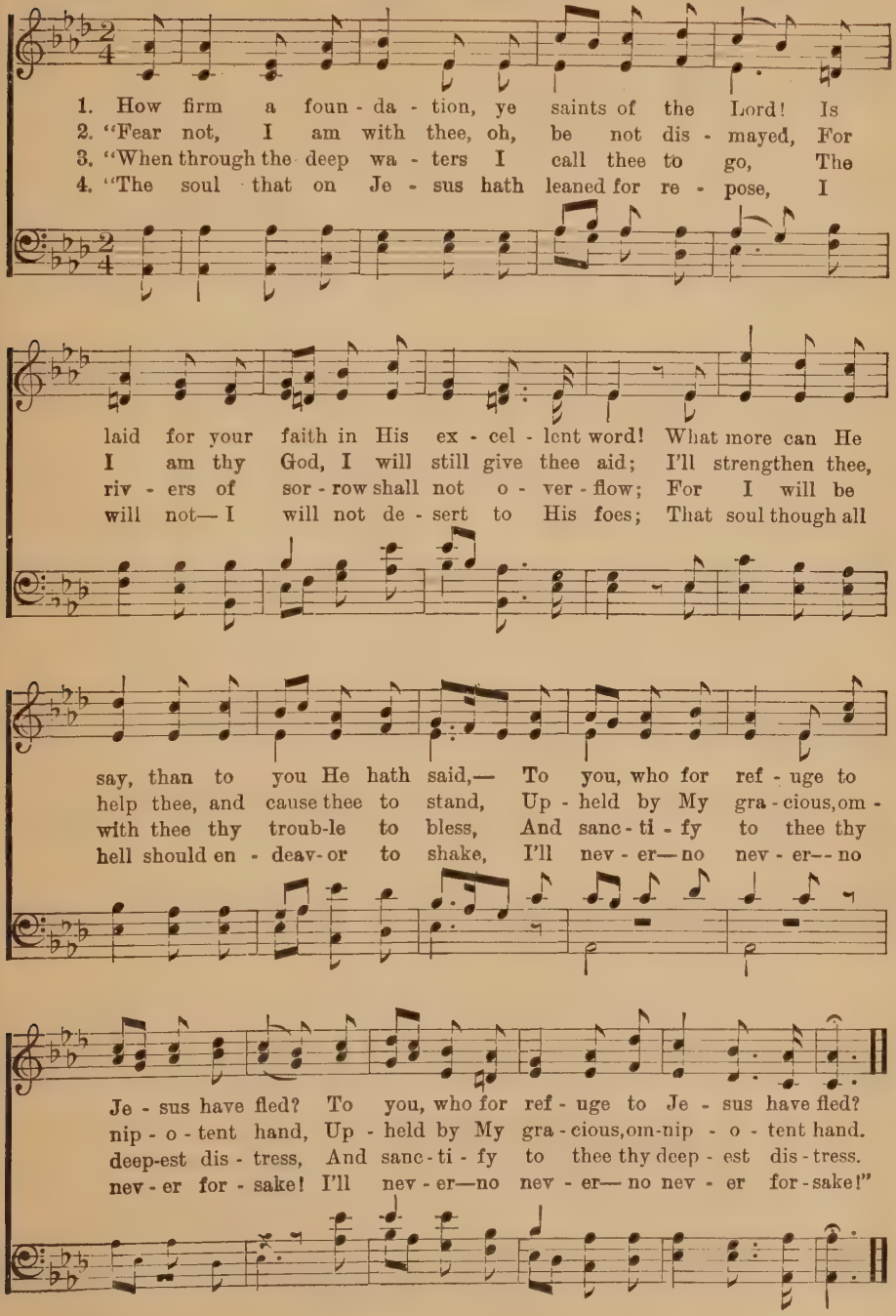
5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless:
Magnify them all in me.—
Even me, Even me,
Magnify them all in me.

200 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

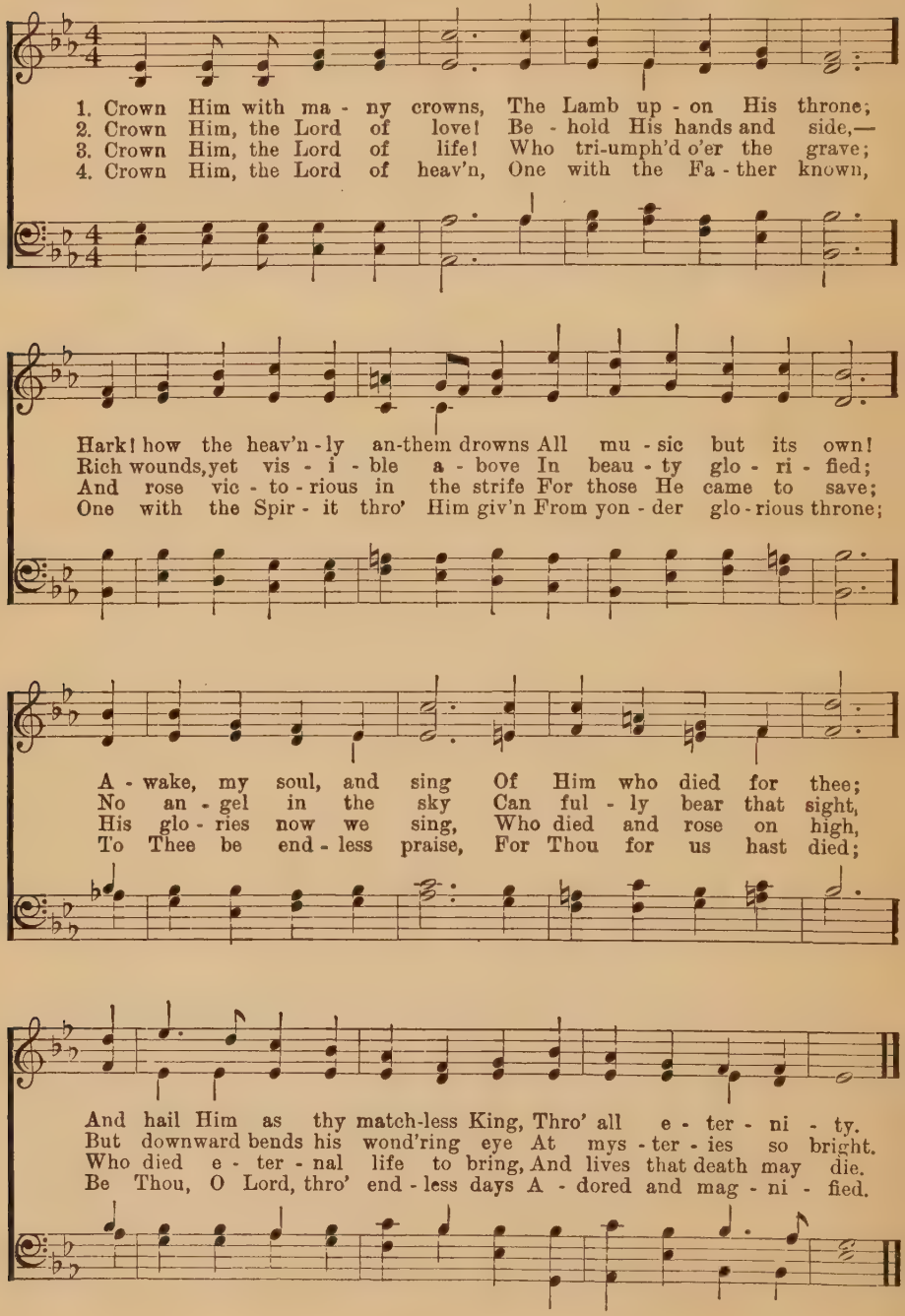
Reginald Heber. (MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s, 6s. D.) Lowell Mason.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,—
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Though ev - 'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heath - en, in His blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone!
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign!

How Firm a Foundation.

G. Keene. (PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.) Anon, 1752.

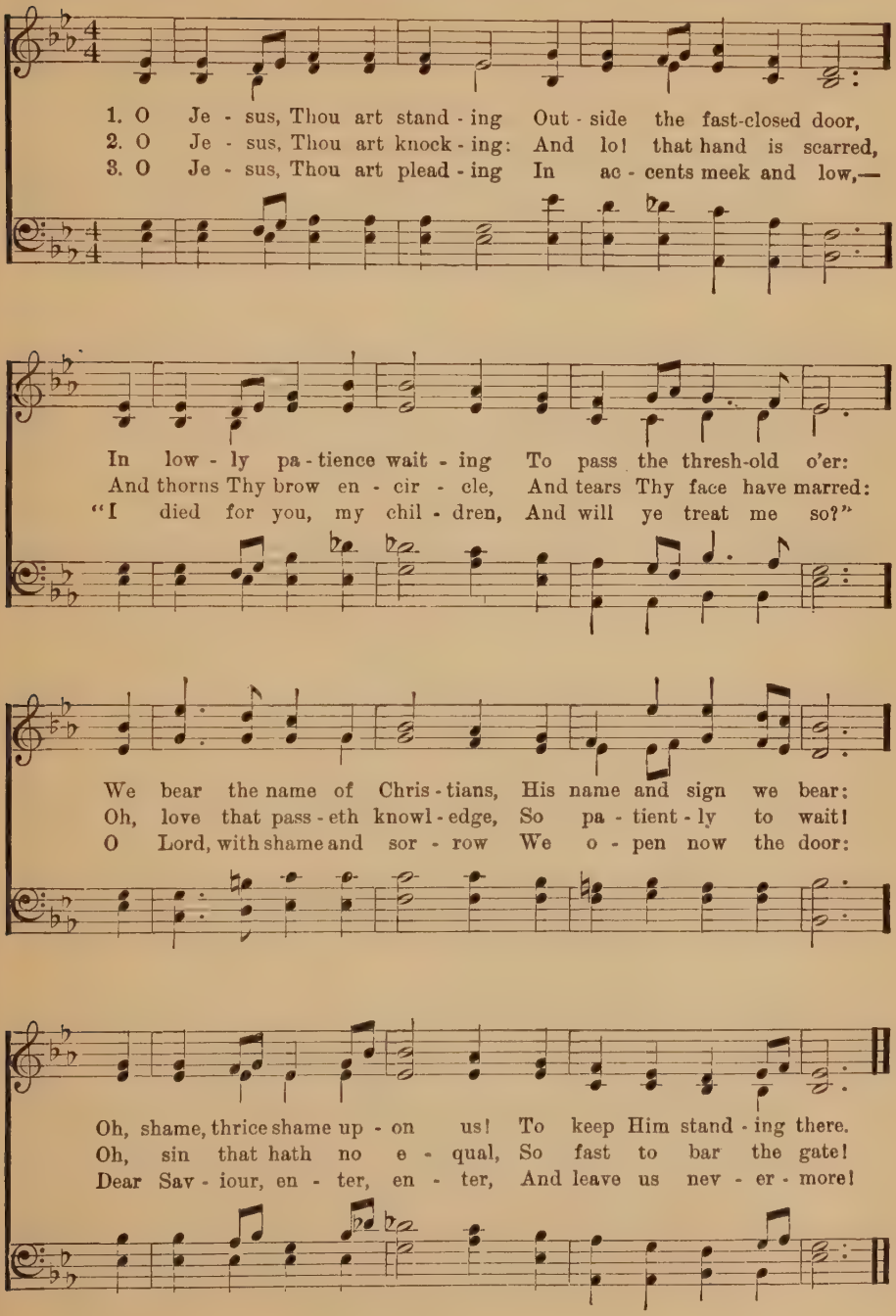

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For
3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I
laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee,
riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be
will not— I will not de - sert to His foes; That soul though all
say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for ref - uge to
help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om -
with thee thy troub-le to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy
hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er— no nev - er-- no
Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om-nip - o - tent hand.
deep-est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er—no nev - er— no nev - er for - sake!"

202 Crown Him with Many Crowns.

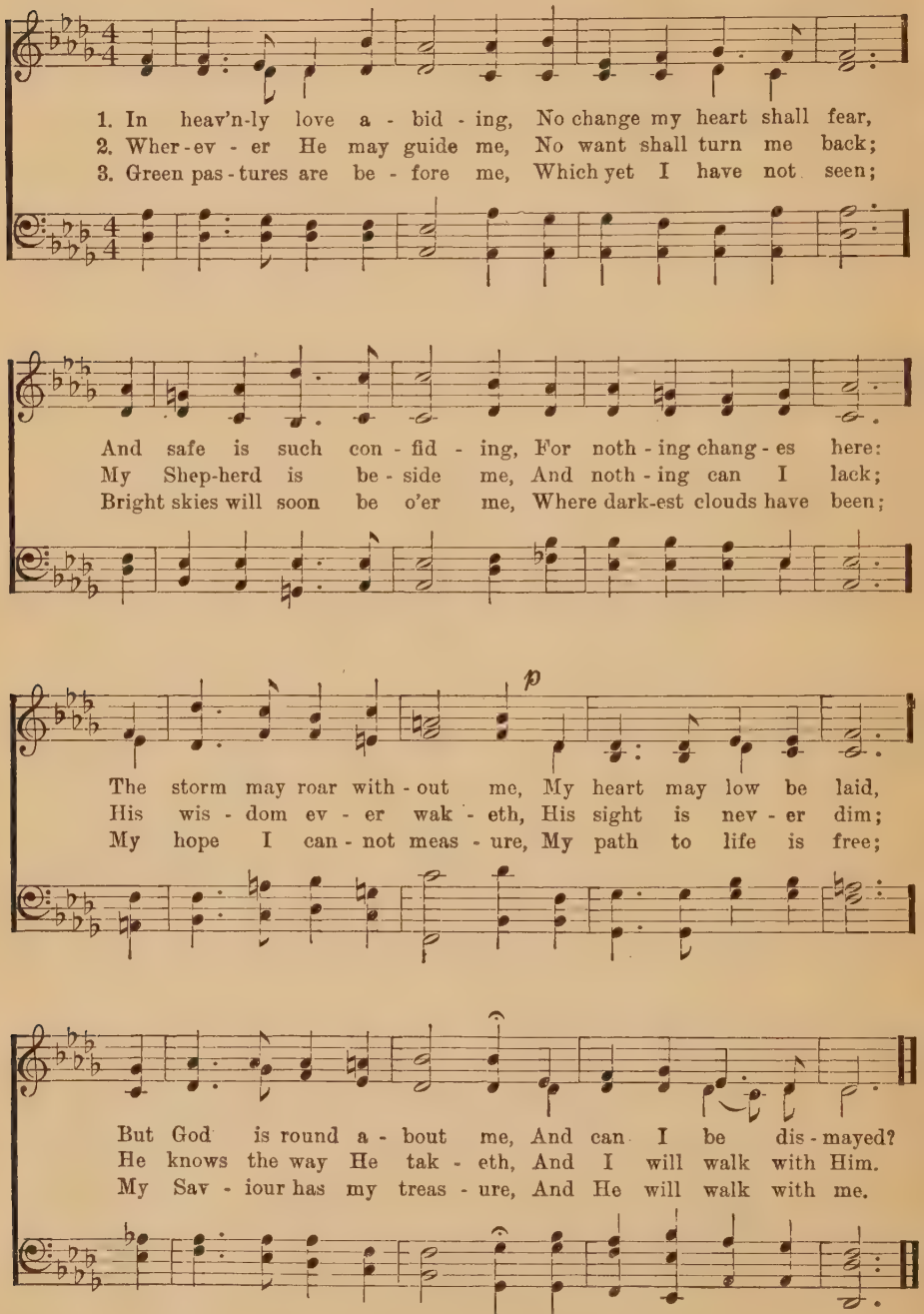
Matthew Bridges. (DIADEMATA. S. M. D.) Geo. J. Elvey.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him, the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him, the Lord of life! Who tri-umph'd o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him, the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
One with the Spir - it thro' Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne;
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee;
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died;
And hail Him as thy match-less King, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Be Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

203 O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

William W. How. (ST. HILDA. 7s, 6s, D.) Justin H. Knecht.


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,—
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear:
Oh, love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there.
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

204 In Heavenly Love Abiding.

Anna L. Waring. (CLARE. 7s, 6s, D.) Hubert P. Main.

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here:
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark-est clouds have been;
p
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

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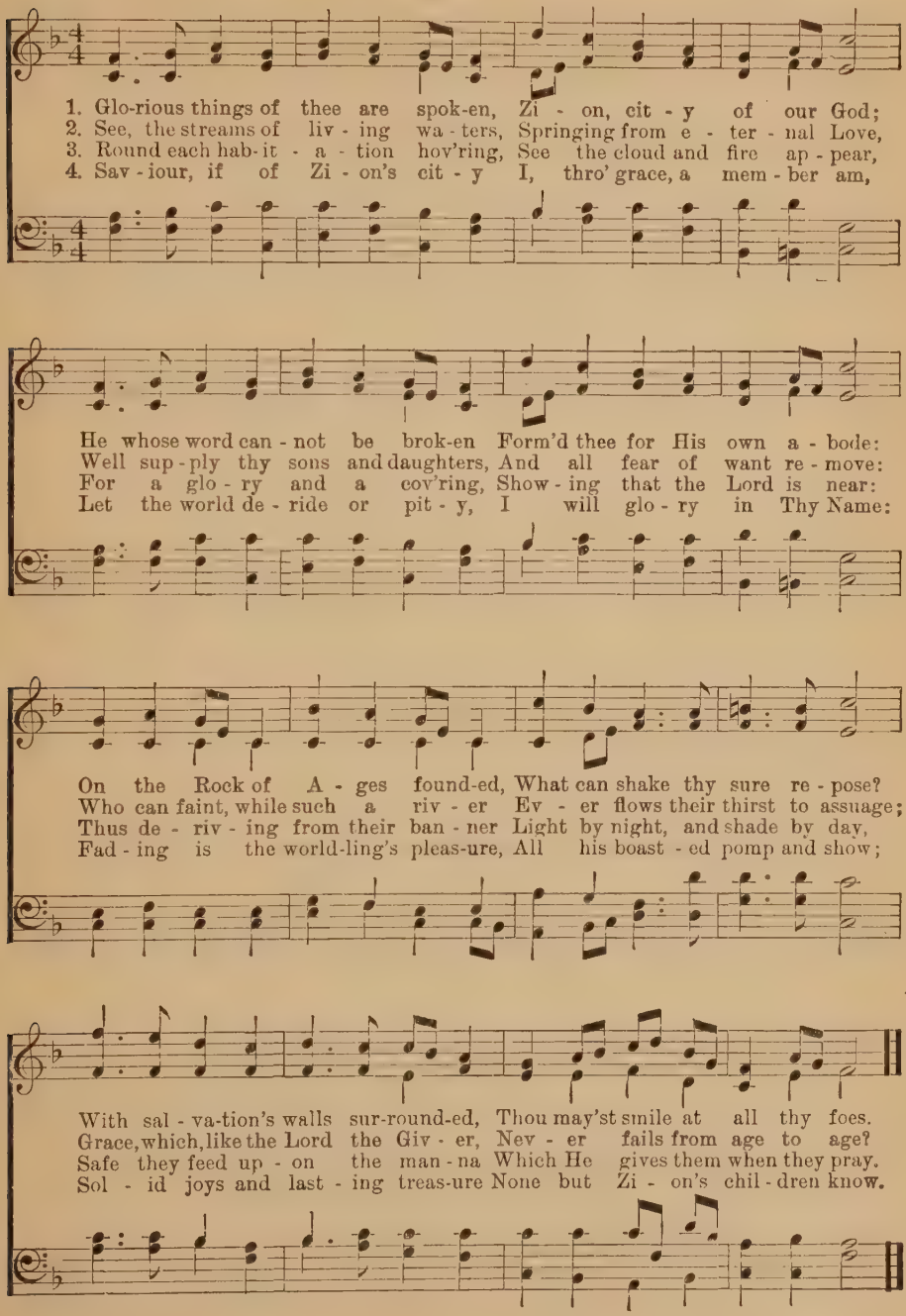
205 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

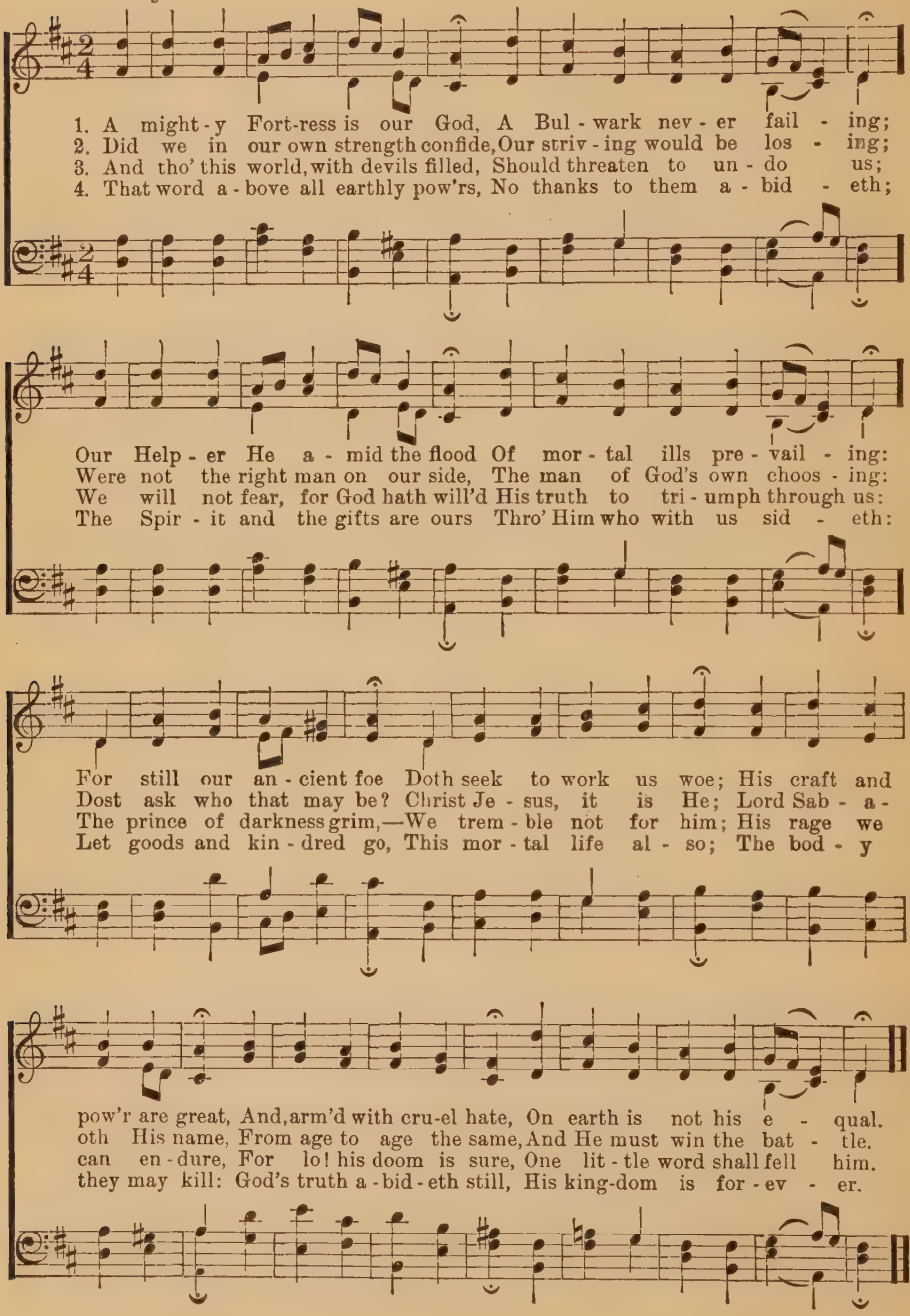
John Newton. (AUSTRIAN HYMN. 8s, 7s, D.) Franz J. Haydn.


1. Glo-rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal Love,
3. Round each hab-it - a - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear,
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, thro' grace, a mem - ber am,
He whose word can - not be brok-en Form'd thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near:
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy Name:
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage;
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day,
Fad - ing is the world-ling's pleas-ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;
With sal - va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas-ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

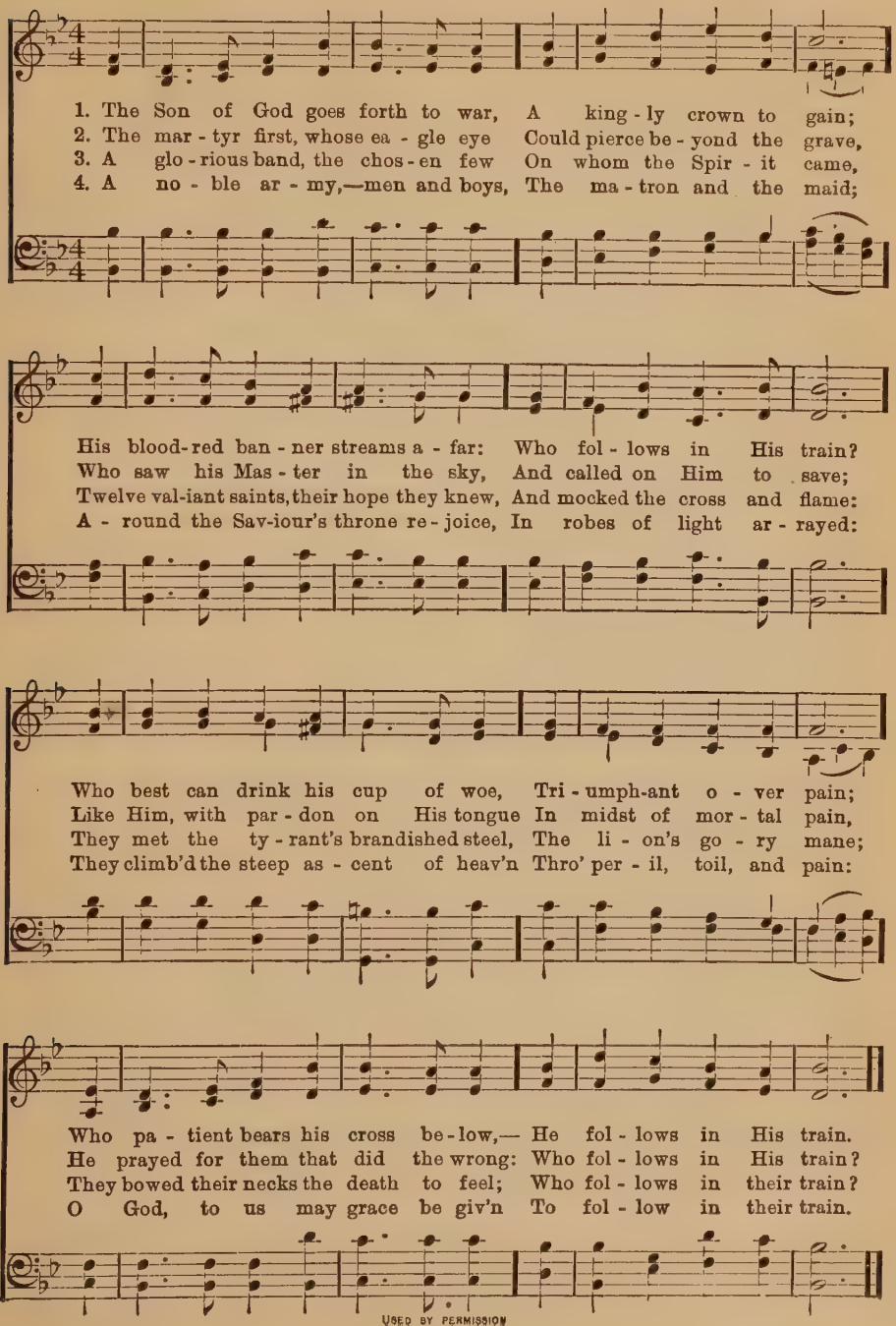
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God.

M. L., tr. F. H. Hedge. (EIN' FESTE BURG. P. M.) Martin Luther.

Slowly.


1. A might-y Fort-ress is our God, A Bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing;
3. And tho' this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
4. That word a-bove all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them a-bid-eth;
Our Help-er He a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing:
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing:
We will not fear, for God hath will'd His truth to tri-umph through us:
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid-eth:
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-a-
The prince of darkness grim,—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y
pow'r are great, And, arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
oth His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
can en-dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
they may kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er.

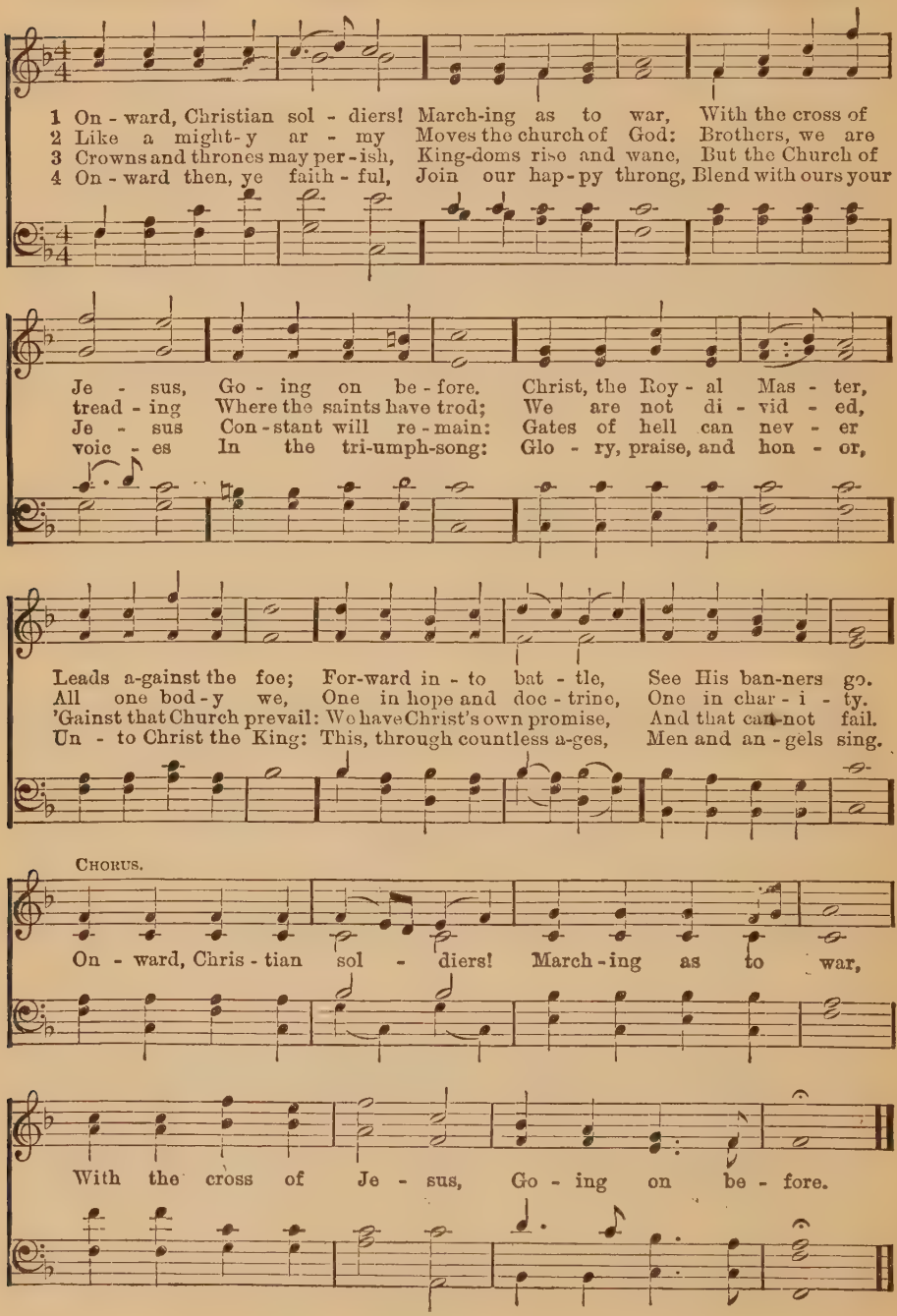
207 The Son of God goes forth to War.

Reginald Heber. (ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.) Henry S. Cutler.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the chos-en few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my,—men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid;
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain;
Like Him, with par-don on His tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climb'd the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,— He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train.

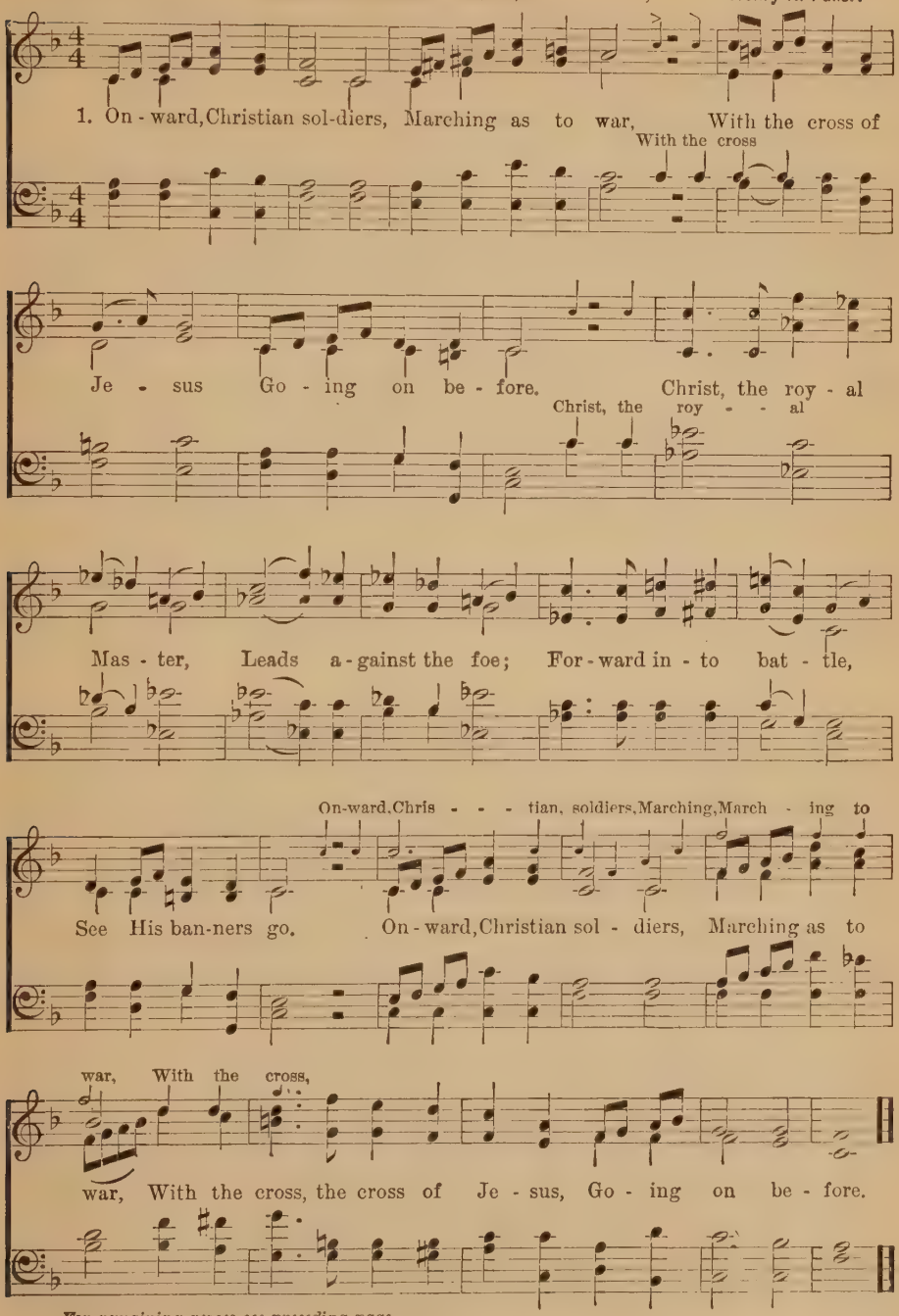
USED BY PERMISSION

208 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. (St. GERTRUDE. 6s, 5s, D. WITH REF.) Arthur S. Sullivan.

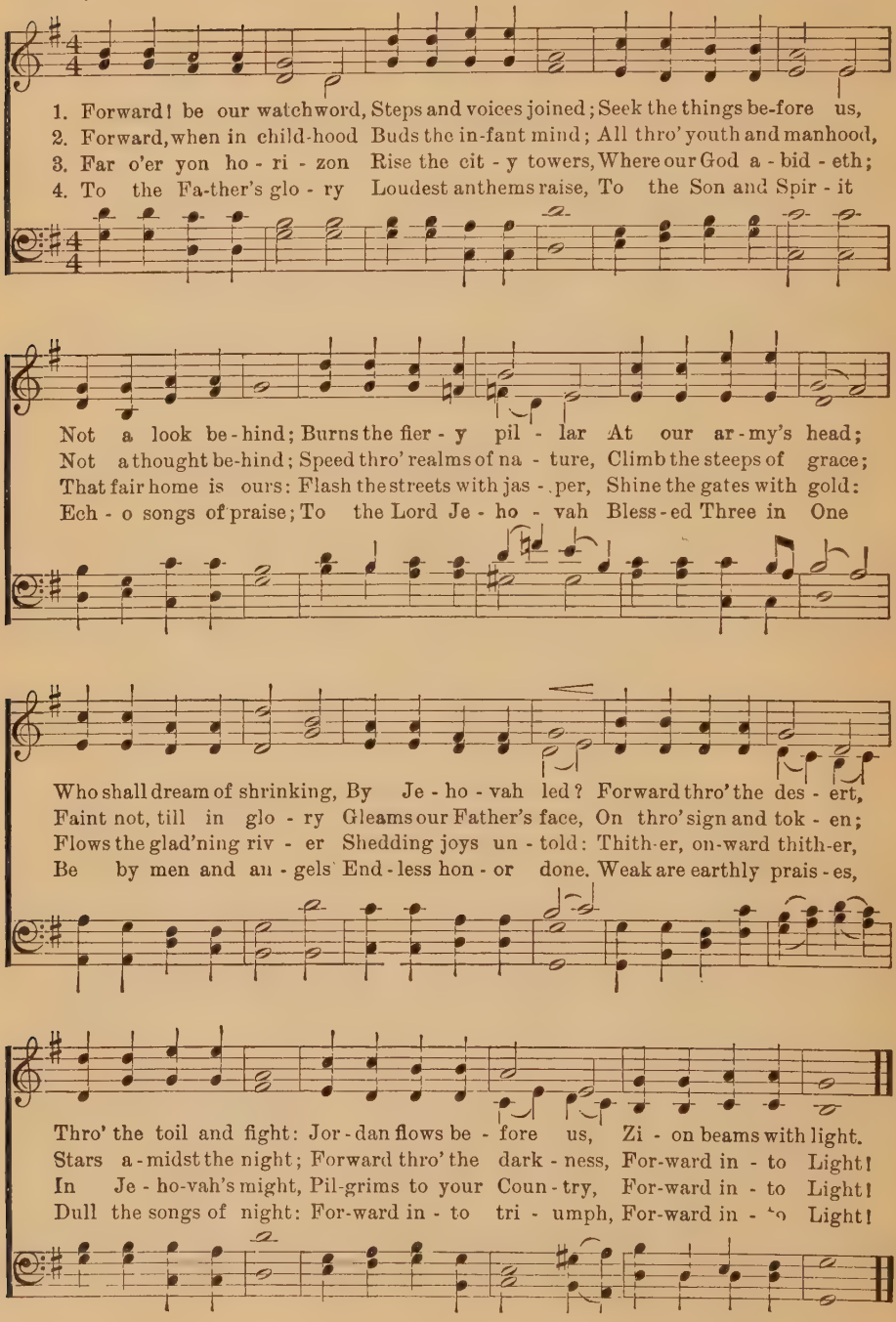

1 On - ward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2 Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are
3 Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of
4 On - ward then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con-stant will re-main: Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the tri-umph-song: Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or,
Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go.
All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail: We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
Un - to Christ the King: This, through countless a-ges, Men and an-gels sing.
CHORUS.
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

209 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. (CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. 6s, 5s, D. WITH REF.) Henry R. Fuller.

1. On - ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
With the cross
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al
Christ, the roy - - al
Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle,
On-ward, Chris - - - tian, soldiers, Marching, March - ing to
See His ban-ners go. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to
war, With the cross,
war, With the cross, the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

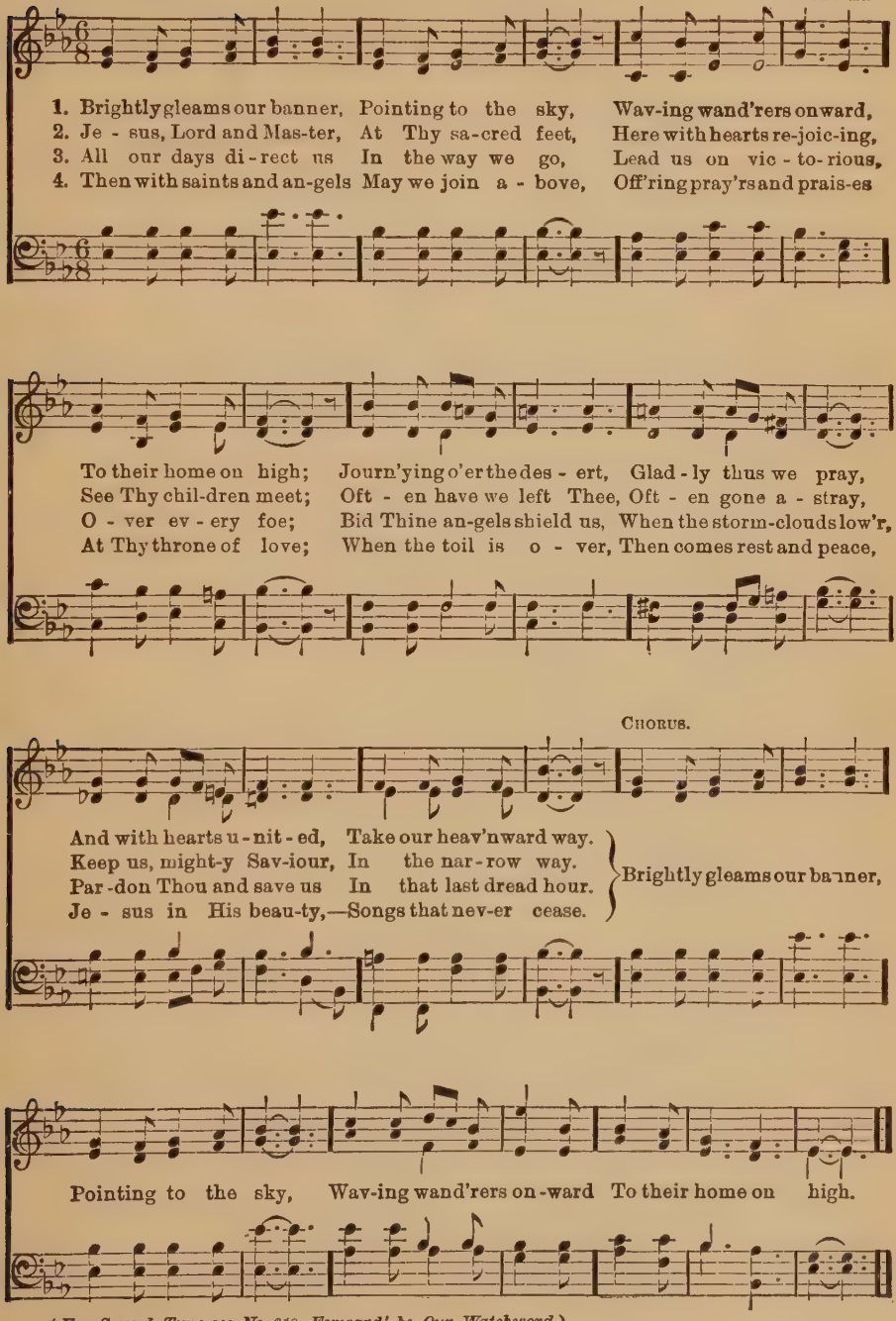
For remaining verses see preceding page.

210 Forward! be Our Watchword.

Henry Alford. (ST. ALBAN. 6s, 5s, 12 lines) Franz J. Haydn.

1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
2. Forward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and manhood,
3. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our God a - bid - eth;
4. To the Fa-ther's glo - ry Loudest anthems raise, To the Son and Spir - it
Not a look be-hind; Burns the fier - y pil - lar At our ar-my's head;
Not a thought be-hind; Speed thro' realms of na - ture, Climb the steeps of grace;
That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold:
Ech - o songs of praise; To the Lord Je - ho - vah Bless-ed Three in One
Who shall dream of shrinking, By Je - ho - vah led? Forward thro' the des - ert,
Faint not, till in glo - ry Gleams our Father's face, On thro' sign and tok - en;
Flows the glad'ning riv - er Shedding joys un - told: Thith-er, on-ward thith-er,
Be by men and an - gels End - less hon - or done. Weak are earthly prais - es,
Thro' the toil and fight: Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light.
Stars a-midst the night; Forward thro' the dark - ness, For-ward in - to Light!
In Je - ho-vah's might, Pil-grims to your Coun - try, For-ward in - to Light!
Dull the songs of night: For-ward in - to tri - umph, For-ward in - to Light!

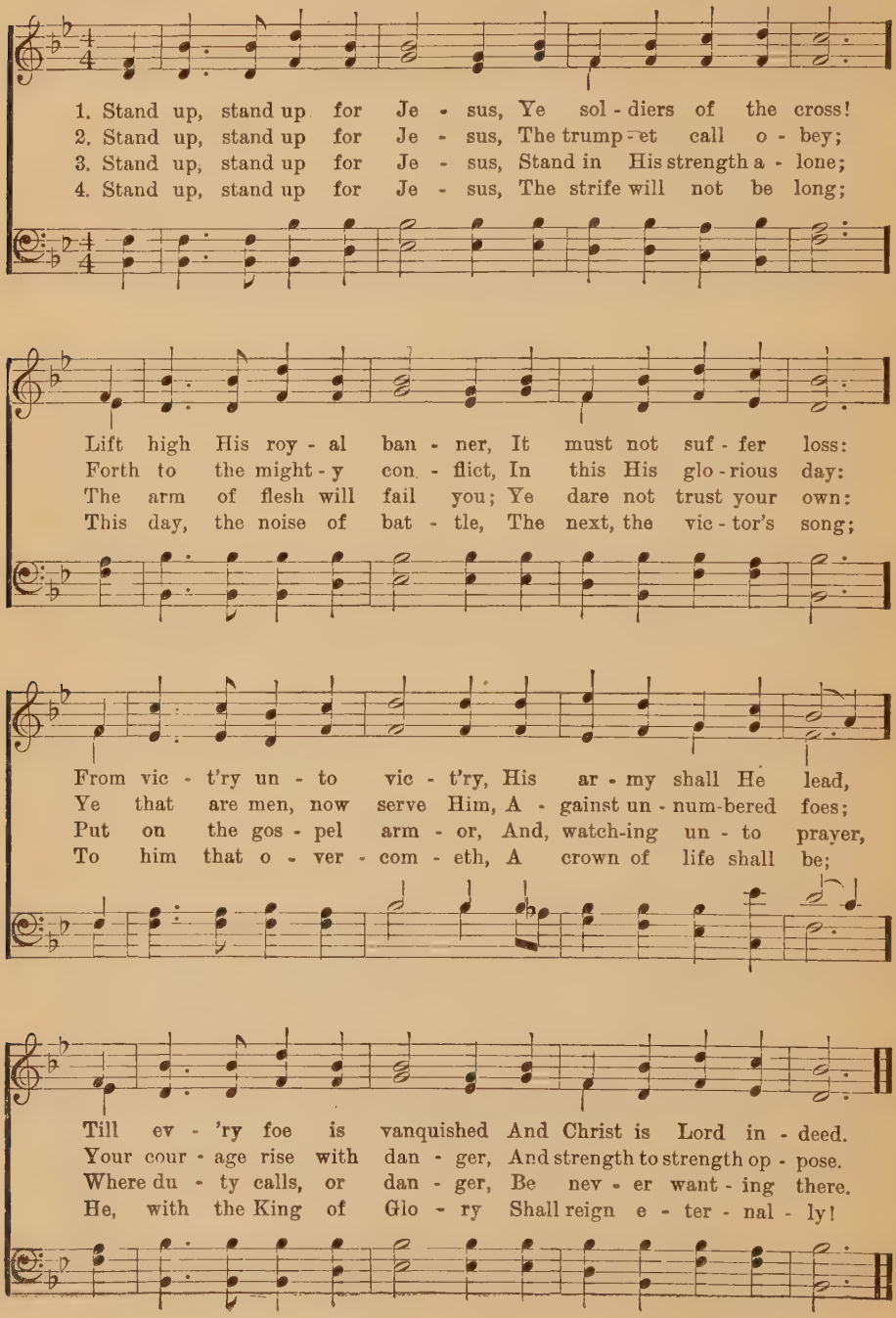
211 Brightly Gleams Our Banner.

Thos. J. Potter. (ST. THERESA. 5s. 6s. D. W. REF.) Arthur S. Sullivan.


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'rers onward,
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re-joic-ing,
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic - to-rious,
4. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a - bove, Off'ring pray'rs and prais-es
To their home on high; Journ'ying o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
See Thy chil-dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray,
O - ver ev - ery foe; Bid Thine an-gels shield us, When the storm-clouds low'r,
At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace,
CHORUS.
And with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heav'nward way.
Keep us, might-y Sav-iour, In the nar-row way.
Par-don Thou and save us In that last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beau-ty,—Songs that nev-er cease.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'rers on-ward To their home on high.

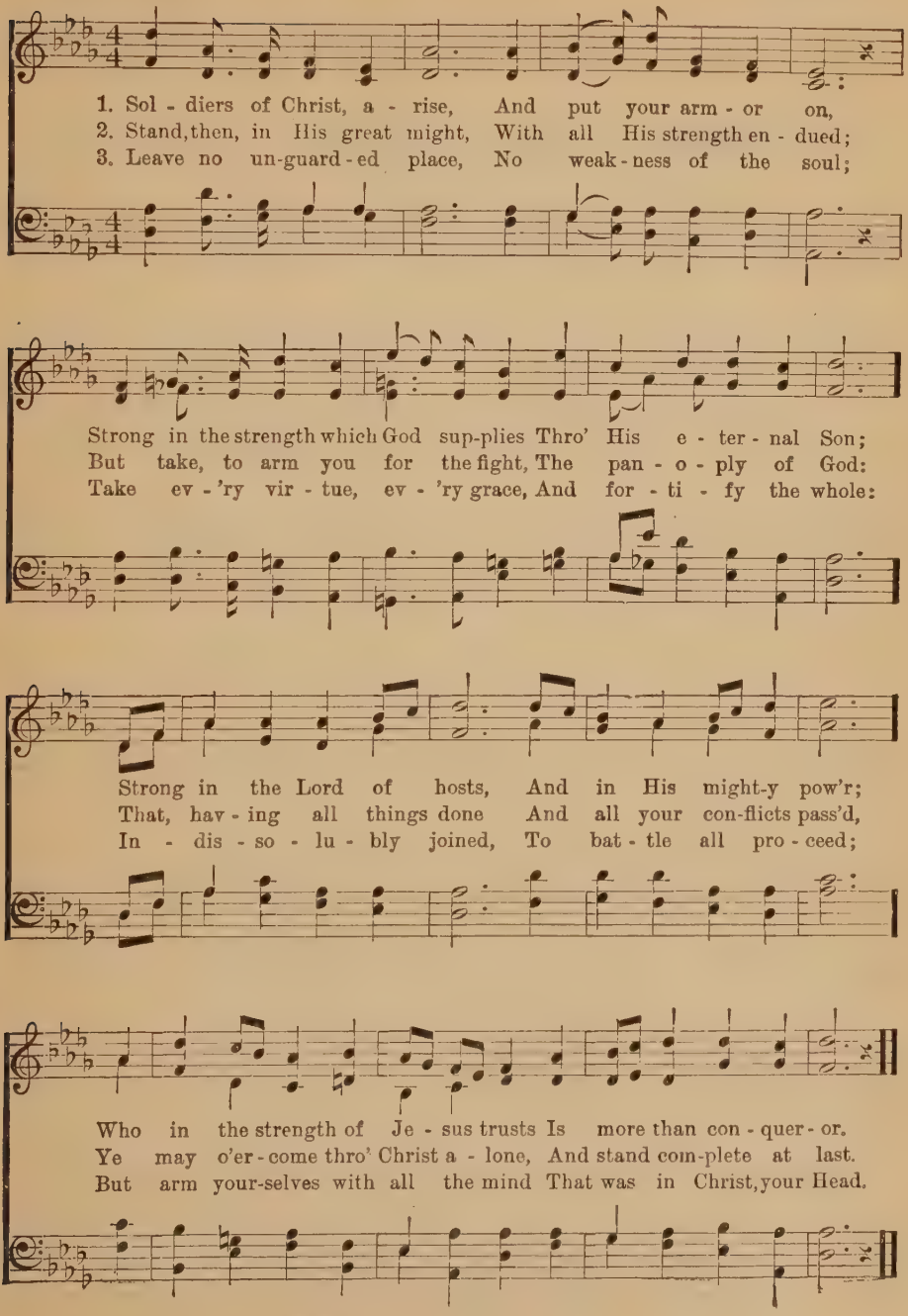
(*For Second Tune see No. 210. Forward! be Our Watchword.*)

212 Stand up, Stand up for Jesus.

George Duffield. (WEBB. 7s, 6s, D.) George J. Webb.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day, the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song;
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel arm - or, And, watch-ing un - to prayer,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He, with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!

213 Soldiers of Christ, Arise!

Charles Wesley. Hubert P. Main.


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son;
Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might-y pow'r;
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God:
That, hav - ing all things done And all your con-flicts pass'd,
Ye may o'er - come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand com-plete at last.
3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul;
Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole:
In - dis - so - lu - bly joined, To bat - tle all pro - ceed;
But arm your-selves with all the mind That was in Christ, your Head.

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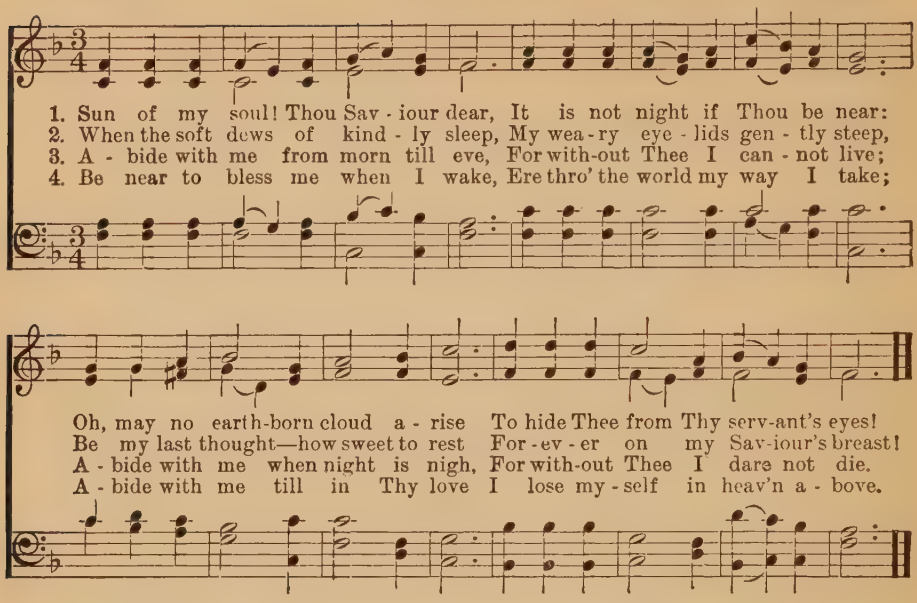
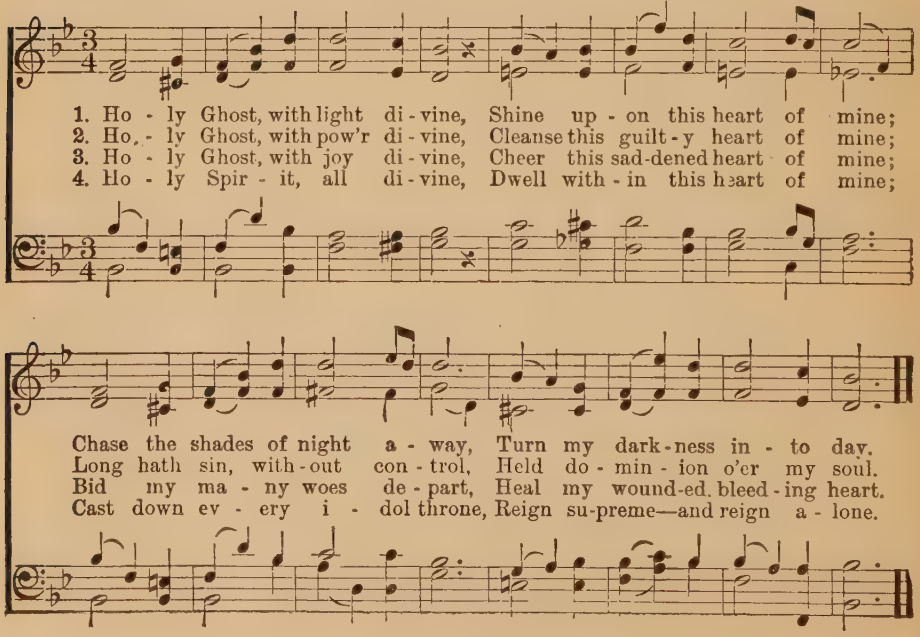
214 Sun of My Soul!

John Keble. (HURSLEY. L. M.) P. Ritter, arr. Wm. H. Monk.


1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep, My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes!
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav-iour's breast!
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

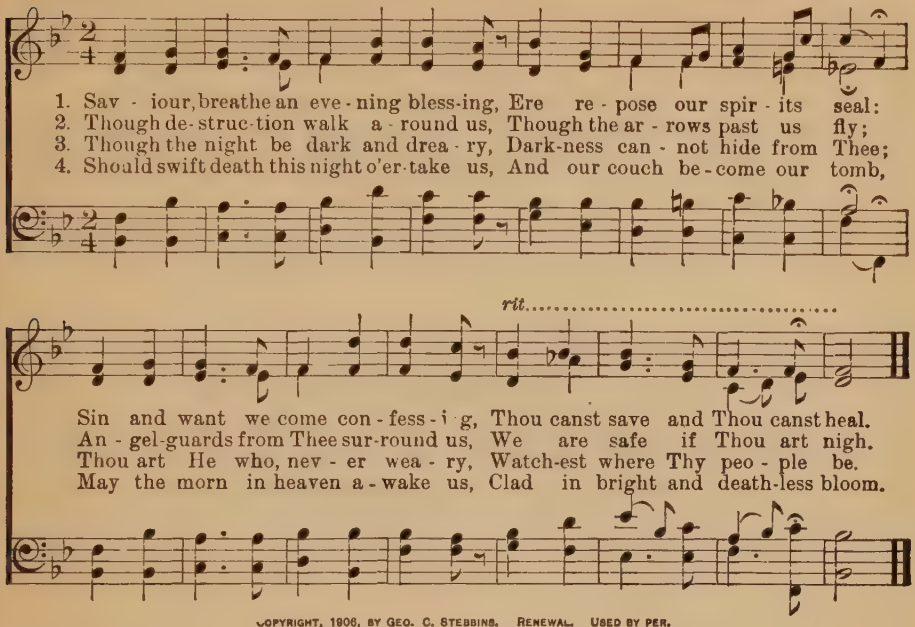
215 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

Andrew Reed. (LAST HOPE. 7s.) L. M. Gottschalk, arr. H. P. Main.


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - ery i - dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

216 Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing.

James Edmeston. (EVENING PRAYER. 8s. 7s.) George C. Stebbins.


1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal:
2. Though de-struc-tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly;
3. Though the night be dark and drea - ry, Dark-ness can - not hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,
rit.
Sin and want we come con - fess - i - g, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An - gel-guards from Thee sur-round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch-est where Thy peo - ple be.
May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in bright and death-less bloom.

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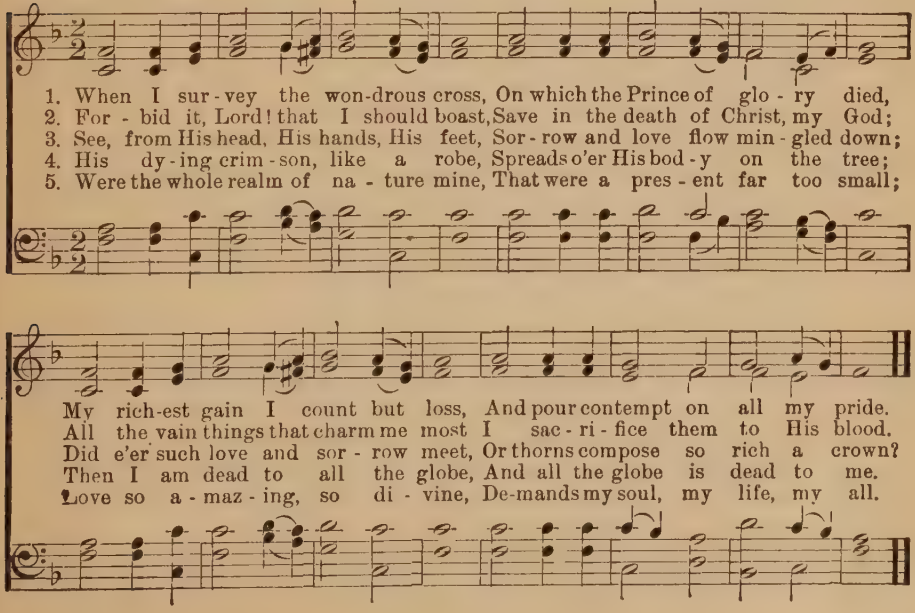
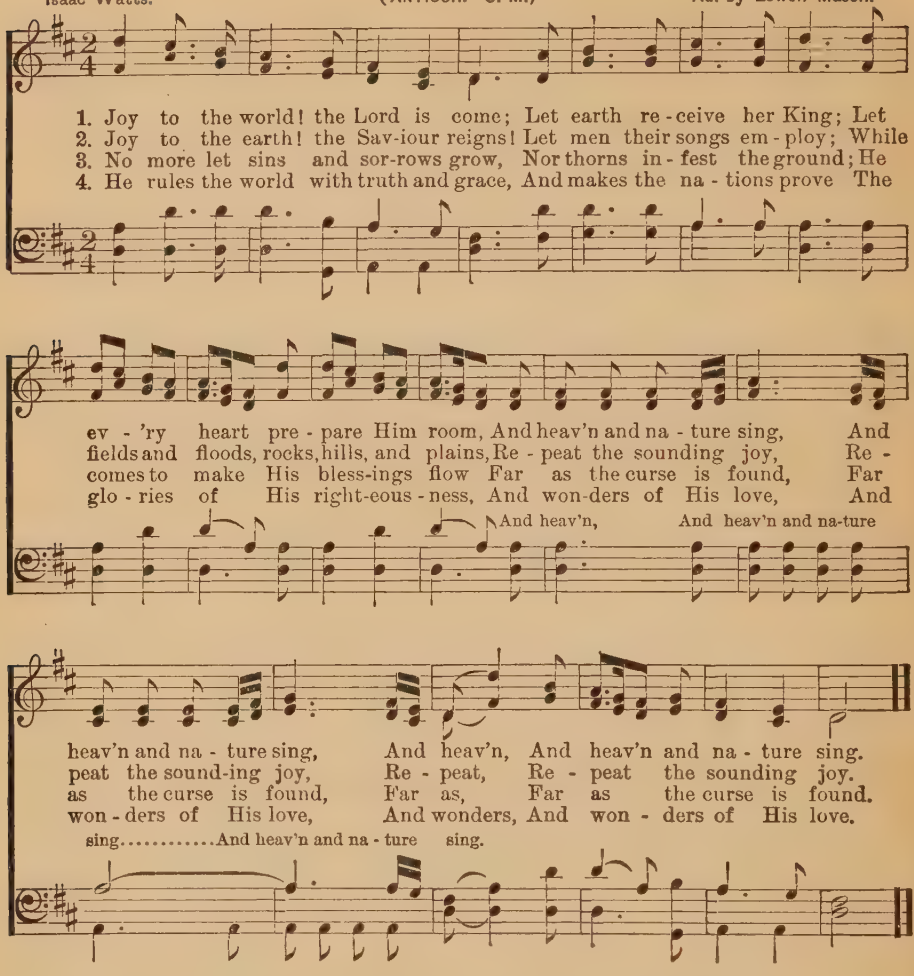
217 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. (HAMBURG. L. M.) Ad. by Lowell Mason.

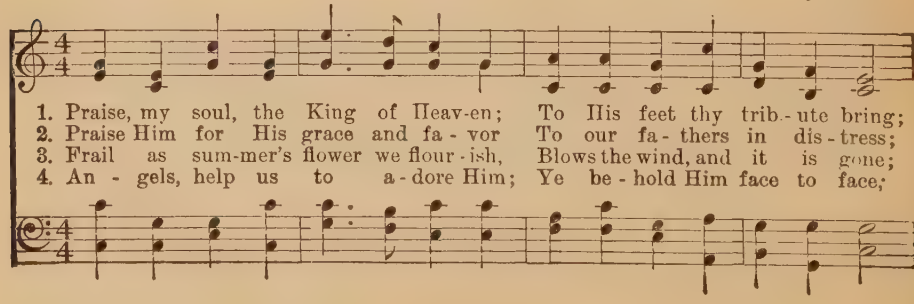

1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
4. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His bod - y on the tree;
5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

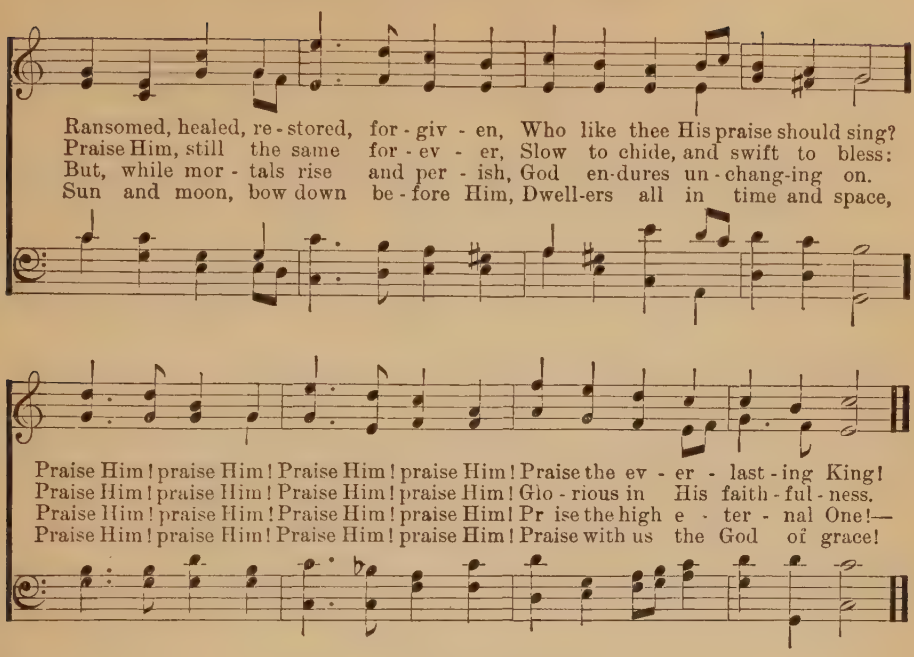
218 Joy to the World! the Lord is Come.

Isaac Watts. (ANTIOCH. C. M.) Ad. by Lowell Mason.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav-iour reigns! Let men their songs em-ploy; While
3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The
ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And
And heav'n,
And heav'n and na-ture
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, Re-peat the sounding joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, Far as the curse is found.
won-ders of His love, And wonders, And won-ders of His love.
sing.....And heav'n and na-ture sing.

219 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven.

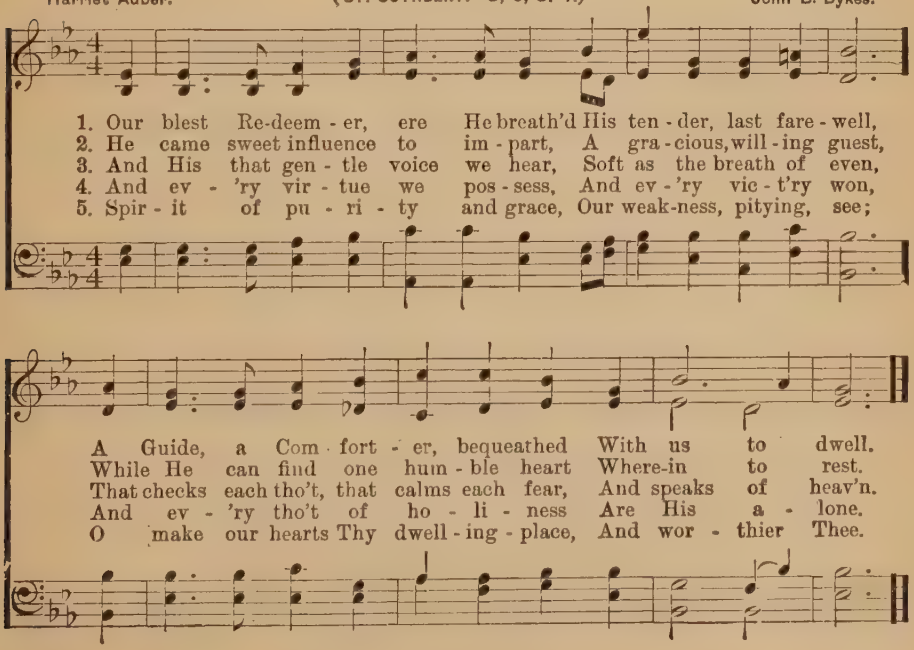
Henry F. Lyte. (REGENT SQUARE. 8s, 7s, 6 lines.) Henry Smart.


1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav-en; To His feet thy trib-ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa-vor To our fa-thers in dis-tress;
3. Frail as sum-mer's flower we flour-ish, Blows the wind, and it is gone;
4. An-gels, help us to a-dore Him; Ye be-hold Him face to face;


Ransomed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who like thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
But, while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en-dures un - chang-ing on.
Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him, Dwell-ers all in time and space,
Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Pr ise the high e - ter - nal One!—
Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!

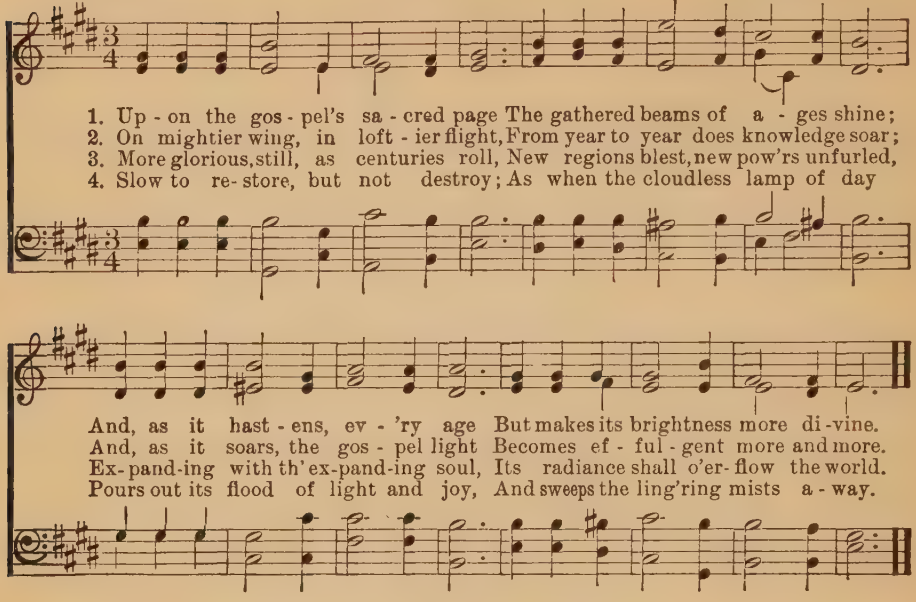
220 Our Blest Redeemer.

Harriet Auber. (St. Cuthbert. 8, 6, 8. 4.) John B. Dykes.


1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came sweet influence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
4. And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,
5. Spir - it of pu - ri - ty and grace, Our weak-ness, pitying, see;
A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where-in to rest.
That checks each tho't, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
And ev - 'ry tho't of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, And wor - thier Thee.

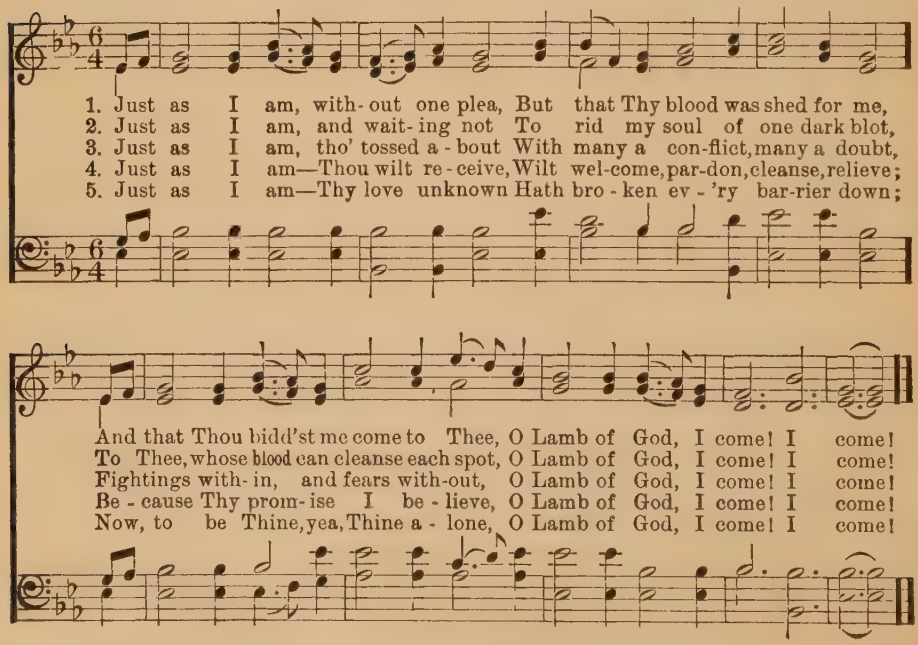
221 Upon the Gospel's Sacred Page.

John Bowring. (ST. CRISPIN. L. M.) George J. Elvey.


1. Up - on the gos - pel's sa - cred page The gathered beams of a - ges shine;
2. On mightier wing, in loft - ier flight, From year to year does knowledge soar;
3. More glorious, still, as centuries roll, New regions blest, new pow'rs unfurled,
4. Slow to re - store, but not destroy; As when the cloudless lamp of day
And, as it hast - ens, ev - 'ry age But makes its brightness more di - vine.
And, as it soars, the gos - pel light Becomes ef - ful - gent more and more.
Ex - pand - ing with th' ex - pand - ing soul, Its radiance shall o'er - flow the world.
Pours out its flood of light and joy, And sweeps the ling'ring mists a - way.

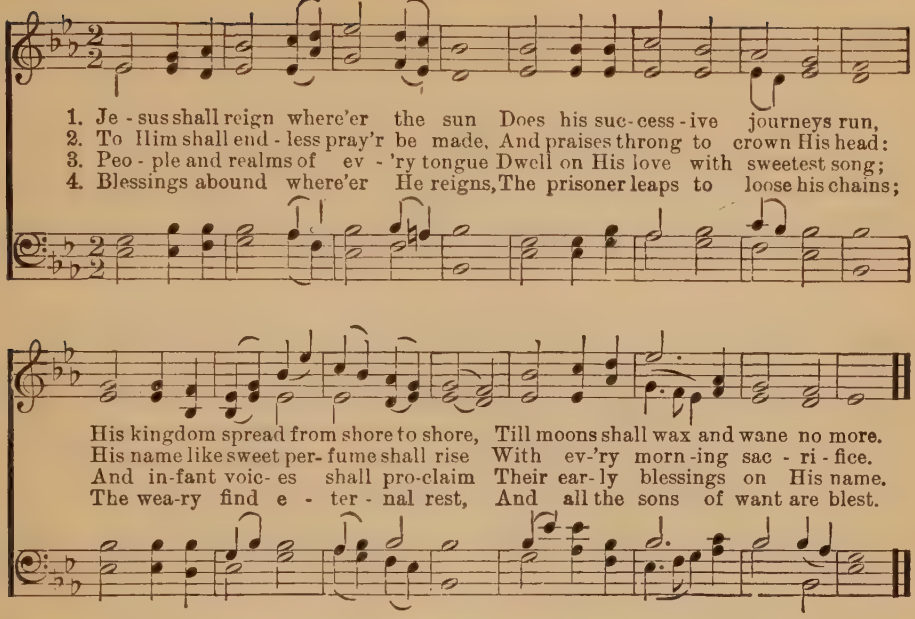
222 Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. (WOODWORTH. L. M.) William B. Bradbury.


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, relieve;
5. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fightings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

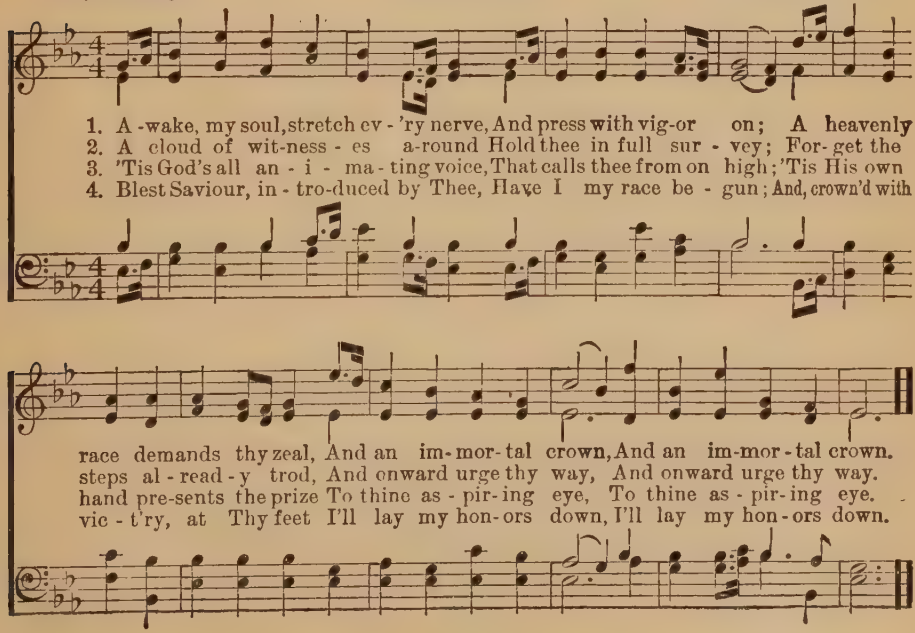
223 Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) John Hatton.


1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - cess - ive journeys run,
2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And praises throng to crown His head:
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns, The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voic- es shall pro-claim Their ear - ly blessings on His name.
The wea-ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

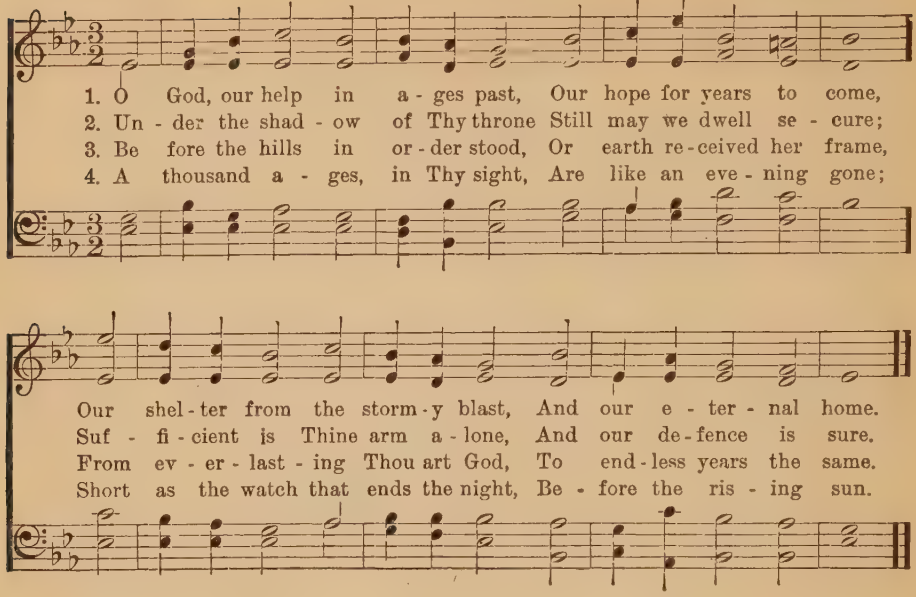
224 Awake, my Soul.

Philip Doddridge. (CHRISTMAS. C. M.) George F. Handel.


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heavenly
2. A cloud of wit-ness - es a-round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For- get the
3. 'Tis God's all an - i - ma - ting voice, That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own
4. Blest Saviour, in - tro-duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And, crown'd with
race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor - tal crown.
steps al - read - y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
hand pre-sents the prize To thine as - pir-ing eye, To thine as - pir-ing eye.
vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

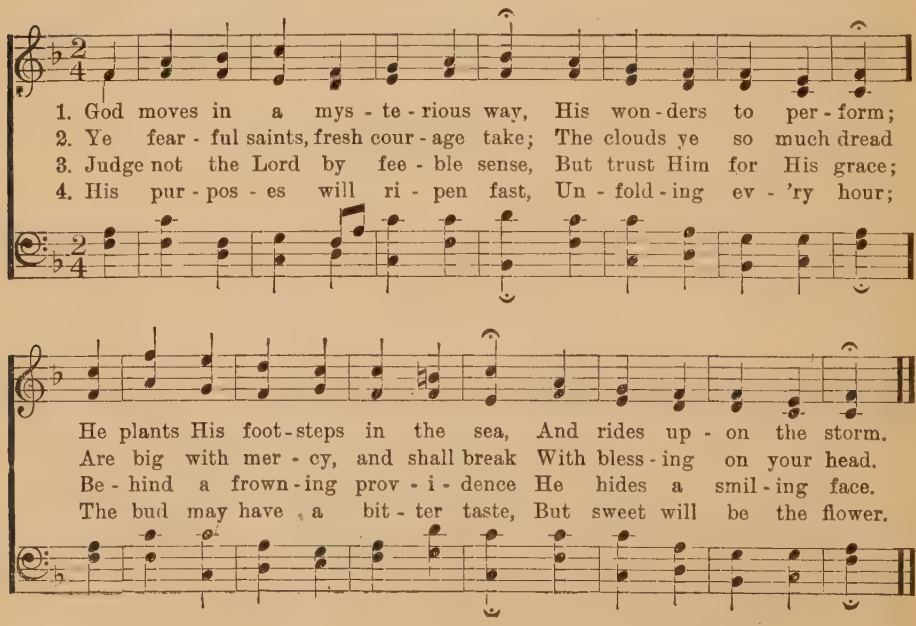
225 O God, Our Help in Ages Past.

Isaac Watts. (DOWNS. C. M.) Lowell Mason.


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
3. Be fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thousand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

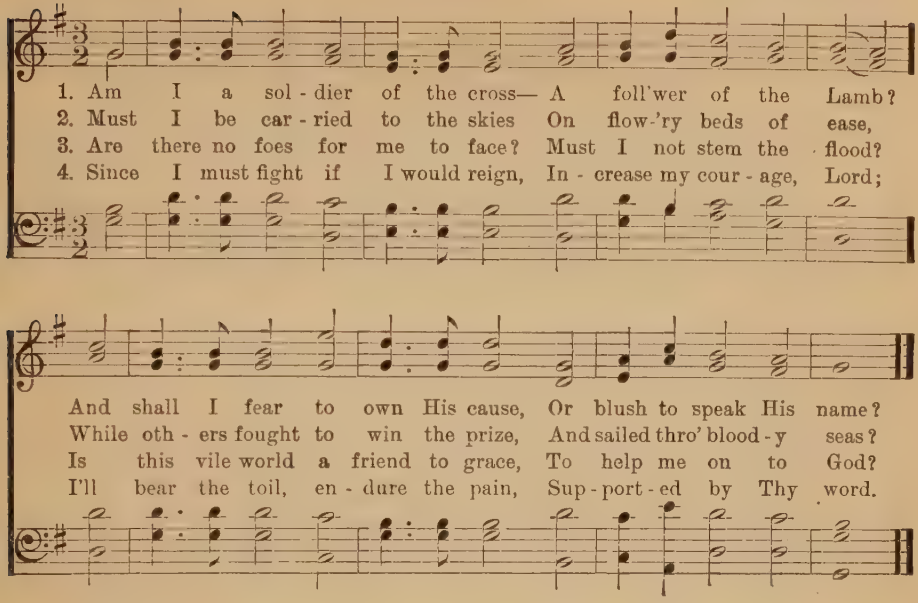
226 God Moves in a Mysterious Way.

William Cowper. (DUNDEE. C. M.) G. Franc.


1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
4. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break With bless - ing on your head.
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.

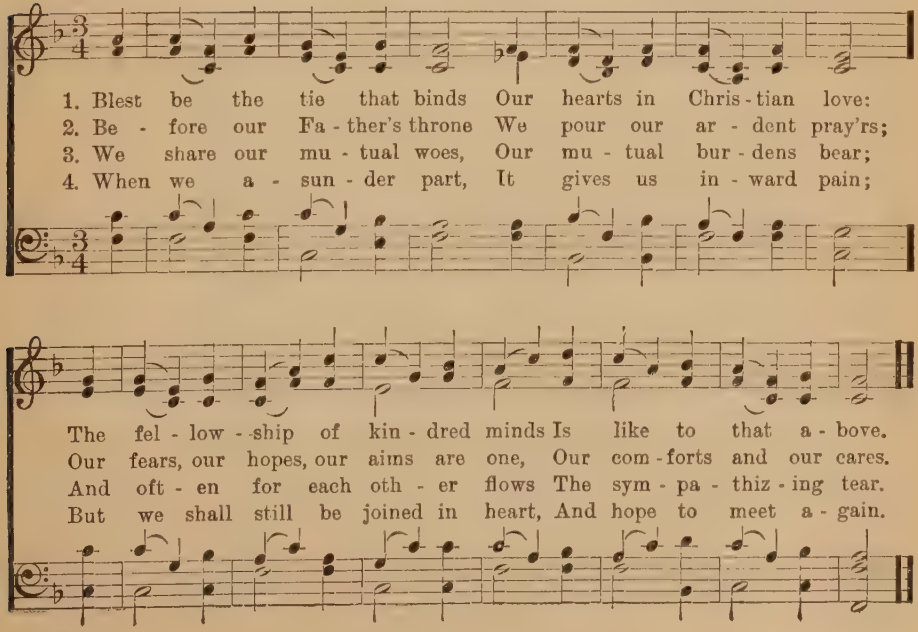
227 Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

Isaac Watts. (ARLINGTON. C. M.) Thomas A. Arne.


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A foll'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

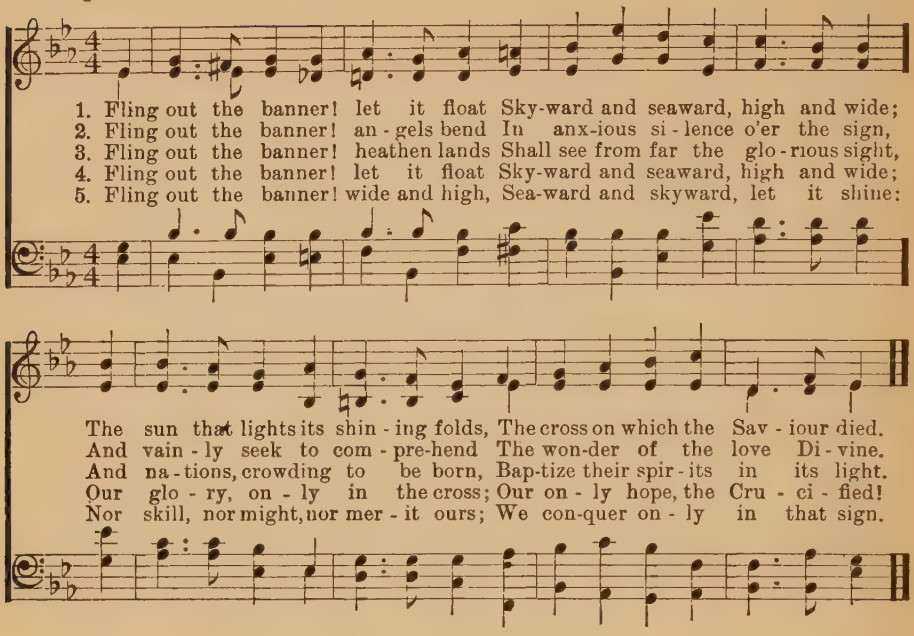
228 Blest be the Tie that Binds.

John Fawcett. (DENNIS. S. M.) Hans G. Naegeli.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

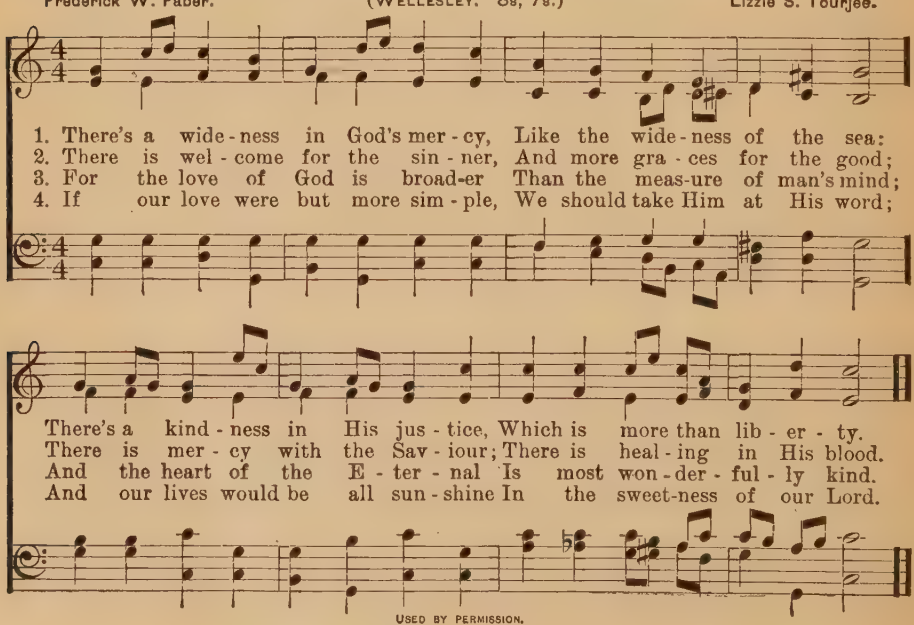
229 Fling Out the Banner!

George W. Doane. (WALTHAM. L. M.) J. Baptiste Calkin.


1. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the banner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the banner! heathen lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
4. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide;
5. Fling out the banner! wide and high, Sea-ward and skyward, let it shine:
The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love Di-vine.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
Our glo-ry, on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied!
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We con-quer on-ly in that sign.

230 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

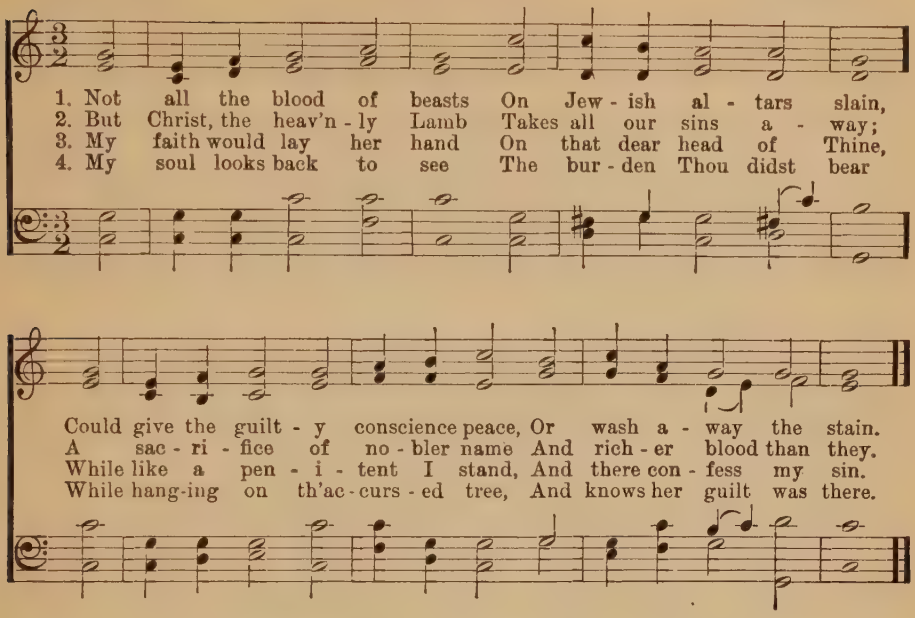
Frederick W. Faber. (WELLESLEY. 8s, 7s.) Lizzie S. Tourjee.


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea:
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

USED BY PERMISSION.

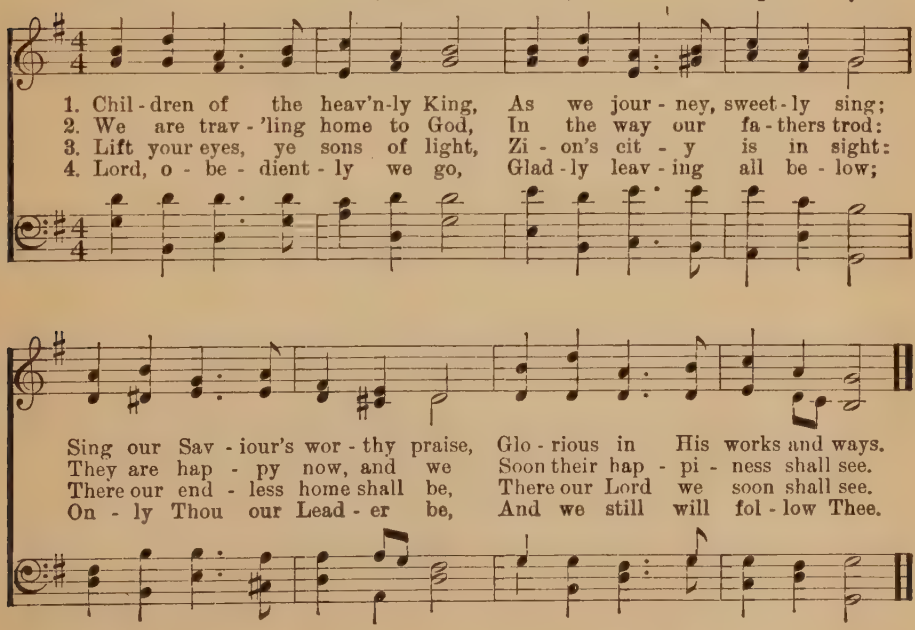
231 Not All the Blood of Beasts.

Isaac Watts. (BOYLSTON. S. M.) Lowell Mason.

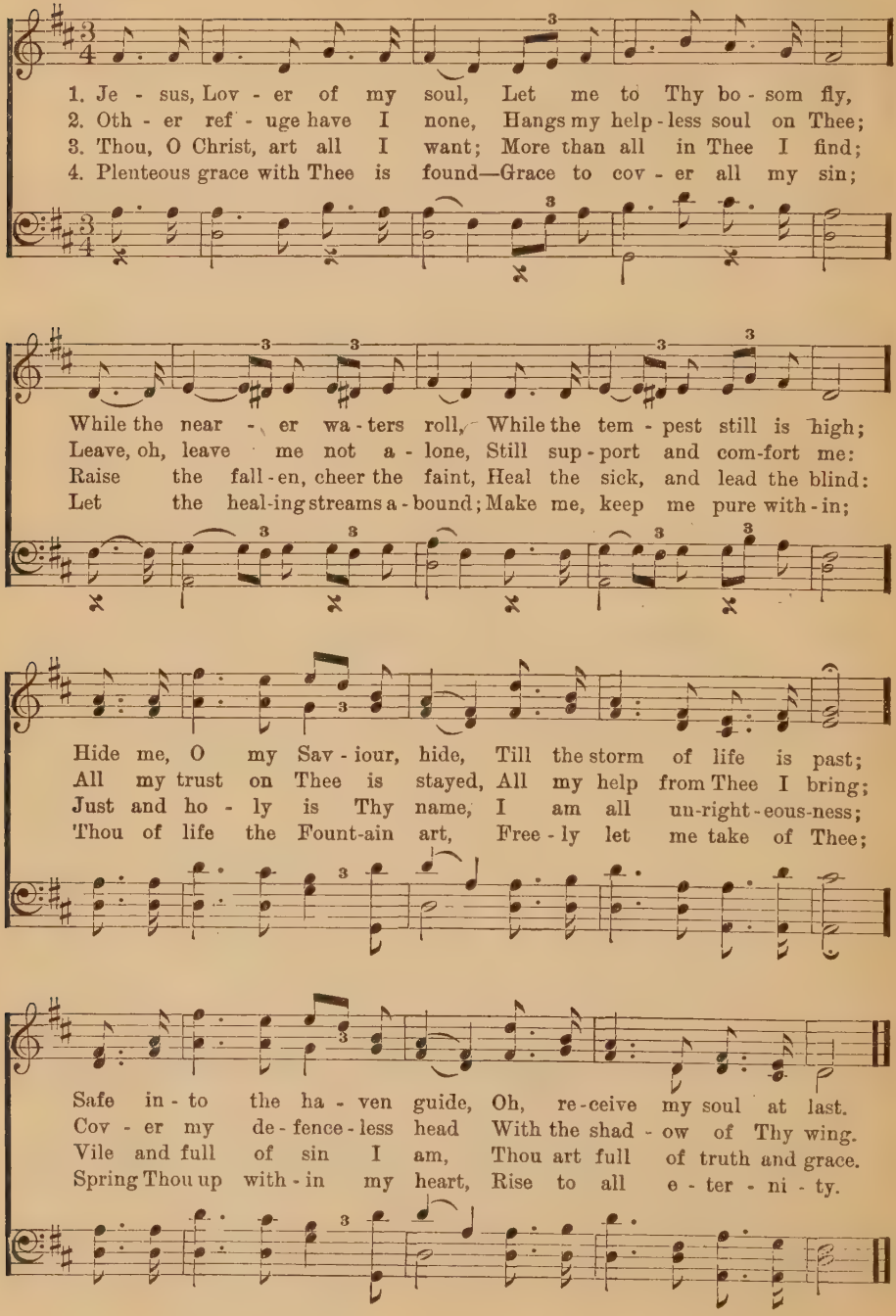

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain,
2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb Takes all our sins a - way;
3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,
4. My soul looks back to see The bur - den Thou didst bear
Could give the guilt - y conscience peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.
While like a pen - i - tent I stand, And there con - fess my sin.
While hang-ing on th'ac - curs - ed tree, And knows her guilt was there.

232 Children of the Heavenly King.

John Cennick. (PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.) Ignaz J. Pleyel.

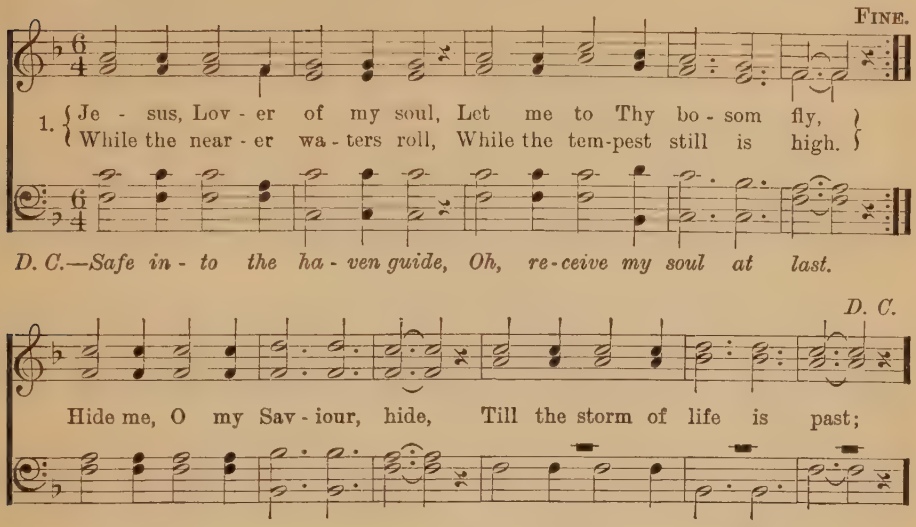

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As we jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
2. We are trav - 'ling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod:
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight:
4. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;
Sing our Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

233 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. (REFUGE. 7s, D.) Jos. P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make me, keep me pure with - in;
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the Fount - ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

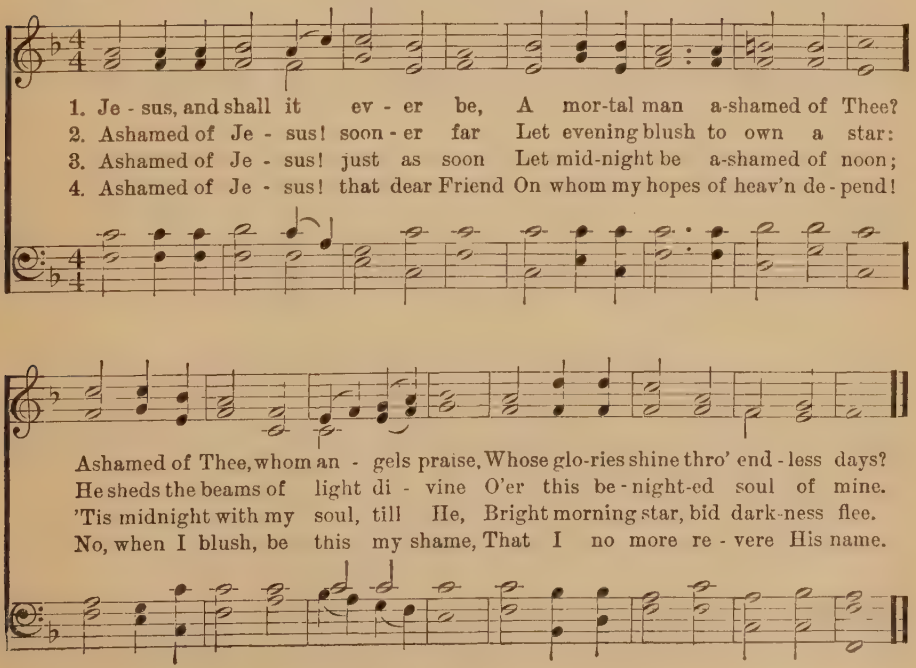
234 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. SECOND TUNE. (MARTYN. 7s, D.) Simeon B. Marsh.

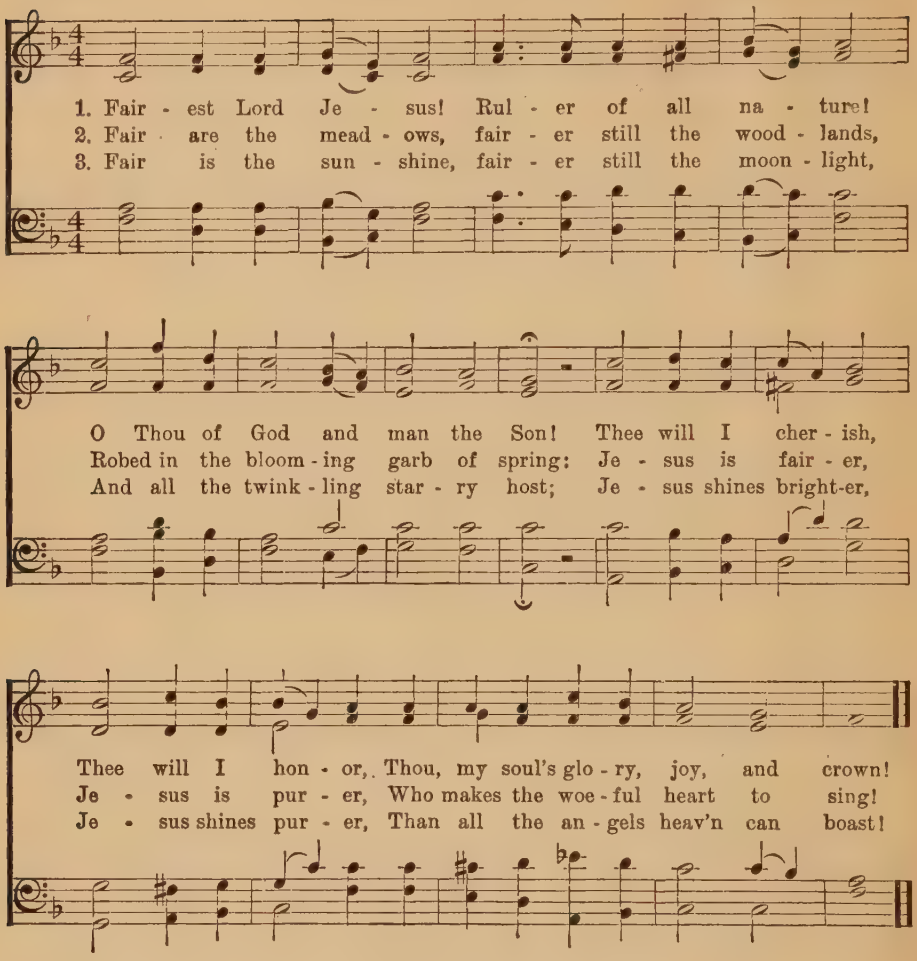

FINE.
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high.
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
D. C.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

235 Jesus, and Shall it Ever Be.

J. Grigg. (FEDERAL STREET. L. M.) Henry K. Oliver.

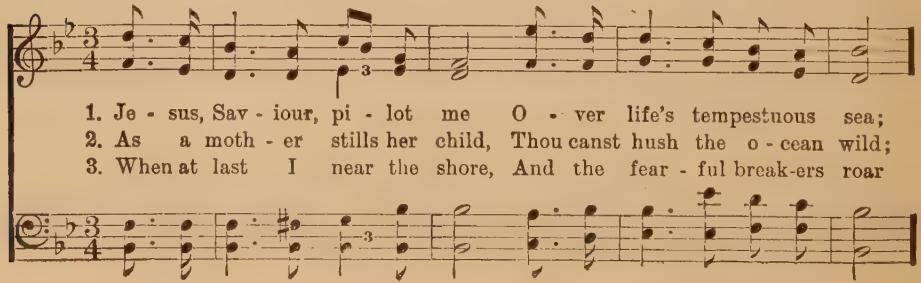

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. Ashamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star:
3. Ashamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid-night be a-shamed of noon;
4. Ashamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!
Ashamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine thro' end - less days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night-ed soul of mine.
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He, Bright morning star, bid dark-ness flee.
No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.

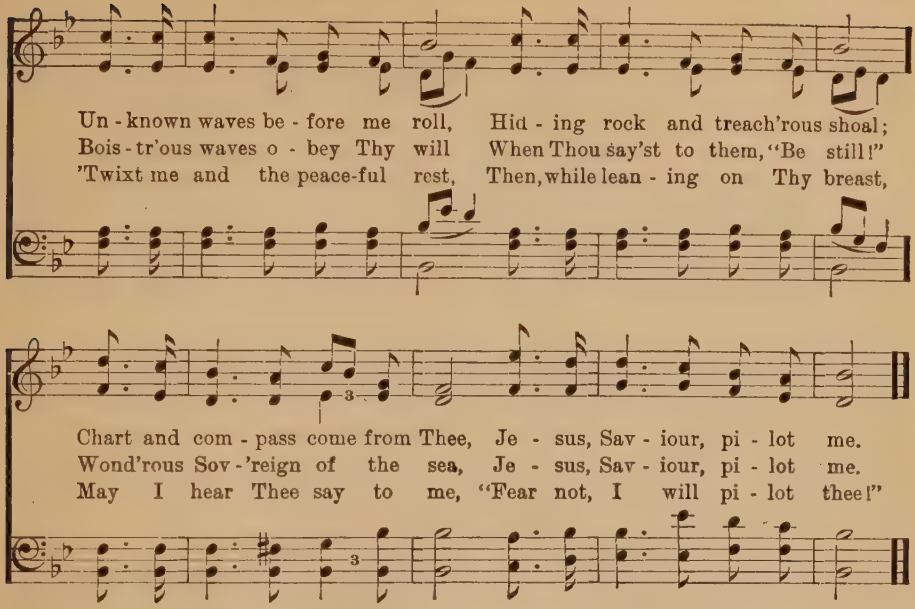
236 Fairest Lord Jesus.

Anon. (CRUSADER'S HYMN. 5s, 6s, 8s.) Arr. by Richard S. Willis.

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light,
O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright-er,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing!
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast!

237 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

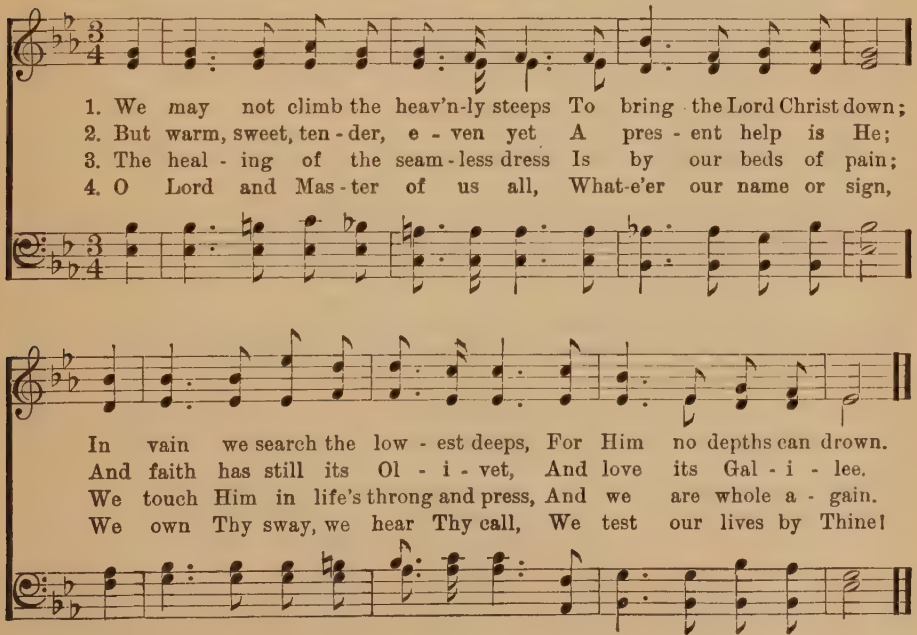
Edward Hopper. (PILOT. 7s, 6 LINES.) John E. Gould.


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar


Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Bois - tr'ous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Wond'rous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

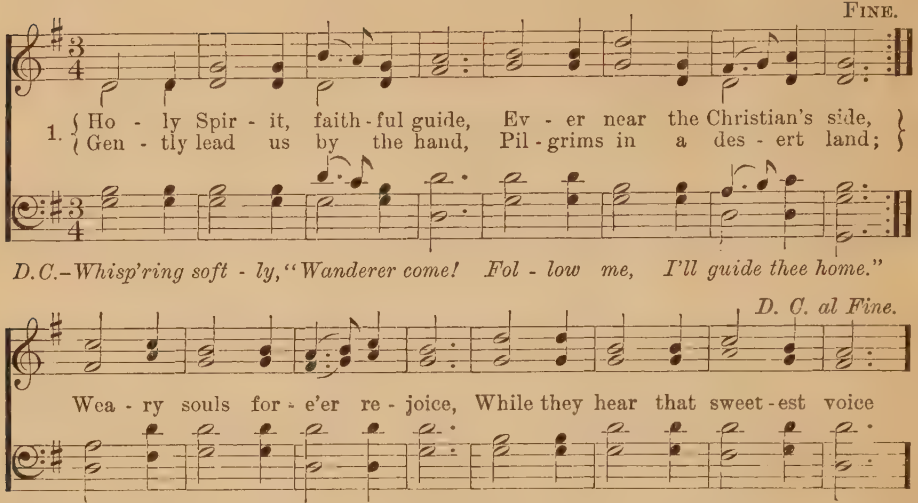
238 We may not Climb the Heavenly Steeps.

John G. Whittier. (SERENITY. C. M.) William V. Wallace.


1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

239 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. Wells. Marcus M. Wells.


FINE.
1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
{ Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
D.C.–Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wanderer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
D. C. al Fine.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice

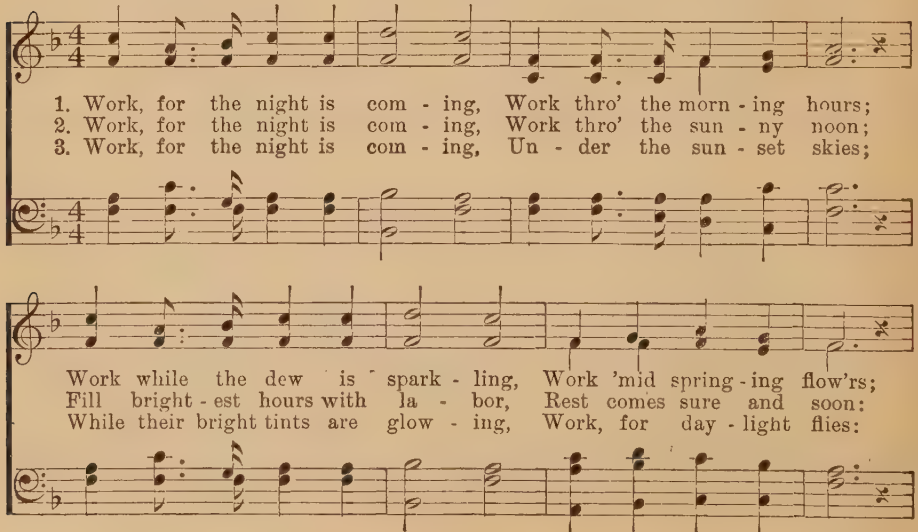
USED BY PERMISSION.

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear;
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

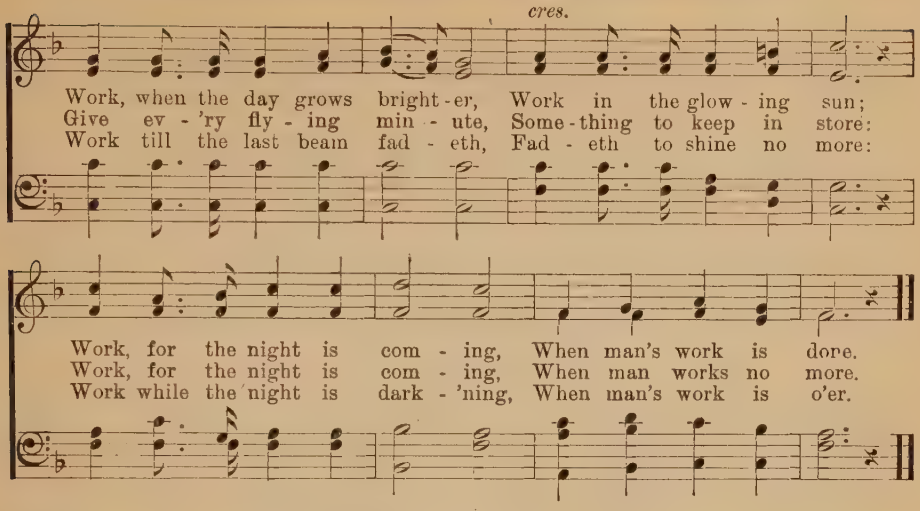
3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names were there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "Wanderer come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

240 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Anna L. Coghill. Lowell Mason.

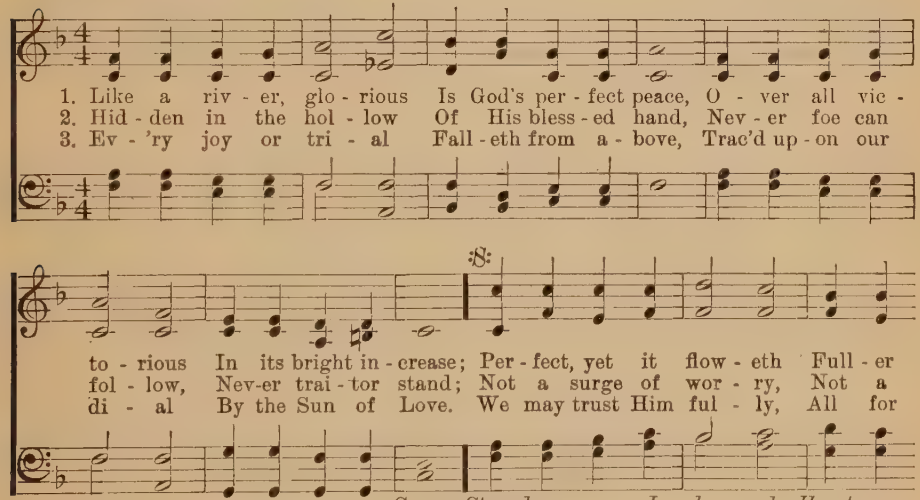

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies:

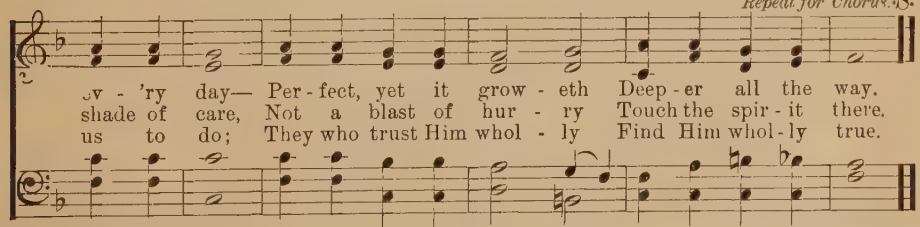
Work, for the Night is Coming.—Concluded.


cres.
Work, when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute, Some-thing to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fad-eth, Fad-eth to shine no more:
Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark-'ning, When man's work is o'er.

241 Like a River, Glorious.

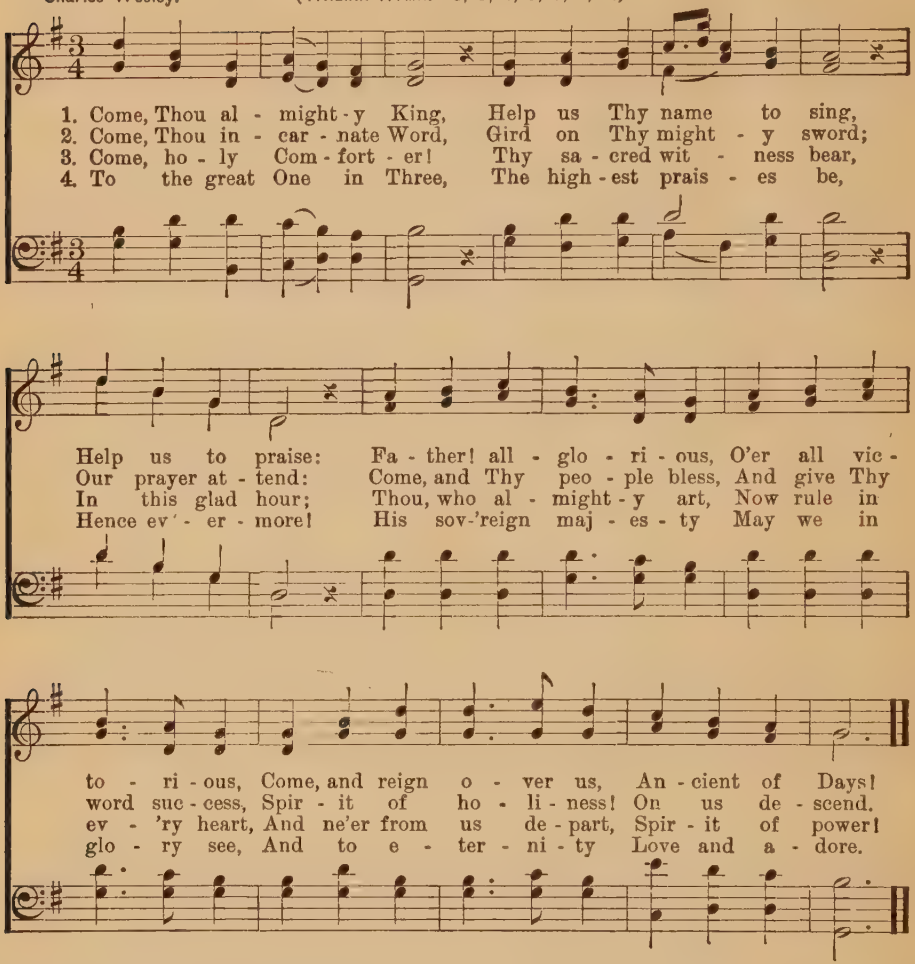
Frances R. Havergal. J. Mountain.


1. Like a riv-er, glo-rious Is God's per-fect peace, O-ver all vic-
2. Hid-den in the hol-low Of His bless-ed hand, Nev-er foe can
3. Ev-'ry joy or tri-al Fall-eth from a-bove, Trac'd up-on our
to-rious In its bright in-crease; Per-fect, yet it flow-eth Full-er
fol-low, Nev-er trai-tor stand; Not a surge of wor-ry, Not a
di-al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful-ly, All for
Cho.—Stayed up-on Je-ho-vah, Hearts are


Repeat for Chorus.
ev-'ry day— Per-fect, yet it grow-eth Deep-er all the way.
shade of care, Not a blast of hur-ry Touch the spir-it there.
us to do; They who trust Him whol-ly Find Him whol-ly true.
ful-ly blest; Find-ing as He prom-ised, Per-fect peace and rest.

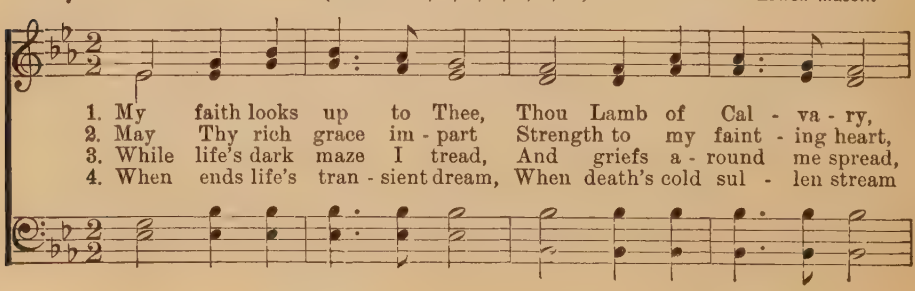
From "Keswick Hymn Book," Used by per.

242 Come, Thou Almighty King.

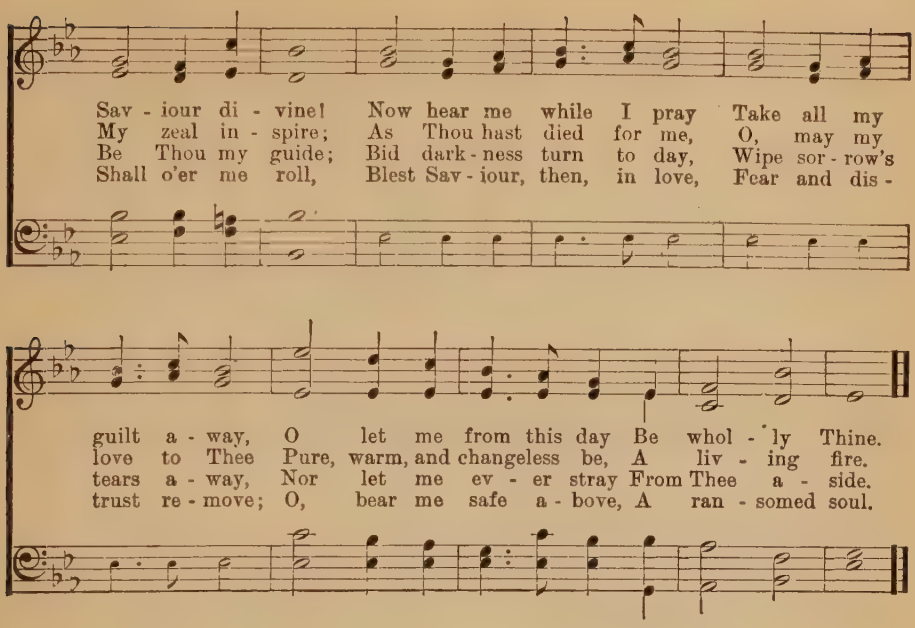
Charles Wesley. (ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.) Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be,
Help us to praise: Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour; Thou, who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev'- er - more! His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

243 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. (OLIVET. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.) Lowell Mason.

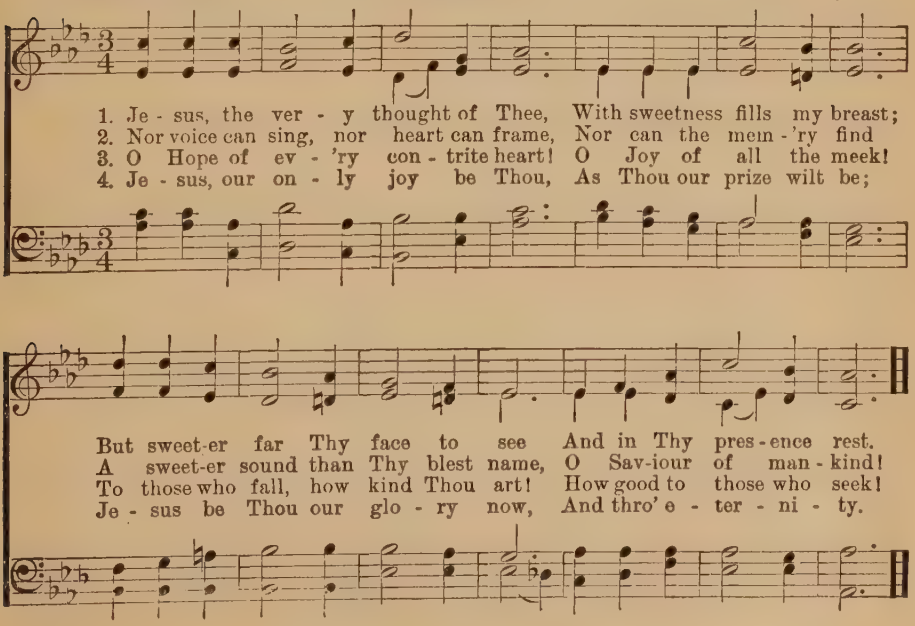

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.—Concluded.

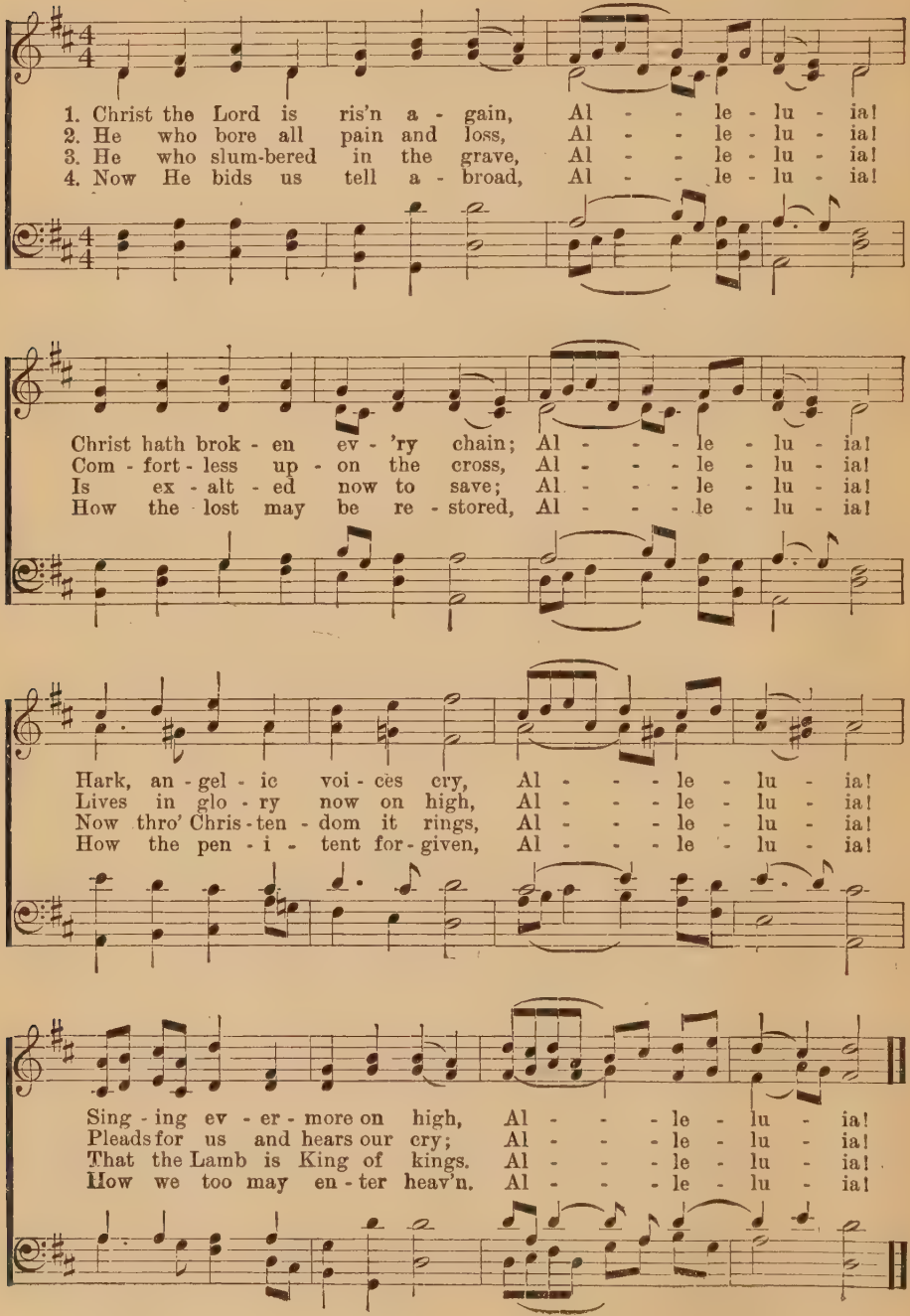

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O, may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

244 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

Tr. Edward Caswall. (St. Agnes. C. M.) John B. Dykes.

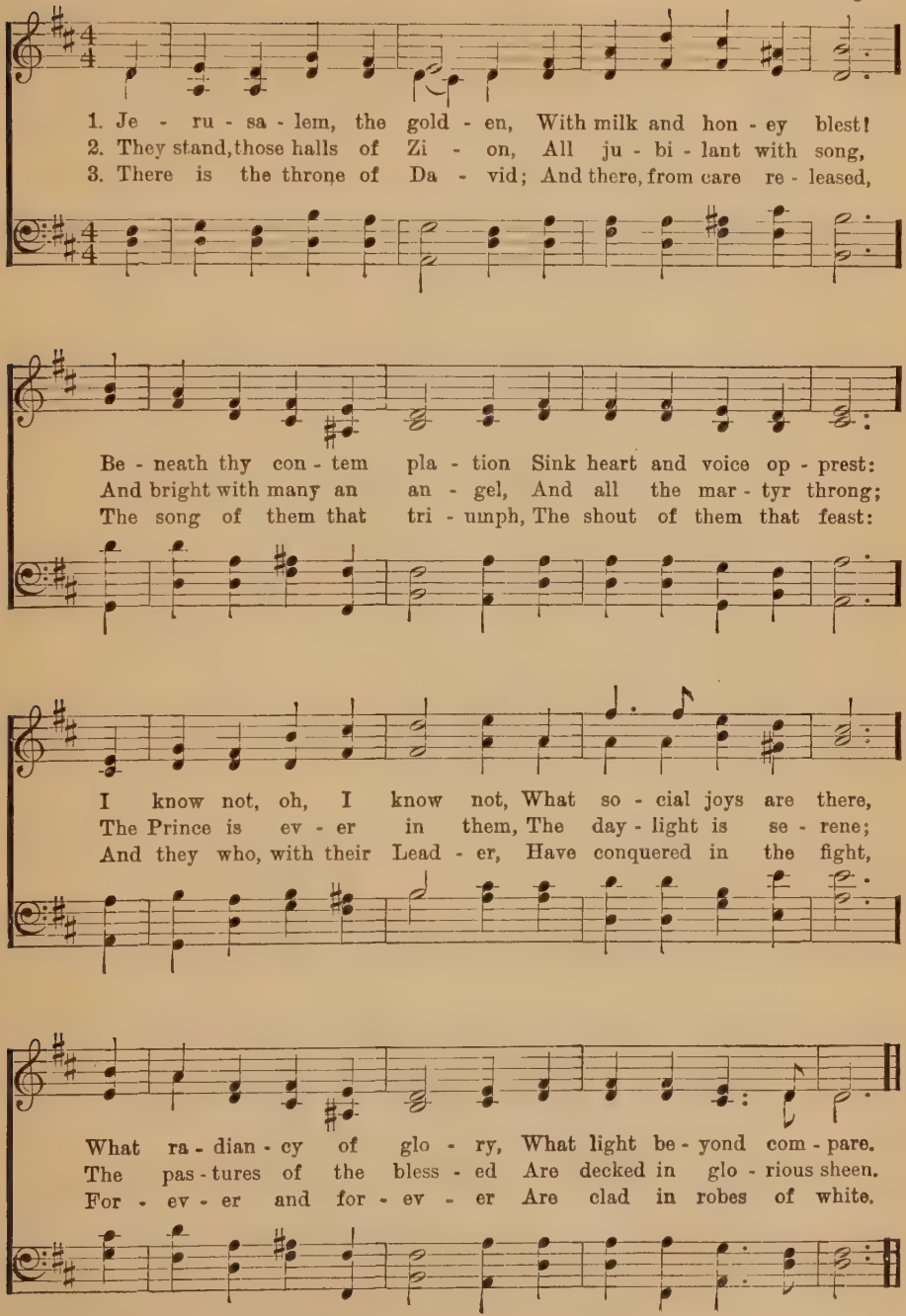

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;
But sweet-er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

245 Christ the Lord is Risen Again.

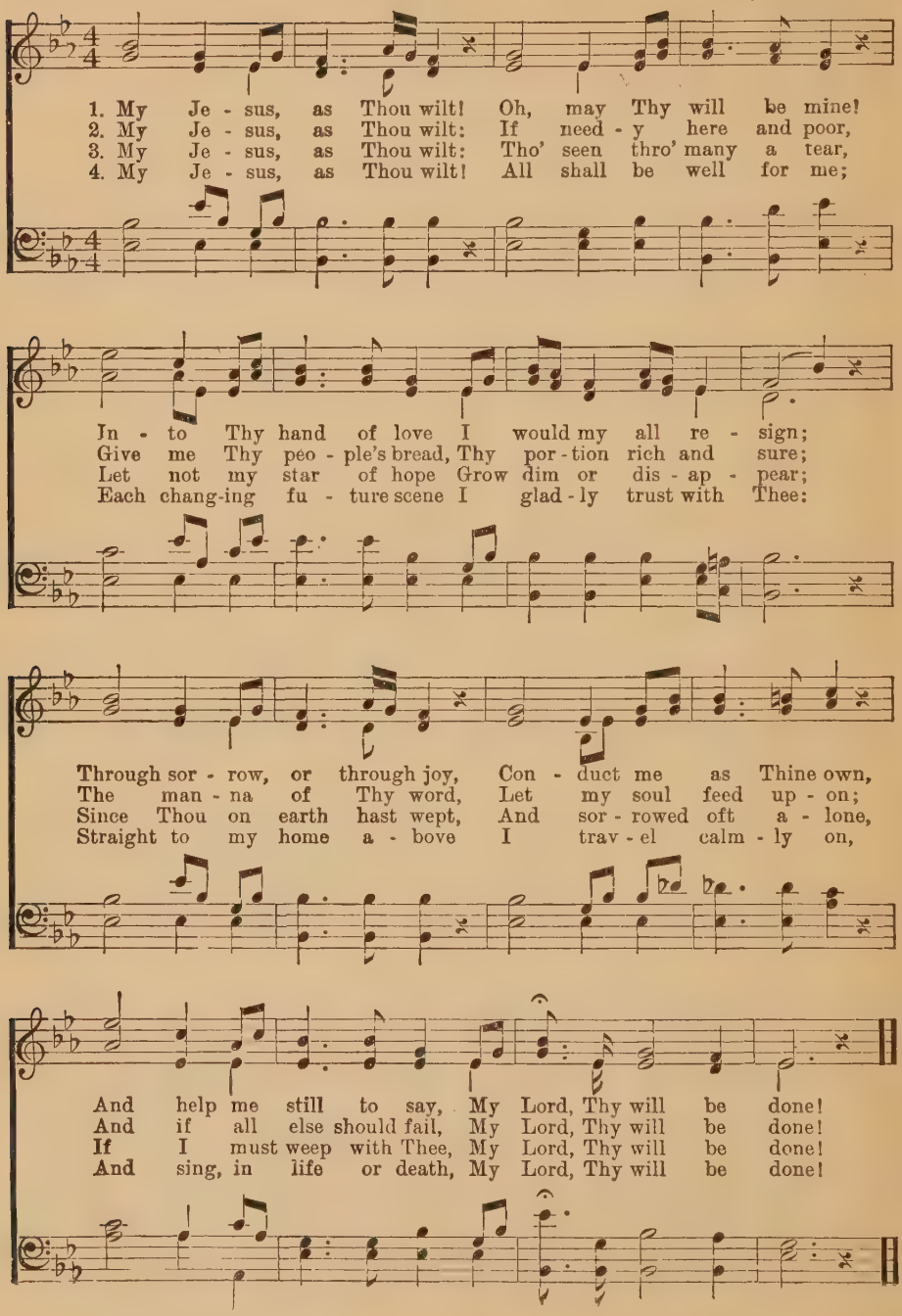
Tr. by C. Winkworth. (WORGAN. 7s, w. ALLELUIA.) "Lyra Davidica.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. He who bore all pain and loss, Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. He who slum-bered in the grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Now He bids us tell a - broad, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Christ hath brok - en ev - 'ry chain; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Com - fort - less up - on the cross, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Is ex - alt - ed now to save; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
How the lost may be re - stored, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Hark, an - gel - ic voi - ces cry, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Lives in glo - ry now on high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Now thro' Chris - ten - dom it rings, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
How the pen - i - tent for - given, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Sing - ing ev - er - more on high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Pleads for us and hears our cry; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
That the Lamb is King of kings. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
How we too may en - ter heav'n. Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Jerusalem, the Golden.

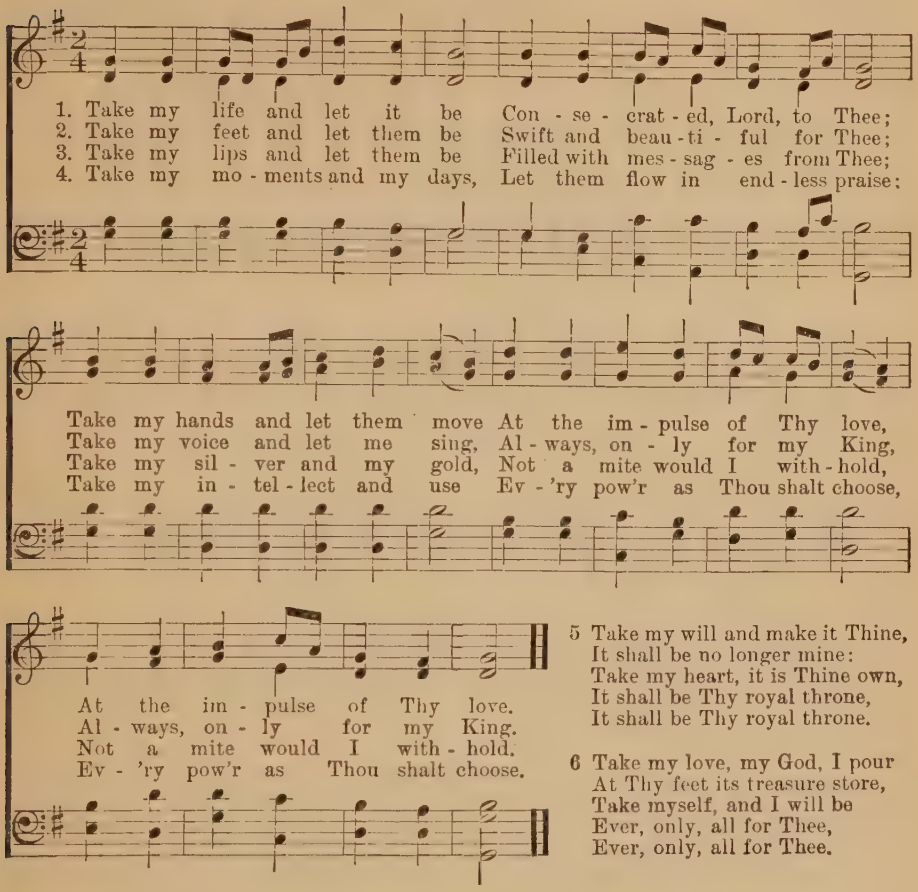
Tr. by John M. Neale. (EWING. 7s, 6s, D.) Alexander Ewing.


1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
Be - neath thy con - tem pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast:
I know not, oh, I know not, What so - cial joys are there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who, with their Lead - er, Have conquered in the fight,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

247 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt!

Tr. J. Borthwick. (JEWETT. 6s, D.) C. M. Von Weber, arr. by H. P. Main.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine!
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Thy por - tion rich and sure;
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee:
Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
The man - na of Thy word, Let my soul feed up - on;
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done!
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

248 Take My Life and Let it Be.

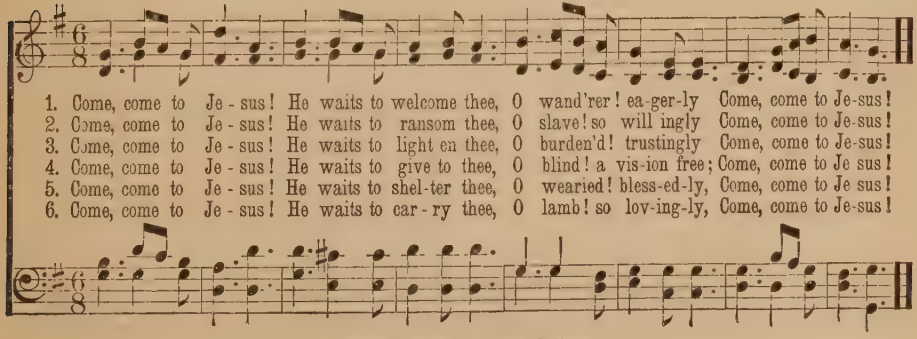
Frances R. Havergal. (HENDON. 7s. 5 lines.) C. H. A. Malan.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee;
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise:
Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love,
Take my voice and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly for my King,
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold,
Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose,
At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
Not a mite would I with - hold.
Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store,
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

249 Come, Come to Jesus!

George B. Peck. (PHILLIPS. 5s, 6s.) Hubert P. Main.


1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to welcome thee, O wand'rer! ea-ger-ly Come, come to Je-sus!
2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ransom thee, O slave! so will ingly Come, come to Je-sus!
3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light en thee, O burden'd! trustingly Come, come to Je-sus!
4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to give to thee, O blind! a vis-ion free; Come, come to Je sus!
5. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to shel-ter thee, O wearied! bless-ed-ly, Come, come to Je sus!
6. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to car - ry thee, O lamb! so lov-ing-ly, Come, come to Je-sus!

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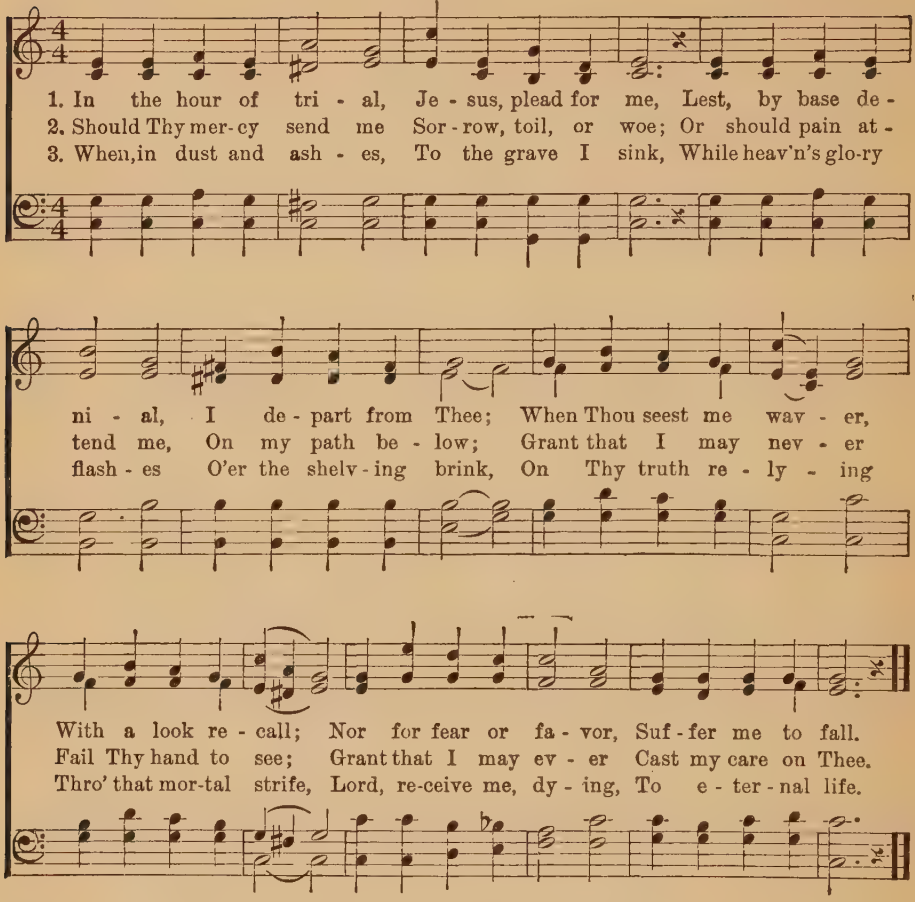
250 In the Hour of Trial.

J. Montgomery. (PENITENCE. 6s, 5s, D.) Spencer Lane.

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest, by base de -
2. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sor - row, toil, or woe; Or should pain at -
3. When, in dust and ash - es, To the grave I sink, While heav'n's glo-ry
ni - al, I de - part from Thee; When Thou seest me wav - er,
tend me, On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er
flash - es O'er the shelv - ing brink, On Thy truth re - ly - ing
With a look re - call; Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Thro' that mor-tal strife, Lord, re-ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

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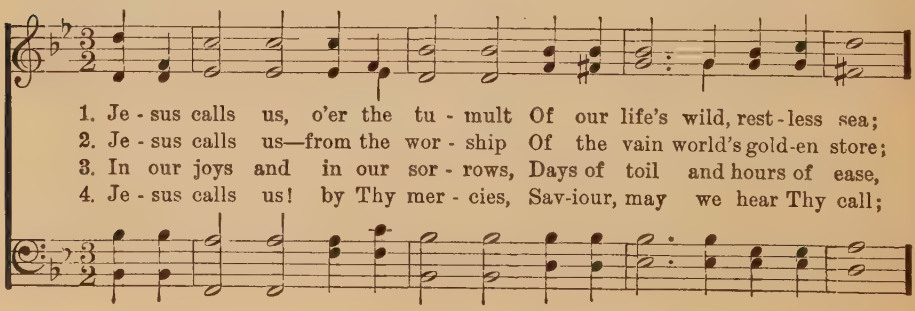
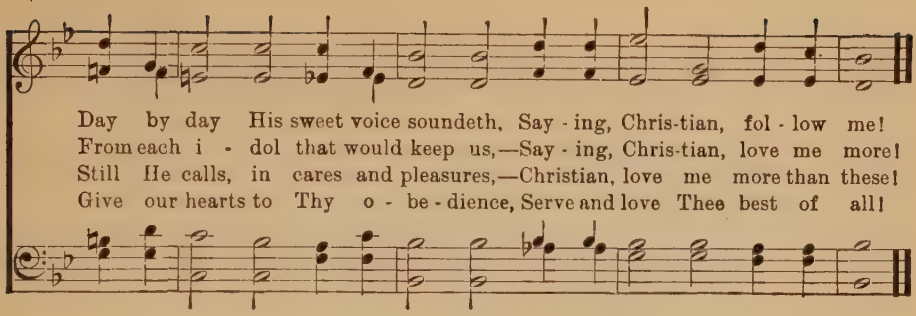
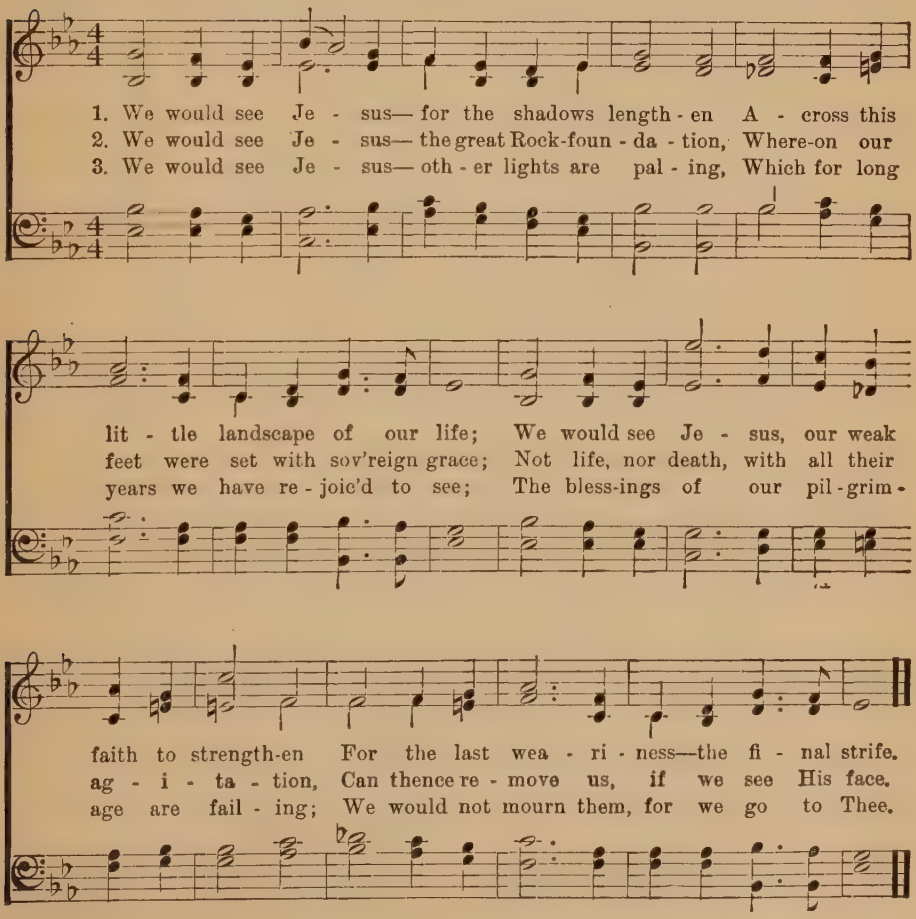
251 Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult.

Cecil F. Alexander. (GALILEE. 8s, 7s.) William H. Jude.


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us—from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call;

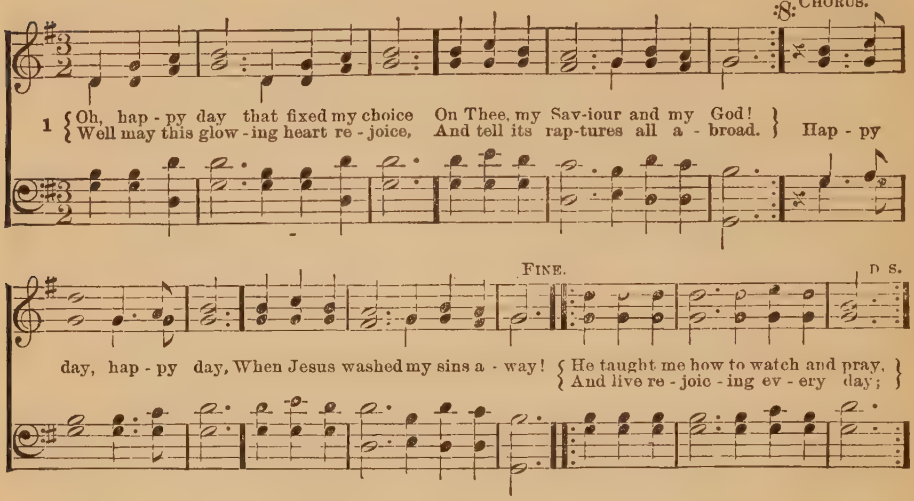

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, Chris-tian, fol - low me!
From each i - dol that would keep us,—Say - ing, Chris-tian, love me more!
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,—Christian, love me more than these!
Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

252 We Would See Jesus.

Anna B. Warner. (CONSOLATION. 11s, 10s.) Fr. F. Mendelssohn.

1. We would see Je - sus— for the shadows length - en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus— the great Rock-foun - da - tion, Where-on our
3. We would see Je - sus— oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
lit - tle landscape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
feet were set with sov'reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their
years we have re - joic'd to see; The bless-ings of our pil - grim -
faith to strength-en For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.
ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
age are fail - ing; We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

253 Oh, Happy Day that Fixed my Choice.

Philip Doddridge. (HAPPY DAY. L. M. WITH CHO.) Fr. Edward F. Rimbault.


CHORUS.
1 Oh, hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God!
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad. Hap - py
FINE.
D. S.
day, hap - py day, When Jesus washed my sins a - way! He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day;

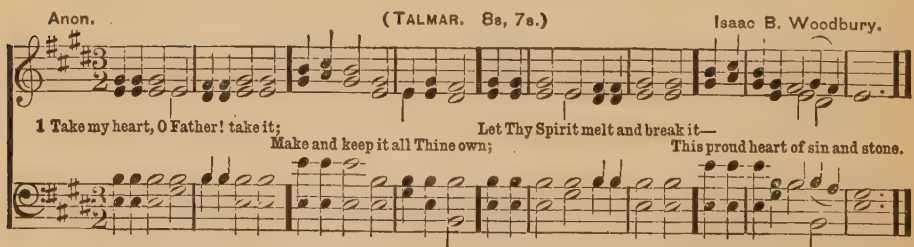
2 Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.—*Cho.*

3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.—*Cho.*

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart!
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.—*Cho.*

Philip Doddridge.

254 Take my Heart, O Father! Take it.

Anon. (TALMAR. 8s, 7s.) Isaac B. Woodbury.

1 Take my heart, O Father! take it; Let Thy Spirit melt and break it—
Make and keep it all Thine own; This proud heart of sin and stone.

2 Father, make me pure and lowly,
Fond of peace and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.

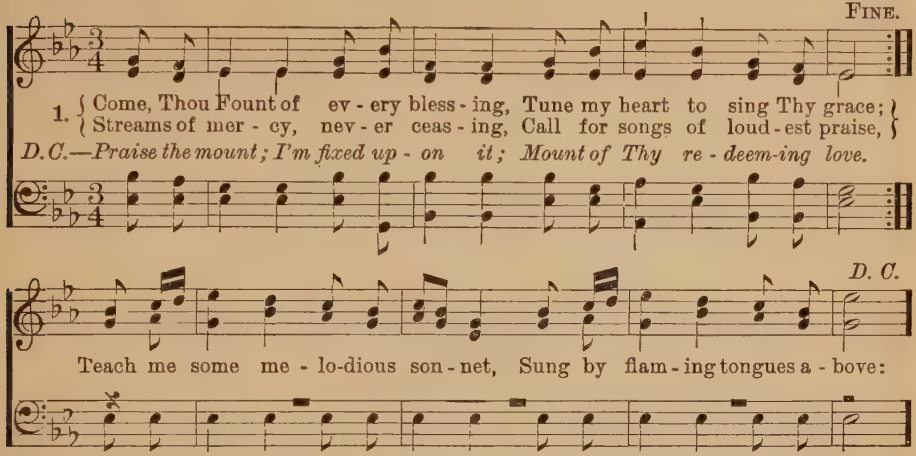
3 Ever let Thy grace surround me,
Strengthen me with power divine,
Till Thy cords of love have bound me:
Make me to be wholly Thine,

4 May the blood of Jesus heal me,
And my sins be all forgiven;
Holy Spirit, take and seal me,
Guide me in the path to heaven.

Anon.

255 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.

Robert Robinson. (NETTLETON. 8s, 7s, D.) John Wyeth.

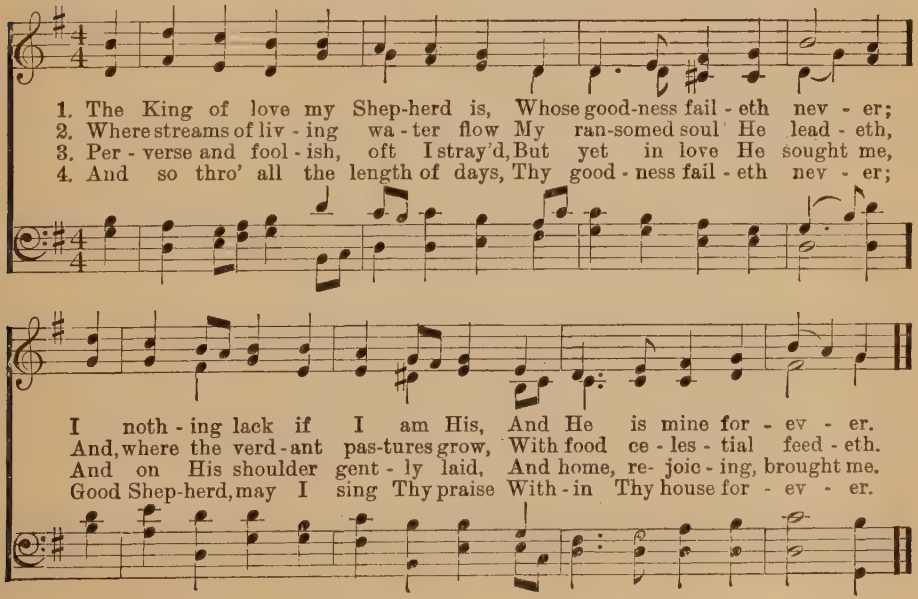

FINE.
1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
{ Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise,
D.C.—Praise the mount; I'm fixed up - on it; Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
D. C.
Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove:

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

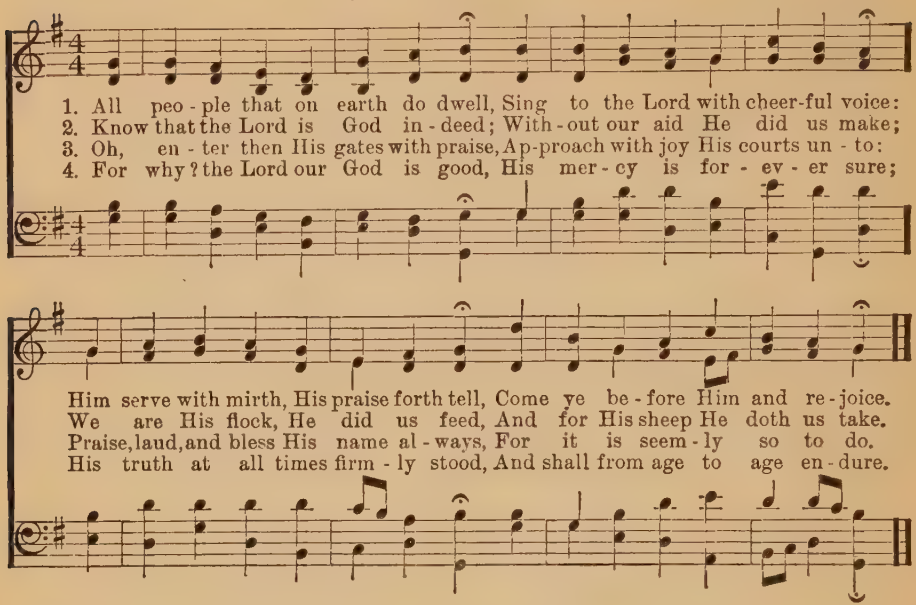
256 The King of Love My Shepherd Is.

Henry W. Baker. (DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8s, 7s.) John B. Dykes.


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me,
4. And so thro' all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the verd - ant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoulder gent - ly laid, And home, re- joic - ing, brought me.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

257 All People that on Earth do Dwell.

William Kethe. (OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.) Louis Bourgeois.


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice:
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
3. Oh, en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un - to:
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He did us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

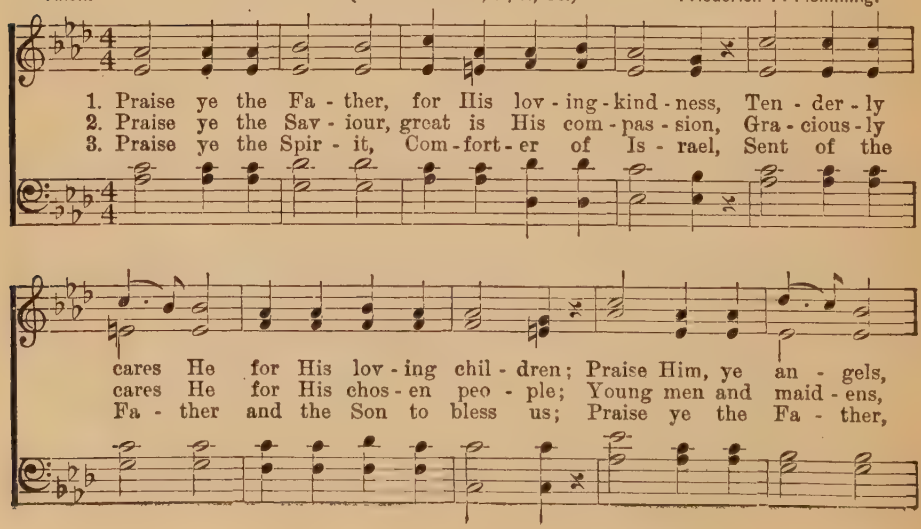
258 Doxology.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

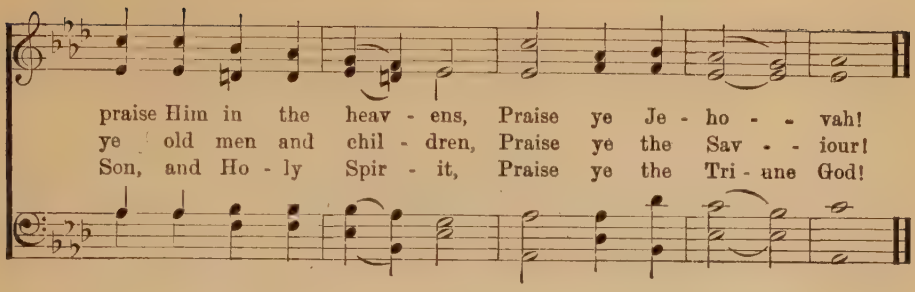
Thomas Ken.

259 Praise Ye the Father.

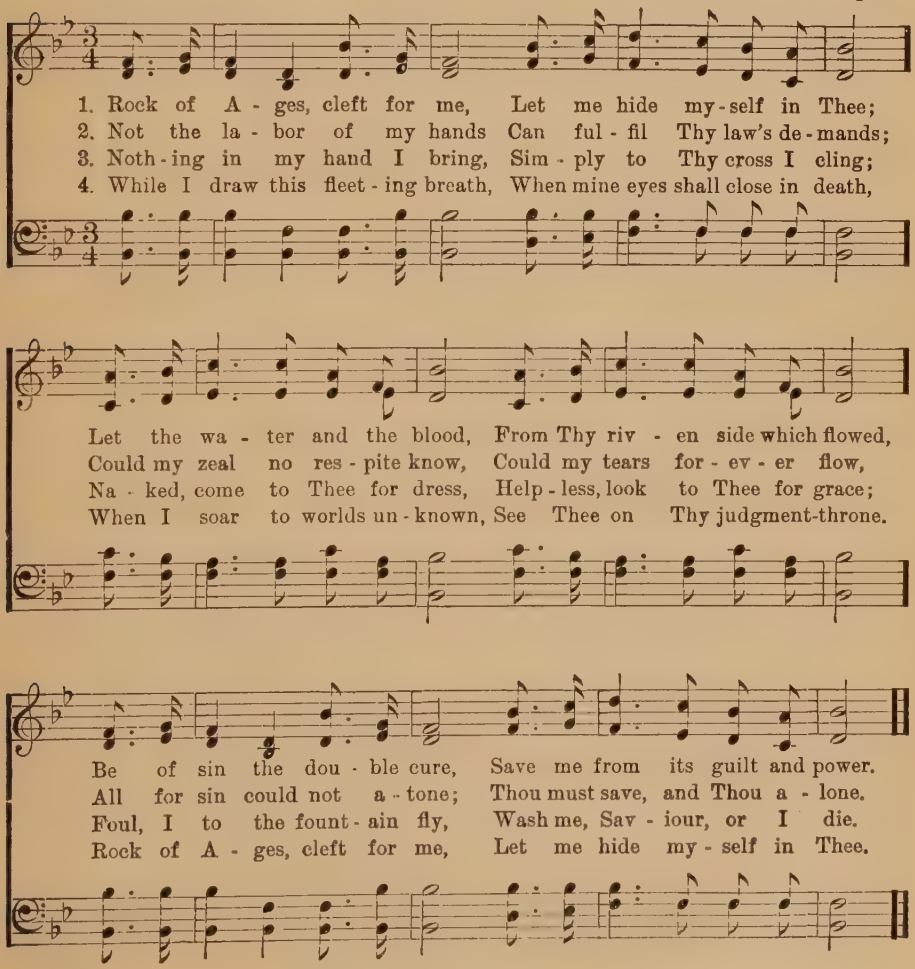
Anon. (FLEMMING. 11, 11, 11, 5s.) Friederich F. Flemming.


1. Praise ye the Fa - ther, for His lov - ing - kind - ness, Ten - der - ly
2. Praise ye the Sav - iour, great is His com - pas - sion, Gra - cious - ly
3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the
cares He for His lov - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
cares He for His chos - en peo - ple; Young men and maid - ens,
Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise ye the Fa - ther,

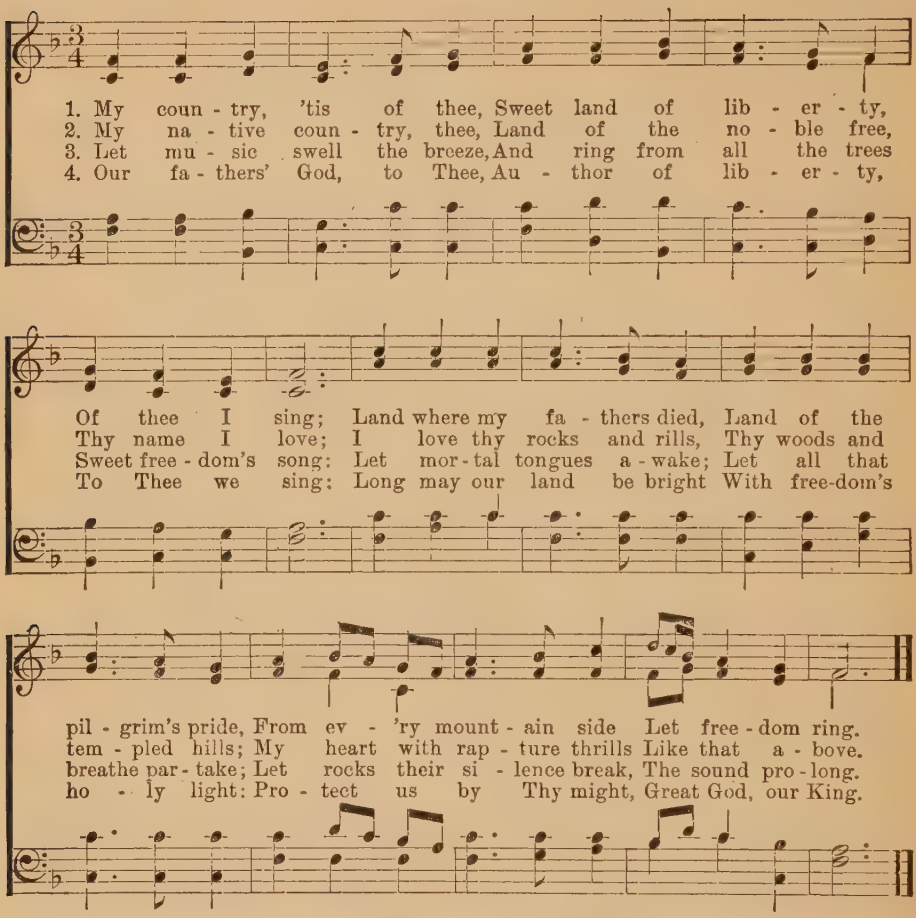
Praise Ye the Father.—Concluded.


praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - - vah!
ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - - iour!
Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God!

260 Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady. (TOPLADY. 7s, 6 lines.) Thomas Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judgment-throne.
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the fount - ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

261 My Country, 'tis of Thee.

Samuel F. Smith. (AMERICA. 6s, 4s.) John Bull.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light: Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

262 God Save Our Gracious King.

1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

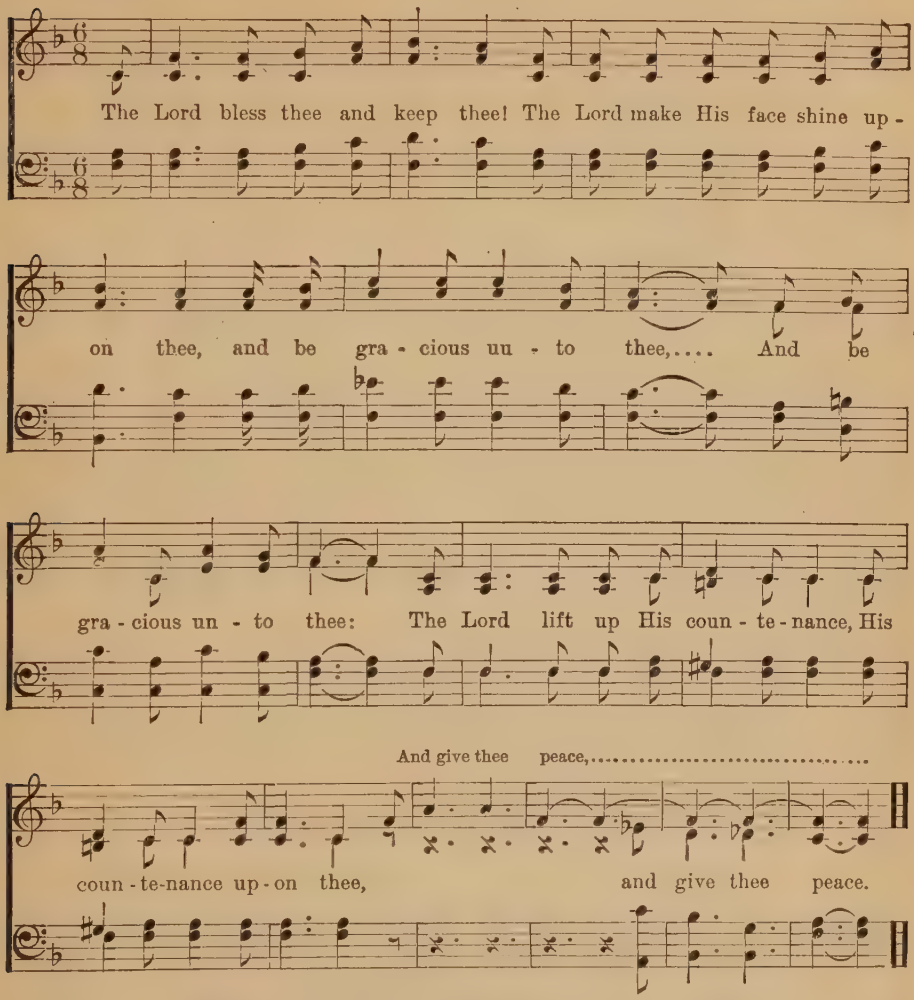
2 O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On thee our hopes we fix;
God save us all.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

Anon.

263 The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee.

(Num. 6: 24-26.)

Lucy Rider Meyer.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee! The Lord make His face shine up-
on thee, and be gra-cious un-to thee,.... And be
gra-cious un-to thee: The Lord lift up His coun-te-nance, His
And give thee peace,.....
coun-te-nance up-on thee, and give thee peace.

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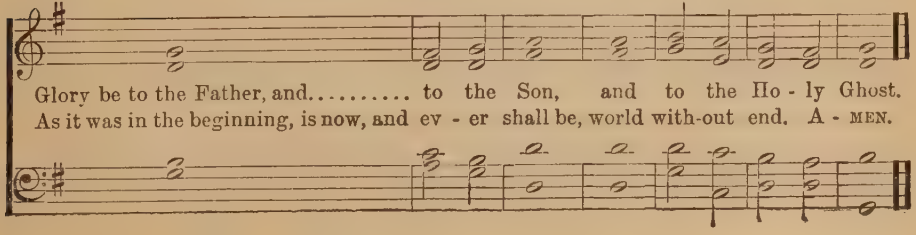
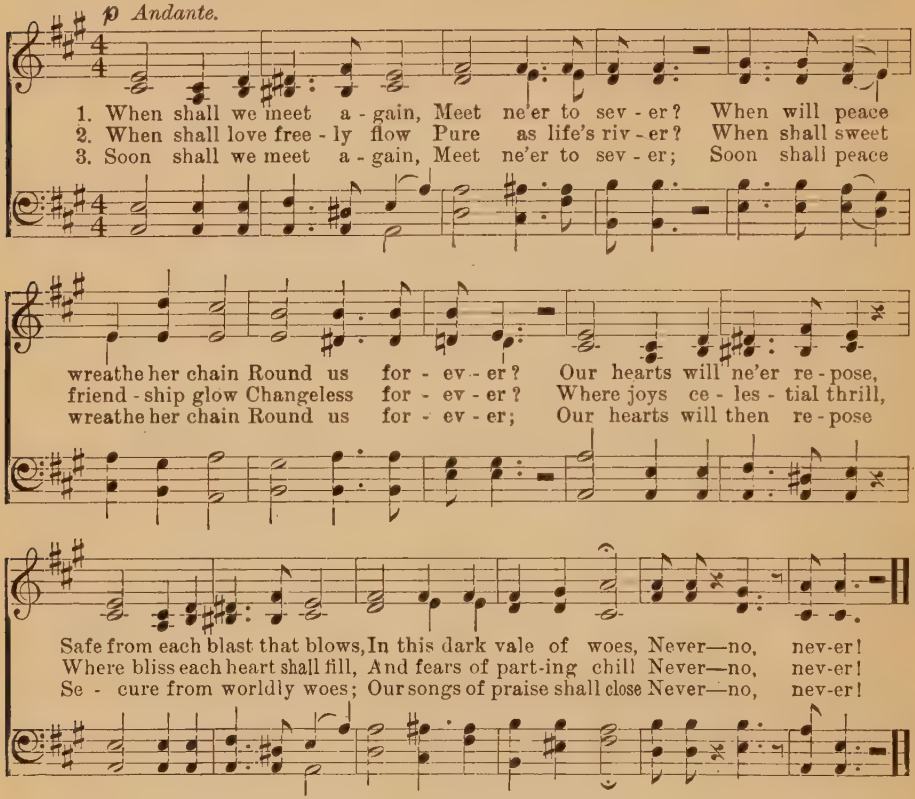
264 Gloria Patri. (No. 1.)

Anon.


Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

265 When Shall We Meet Again.

A. A. Watts and S. F. Smith. H. P. Danks.

p Andante.
1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace
2. When shall love free - ly flow Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet
3. Soon shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er; Soon shall peace
wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose,
friend - ship glow Changeless for - ev - er? Where joys ce - les - tial thrill,
wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er; Our hearts will then re - pose
Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes, Never—no, nev-er!
Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part-ing chill Never—no, nev-er!
Se - cure from worldly woes; Our songs of praise shall close Never—no, nev-er!

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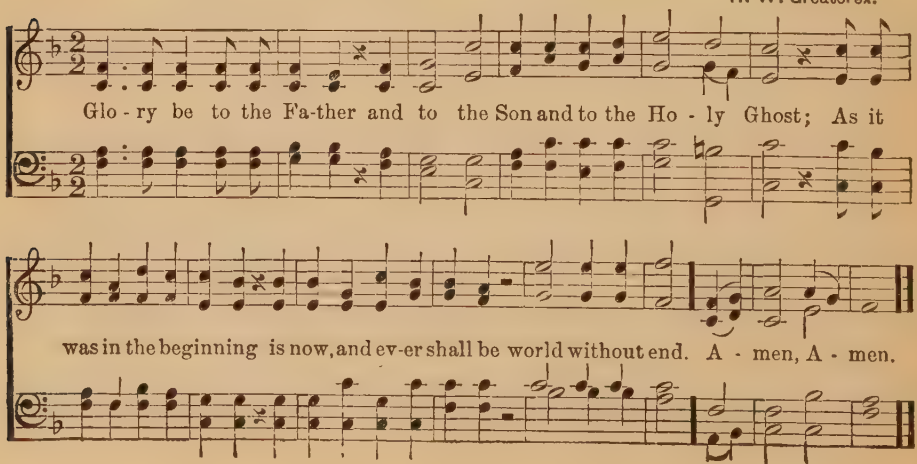
266 Gloria Patri. (No. 2.)

H. W. Greatorex.


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning is now, and ev-er shall be world without end. A - men, A - men.

Responsive Readings, Prayers and Benedictions.

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

[The leader will read the Roman type; the people will read the *Italic* type; and the Heavier type will be read in unison.]

SELECTION 1.

PSALM 122.

1 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

2 *Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.*

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 *Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.*

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 *Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.*

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 *For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.*

9 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM 121.

1 *I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.*

2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3 *He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.*

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 *The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.*

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 *The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.*

8 **The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.**

SELECTION 2.

ECCLESIASTES 5: 1–7.

1 KEEP thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear, than to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil.

2 *Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thine heart be hasty to utter any thing before God: for God is in heaven, and thou upon earth: therefore let thy words be few.*

3 For a dream cometh through the multitude of business; and a fool's voice is known by multitude of words.

4 *When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it; for he hath no pleasure in fools: pay that which thou hast vowed.*

5 Better is it that thou shouldest not vow, than that thou shouldest vow and not pay.

6 *Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin; neither say thou before the angel, that it was an error: wherefore should God be angry at thy voice, and destroy the work of thine hands?*

7 **For in the multitude of dreams and many words there are also divers vanities: but fear thou God.**

SELECTION 3.

PSALM 150.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 *Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.*

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 *Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.*

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 *Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.*

PSALM 133.

1 BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

2 *It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments:*

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

SELECTION 4.

PSALM 84.

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 *My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.*

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 *Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.*

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 *Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.*

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 *O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.*

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

SELECTION 5.

PSALM 90.

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwellingplace in all generations.

2 *Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.*

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 *For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.*

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 *In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.*

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 *Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.*

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 *The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.*

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 *So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*

13 Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 *O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.*

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16 *Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.*

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 6.

PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SELECTION 7.

Psalm 115.

1 Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

2 *Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?*

3 But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

4 *Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.*

5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

6 *They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:*

7 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

8 *They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.*

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

10 *O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.*

11 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord; he is their help and their shield.

12 *The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.*

13 He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

14 *The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.*

15 Ye are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

16 *The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.*

17 The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.

SELECTION 8.

Psalm 67.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us. Selah.

2 *That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.*

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 *O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.*

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 *Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.*

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 9.

Psalm 103.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 *Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:*

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 *Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;*

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 *The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.*

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 *The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.*

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 *He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.*

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 *As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.*

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 *For he knoweth our frame: he remembereth that we are dust.*

15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 *For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.*

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 *To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.*

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 *Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.*

21 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 **Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.**

SELECTION 10.

PSALM 100.

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

2 *Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.*

3 Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 *Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.*

5 **For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.**

SELECTION 11.

ISAIAH 55.

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 *Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.*

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 *Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.*

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the LORD thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6 *Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:*

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8 *For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.*

9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10 *For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it to bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:*

11 So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

12 *For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.*

13 **Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.**

SELECTION 12.

PSALM 130.

1 OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

2 *Lord, hear my voice: let thine ear be attentive to the voice of my supplications.*

3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

4 *But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.*

5 I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 *My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.*

7 Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 **And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.**

SELECTION 13.

Ecclesiastes 11.

1 Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days.

2 *Give a portion to seven, and also to eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.*

3 If the clouds be full of rain, they empty themselves upon the earth: and if the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be.

4 *He that observeth the wind shall not sow; and he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap.*

5 As thou knowest not what is the way of the spirit, nor how the bones do grow in the womb of her that is with child: even so thou knowest not the works of God who maketh all.

6 *In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.*

7 Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun:

8 *But if a man live many years, and rejoice in them all: yet let him remember the days of darkness; for they shall be many. All that cometh is vanity.*

9 Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes: but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

10 **Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart, and put away evil from thy flesh: for childhood and youth are vanity.**

SELECTION 14.

Psalm 125.

1 They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

2 *As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.*

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 *Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.*

5 **As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.**

SELECTION 15.

Psalm 29.

1 Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

2 *Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.*

3 The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

4 *The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.*

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 *He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.*

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

8 *The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.*

9 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 *The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.*

11 **The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.**

SELECTION 16.

Psalm 1.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 *But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.*

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 *The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.*

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 **For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.**

SELECTION 17.

PSALM 8.

1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 *Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.*

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 *What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?*

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 *Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:*

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 *The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.*

9 O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

SELECTION 18.

PSALM 118.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 *Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.*

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 *Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.*

5 I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 *The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?*

7 The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 *It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.*

9 It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

10 *All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.*

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

12 *They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.*

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

14 *The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.*

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

16 *The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.*

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

18 *The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.*

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD:

20 *This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.*

21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 *The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.*

23 This is the LORD'S doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 *This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.*

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 *Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.*

27 God is the LORD, which hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 *Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.*

29 O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 19.

PSALM 19.

1 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 *Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.*

3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4 *Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.*

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 *His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.*

7 The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

8 *The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.*

9 The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

10 *More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.*

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 *Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.*

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 **Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.**

SELECTION 20.

PSALM 95.

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

SELECTION 21.

PSALM 24.

1 THE earth is the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 *For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.*

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 *He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.*

5 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 *This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.*

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 *Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.*

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

SELECTION 22.

PSALM 116.

1 I LOVE the LORD, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

2 *Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.*

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 *Then called I upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.*

5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

6 *The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.*

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 *For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.*

9 I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living

10 *I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:*

11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.

12 *What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?*

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.

14 *I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.*

15 Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

16 *O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.*

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

18 **I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people**

19 **In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.**

SELECTION 23.

PSALM 42.

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 *My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?*

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 *When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.*

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 *O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.*

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 *Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.*

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

10 *As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?*

11 **Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.**

SELECTION 24.

PSALM 46.

1 GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 *Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;*

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 *There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.*

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 *The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.*

7 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

8 *Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.*

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 *Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.*

11 **The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.**

SELECTION 25.

PSALM 81.

1 SING aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 *Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.*

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

4 *For this was a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.*

5 This he ordained in Joseph for a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: where I heard a language that I understood not.

6 *I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.*

7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah.

8 *Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me;*

9 There shall no strange god be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any strange god.

10 *I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.*

11 But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me.

12 *So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: and they walked in their own counsels.*

13 Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways!

14 *I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.*

15 The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

16 He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

SELECTION 26.

THE SCRIPTURES.

(Various Selections.)

1 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

2 *With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.*

3 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

4 *Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.*

5 For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.

6 *Grace and peace be multiplied unto you through the knowledge of God, and of Jesus our Lord.*

7 According as his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us to glory and virtue:

8 *Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises; that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust.*

9 We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the daystar arise in your hearts:

10 *Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation.*

11 For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

12 *The holy Scriptures are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.*

13 All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.

SELECTION 27.

SIN.

(Various Selections.)

1 The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord.

2 *The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord.*

3 Are there not with you, even with you, sins against the Lord your God?

4 *Fools make a mock at sin.*

5 The wicked are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt.

6 *There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.*

7 Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin.

8 *The thought of foolishness is sin.*

9 The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?

10 *Sin is the transgression of the law.*

11 All unrighteousness is sin.

12 *The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which is lost.*

13 God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

14 *The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.*

15 Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

16 To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth on him shall receive remission of sins.

SELECTION 28.

WISDOM.

(Various Selections.)

1 Where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

2 *Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.*

3 The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

4 *It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.*

5 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

6 *No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.*

7 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

8 *Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.*

9 Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

10 *God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.*

11 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

12 *To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.*

13 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder;

14 *Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.*

15 **And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.**

SELECTION 29.

God.

(Various Selections.)

1 God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

2 *The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.*

3 God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands.

4 *No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.*

5 God is love.

6 *For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on him might not perish but have everlasting life.*

7 Thou art great, O Lord God: for there is none like thee, neither is there any God besides thee.

8 *Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.*

9 Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

10 *Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.*

11 How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

12 *Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.*

13 The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men.

14 *Teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world;*

15 Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ:

16 **Who gave himself for us that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.**

SELECTION 30.

The Holy Spirit.

(Various Selections.)

1 I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.

2 *Also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit.*

3 Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.

4 *I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he . . . . shall baptize you with the Holy Spirit and with fire*

5 He that believeth on me as the Scripture hath said, from within him shall flow rivers of living water.

6 *But this spake he of the Spirit, which they that believed on him were to receive: for the Spirit was not yet given.*

7 I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever;

8 *Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive.*

9 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

10 *But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me:*

11 And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

12 *It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.*

13 And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

14 *Of sin, because they believe not on me:*

15 Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

16 *Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.*

17 I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

18 **Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will show you things to come.**

SELECTION 31.

Sowing and Reaping.

(Various Selections.)

1 And he taught them many things by parables, and said unto them in his doctrine,

2 *Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow:*

3 And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the wayside, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

4 *And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprang up, because it had no depth of earth:*

5 But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.

6 *And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.*

7 And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased, and brought forth, some thirty, and some sixty, and some a hundred.

8 *And these are they by the wayside, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.*

9 And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;

10 *And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.*

11 And these are they which are sown among the thorns; such as hear the word,

12 *And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.*

13 And these are they which are sown on good ground, such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty, and some a hundred.

14 *Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.*

15 **For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.**

SELECTION 32.

The Resurrection.

(Various Selections.)

1 Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

2 *But I know that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.*

3 Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

4 *Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.*

5 Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

6 *And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?*

7 She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

8 *Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation: but is passed from death unto life.*

9 Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God: and they that hear shall live.

10 *For as the Father hath life in himself; so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself;*

11 And hath given him authority to execute judgment also, because he is the Son of man.

12 *Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice.*

13 **And shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation.**

The Lord's Prayer.

MATTHEW 6. 9–13.

OUR Father which art in heaven:

Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

The Ten Commandments.

EXODUS 20. 1–17.

GOD spake all these words, saying:

I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain: for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: For in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

Hallowed Hymns

Topical Index.

Titles only.

NO.

ABIDING IN CHRIST.

Abide with me..... 190
I need thee every hour..... 109
In heavenly love abiding... 204
Moment by moment..... 139
Sun of my soul 214

ANNIVERSARY.

A year of precious blessings 3
We meet again..... 41

ASPIRATION.

Lord, at Thy mercy-seat.... 119
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing..... 199
Something whispers 19
We would see Jesus..... 252

ASSURANCE.

Blessed assurance..... 113
Even I may be saved..... 28
Jesus, Jesus only..... 29
Never give up..... 2
Oh happy day that fixed my choice..... 253

ATONEMENT.

For you and me 90
Just as I am..... 222
Oh, it is wonderful..... 38
On yonder hill of Calvary.. 41
There is power in the blood 115
What a wonderful Saviour. 149
When I survey the wondrous cross..... 217
Whiter than snow..... 114

BIBLE.

How firm a foundation..... 201
Tell it in song 85
The music of God's word... 68
Upon the Gospel's sacred page..... 221
Wonderful words of life.... 131

CALVARY.

For you and me..... 90
How can I look on Calvary's cross 92
On yonder hill of Calvary.. 41
'Tis midnight, and on Olive's 117

CHILDREN.

Child, I loved thee long ago. 40
Children of the heavenly king..... 232
Happy little pilgrims..... 35
Jesus loves me..... 133
Like a shepherd..... 83

CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

A mighty fortress is our God 206
A soldier of the cross..... 173

NO.

Am I a soldier of the cross. 227
Forward be our watchword 210
Forward, Christian soldiers. 24
Gird on the royal armor.... 55
Girded for battle..... 5
Onward, Christian soldiers. 208
Soldiers for the king of glory 8
Soldiers of the King..... 50
Sound the battle cry..... 126
Stand up, stand up for Jesus 212
The Lord is my banner..... 62
The Son of God..... 207
We are going forth..... 13
Who is on the Lord's side?.. 80

CHRISTMAS.

O little town of Bethlehem.. 97

CHRIST'S RETURN.

Christ is come..... 76
There'll be no dark valley.. 141

CHURCH.

Glorious things of thee are spoken..... 205
The Church's one foundation..... 188

CLOSING.

Abide with me..... 190
Blest be the tie that binds.. 228
Doxology..... 258
God be with you..... 187
God will take care of you.. 127
Now the day is over 86
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing..... 216
The Lord bless thee and keep thee..... 263
The Lord love thee..... 102

COMFORT.

God will take care of you... 127
Sunshine on the hill..... 14
What a Friend we have in Jesus..... 176
When the mists have rolled away..... 128

COMMAND.

Awake, my soul..... 224
Bring them in..... 60
Get right with God..... 59
Go work to-day..... 69
O Christian youth arise.... 82
Press on, press on..... 12
Remember the Sabbath.... 57
Show your colors..... 39

COMMUNION.

Break Thou the bread of life 196

NO.

I have a Friend so precious 63
Jesus, lover of my soul..... 234
My Lord and I..... 63
'Tis midnight and on Olive's 117
What a Friend we have in Jesus..... 176

CONSECRATION.

All for Jesus..... 64
Close to Thee..... 174
Draw me nearer..... 175
Jesus, and shall it ever be.. 235
Jesus, I come..... 155
Kept for Jesus..... 7
Moment by moment..... 139
Only to know..... 44
Take me as I am..... 171
Take my heart, O Father take it..... 254
Take my life and let it be... 248
Take time to be holy..... 152
True-hearted, whole-hearted 110

CROSS AND CROWN.

A soldier of the cross 173
A starless crown..... 22
At the cross..... 146
At the cross I was kneeling 93
Crown Him with many crowns 203
How can I look on Calvary's cross 92
I am coming to the cross... 170
In the cross of Christ 191
When I survey the wondrous cross..... 217

DELIVERANCE.

Able to deliver..... 23
Get right with God..... 59
Hold fast..... 9
Man the life-boat..... 25
Something whispers 19
Throw out the life-line..... 120

EASTER.

Christ arose 142
Christ the Lord is risen again 245
Soft the bells are ringing... 61
Victory is won..... 78

ENDEAVOR.

Bringing in the sheaves.... 143
Christian workers..... 21
Go work to-day..... 69
Sweet is the work..... 65
To the work 125
Work and pray..... 32
Work, for the night is coming 240

NO.

FAITH.

Able to deliver..... 23
Faith is the victory 106
My faith looks up to Thee.. 243
My Saviour first of all 121
Never give up..... 2

FELLOWSHIP—FRIENDSHIP.

Blest be the tie that binds.. 228
Close to Thee..... 174
I am praying for you 136
I have a Friend so precious. 63
My Lord and I..... 63
No, not one. 56
Sun of my soul..... 214
What a Friend we hav e Jesus..... 176

FOLLOWING.

Christ, my all 71
Follow on 153
Jesus calls us, oer the tumult 251
The Son of God..... 207

FUNERAL—BURIAL.

Lead, Kindly Light..... 192
Nearer, my God, to Thee... 195
Only remembered..... 185
The Christian's good-night. 186
The Homeland..... 165
There'll be no dark valley.. 141
We shall meet 167
Will there be light for me.. 94

GOSPEL.

Send the Gospel light..... 43
Tell it in song..... 85
The old-time religion 99
Throw out the life-line..... 120
Upon the Gospel's sacred .. 221
Wonderful words of life.... 131

GRACE.

By grace are ye saved 87
Come, Thou fount of every blessing 255
Only a sinner..... 49
Saved by grace 105

GUIDANCE.

Brightly gleams our banner. 211
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah..... 198
He leadeth me..... 123
Hold Thou my hand 178
Holy Spirit, faithful Guide. 239
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.... 237
Keep step with the Master.. 141
Lead, Kindly Light..... 192
Lead me 53
Lead me, O my Saviour.... 26
Show me Thy way 67
Where He leads me..... 111

HEAVEN.

A song of Heaven and home-land..... 20
Beulah Land..... 158
Face to face..... 15

NO.

Hark, hark! my soul..... 183
I'm waiting for thee..... 98
In the sweet by-and-by..... 168
Jerusalem, the golden..... 246
No night there..... 96
No shadows yonder..... 134
O house of many mansions. 75
Shall you? Shall I? 137
Sweet by-and-by..... 168
The home of endless years . 10
The Homeland..... 165
The sweet by-and-by..... 168
There is a happy land..... 184
There'll be no dark valley.. 141
We shall meet 167
We're marching to Zion.... 161
When shall we meet again . 265
When the mists have rolled away..... 128
When the roll is called up yonder 116
Will there be light for me.. 94

HOLY SPIRIT.

Holy Ghost, with light divine 215
Holy Spirit 84
Holy Spirit, faithful Guide. 239

HOPE.

Blessed assurance..... 113
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing..... 216
Something whispers..... 19
Sunshine on the hill..... 14
We shall meet 167
When the mists have rolled away 128

INVITATION.

Almost persuaded 132
Come, come to Jesus..... 249
Come, Thou almighty King. 242
Come unto Me, ye weary... 140
Feel you not your need of Jesus?..... 30
Jesus call us, o'er the tumult 251
Jesus is calling 147
Open wide the door..... 124
The Gospel trumpet sounds. 79
There's a wideness in God's mercy 230
Welcome, wanderer, welcome..... 179
Why not now?..... 148

JOY.

Blessed assurance..... 113
Great is His mercy..... 4
Hark, hark! my soul..... 185
I hail the day of sacred joy. 51
Joy to the world..... 218
There is joy in my soul.... 27

LOVE—DIVINE.

Child, I loved Thee long ago 40
God is love..... 91
In heavenly love abiding... 204
Jesus, Lover of my soul ... 233
Jesus loves me 133
Love divine, all love..... 193
My Jesus, I love Thee..... 182
More love to Thee, O Christ 107

NO.

O love that wilt not let me go 197
The King of love my Shepherd is 256
There's a wideness in God's mercy..... 230

LOYALTY.

Jesus, and shall it ever be.. 235
Show your colors 39
Stand up, stand up for Jesus 212
True-hearted, whole-hearted..... 110
Who is on the Lord's side? . 80

MISCELLANEOUS.

Drifting away from the Saviour..... 88
Feel you not your need of Jesus?..... 30
Heart queries..... 45
Jesus of Nazareth passeth 163
The angel-guarded way 73
We may not climb the heavenly steeps..... 238

MISSIONARY.

Fling out the banner..... 229
From Greenland's icy mountains..... 200
Here am I; send me..... 172
Jesus shall reign..... 223
Rescue the perishing..... 130
Send the Gospel light 43
Speed away..... 144
The whole world..... 46
Throw out the life-line 120

NAME (The).

All hail the power of Jesus' name 194
Blessed be the name 66
O the name of Jesus 160
The dearest name of all is Jesus..... 52

OBEDIENCE.

Believe and obey..... 34
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult 251
True-hearted, whole-hearted..... 110

PATRIOTIC.

God save our gracious king 262
My country, 'tis of thee.... 261

PEACE AND REST.

Come unto Me, ye weary... 140
He, who safely keepeth.... 100
Light after darkness 117
Like a river glorious..... 241
Under His wings 145

PRAISE.

A year of precious blessings 3
All people that on earth do dwell..... 257
Blessed be the name 66
Fairest Lord Jesus..... 236
Gloria Patri, No. 1..... 264
Gloria Patri, No. 2..... 266
Glory to His name 81
God moves in a mysterious way.... 226

Topical Index to Hallowed Hymns.

	NO.
God of Eternity	17
Holy, holy! Lord God Almighty	189
Holy is the Lord	156
I need Thee every hour	109
I will praise Thee	37
My strength, my song	70
Praise Him, praise Him	162
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven	219
Praise ye the Father	259
Revive us again	169
The dearest name of all is Jesus	52
To God be the glory	158
We meet again	47

PRAYER.

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing	255
God of Eternity	17
Holy Spirit	84
I am praying for you	136
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	244
Just for to-day	54
Lord, at Thy mercy-seat	119
Lord be with and watch between us	57
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing	199
Pass me not	177
Softly now the light of day	103
Sweet hour of prayer	154
The Lord's prayer	1
Won't you pray?	6

PROMISE.

Come unto me, ye weary	140
How firm a foundation	201
Sunshine on the hill	14
There shall be showers of blessing	108
Until a little while	42
Wonderful words of life	131

REDEEMER—REDEMPTION.

By grace are ye saved	87
I will sing of Thy redemption	89
It was for me	18
Our blest Redeemer	220

REFUGE—ROCK.

A shelter in the time of storm	151
Firm on the Rock I stand	77
Hiding in Thee	166
Hold fast	9
In the secret of His presence	159
Jesus, Lover of my soul	233
Lead me	53
O God, our help in ages past	225
O Rock of ages	180
Rock of ages	260
The solid Rock	181
Under His wings	145
We would see Jesus	252

REPENTANCE.

I hear Thy welcome voice	129
Jesus, I come	155
Just as I am	222
O Jesus, Thou art standing	203
To-morrow	72

RESCUE.

Hold fast	9
Let the blessed Saviour in	58
Man the life-boat	25
Rescue the perishing	130
Throw out the life-line	120

RESURRECTION.

Christ arose	142
Christ the Lord is risen again	245
Soft the bells are ringing	61
Victory is won	78

SABBATH.

Lord's day hymn	104
Remember the Sabbath	48

SAFETY— SECURITY.

A shelter in the time of storm	151
Abide with me	190
He, who safely keepeth	100
Hiding in Thee	166
Hold Thou my hand	178
Moment by moment	139
Rock of ages	260
Safe in the arms of Jesus	138
Under His wings	145

SALVATION.

Light after darkness	117
Oh! it is wonderful	38
Only a sinner	49
Saved by grace	105
Take me as I am	171
The Gospel trumpet	79
The ninety and nine	164
There is power in the blood	115
Whiter than snow	114

SERVICE.

A soldier of the cross	173
Am I a soldier of the cross	227
Here am I; send me	172
Rescue the perishing	130
Saved to serve	33
Stand up, stand up for Jesus	212
Take my life and let it be	248
Who is on the Lord's side?	80
Won't you pray?	6
Work, for the night is coming	240

SHEPHERD.

Come unto Me, ye weary	140
Lead me	53
Like a Shepherd	83
The King of love my Shepherd is	256
The ninety and nine	164

SOLDIERS—CHRISTIAN.

A soldier of the cross	173
Am I a soldier of the cross	227
Forward, Christian soldiers	24
Onward, Christian soldiers	209
Soldiers for the King of glory	8
Soldiers of Christ, arise!	213
Soldiers of the King	50
We are going forth	13

STORY (The).

I love to tell the story	118
I will sing the wondrous story	122
Tell me the old, old story	150
The story must be told	16
The story that never grows old	74

SUBMISSION—SURRENDER.

I surrender all	36
Jesus, I come	155
My Jesus, as Thou wilt	247
O Jesus, Thou art standing	203
O love that wilt not let me go	197

SUPPLICATION.

See PRAYER.

TEMPERANCE.

I need Thee every hour	109
Rescue the perishing	130
Throw out the life-line	120
Where is my boy to-night	135
Yield not to temptation	112

TEMPTATION—TRIAL.

I need Thee every hour	109
In the hour of trial	250
My Jesus, as Thou wilt	247
Yield not to temptation	112

THANKSGIVING.

A year of precious blessings	3
Another day is over	101
We lift our hearts to Thee	95

TRUST.

Able to deliver	23
God will take care of you	127
Great is His mercy	4
Hold Thou my hand	178
I'll trust Him	31
Like a river glorious	241
Never give up	2
Not all the blood of beasts	231
Only to know	44

VICTORY.

Faith is the victory	106
Forward, Christian soldiers	24
Girded for battle	5
Victory is won	78

WARNING.

To-morrow	72
Work, for the night is	240

WORK AND DUTY.

Bring them in	60
Bringing in the sheaves	143
Christian workers	21
Go work to-day	69
Make paths for the King	11
Sweet is the work	65
To the work	125
Work and pray	32
Work, for the night is coming	240

WORSHIP.

All hail the power of Jesus' name	194
All people that on earth	257
Holy, holy! Lord God Almighty	189
Jesus shall reign	223
The Lord's prayer	1
We meet again	47

Index to Hallowed Hymns.

Index of Tunes on last page.

Titles in Heavy Face—*First Lines in* Roman.

	NO.
A MIGHTY Fortress is our God	206
A Shelter in the Time of Storm	151
A Soldier of the Cross	173
A Song of Heaven and Homeland	20
A Starless Crown	22
A Year of Precious Blessings	3
Abide with Me	190
Able to Deliver	23
Again the Sabbath God has blest	104
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed	146
All for Jesus	64
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name	194
All People that on Earth do Dwell	257
All to Jesus I surrender	36
Almost Persuaded	132
Am I a Soldier of the Cross	173, 227
Another Day is Over	101
Are you living for the Saviour?	45
At the Cross	146
At the Cross I was Kneeling	93
Awake, my Soul	224
BELIEVE and Obey	34
Beulah Land	157
Blessed Assurance	113
Blessed be the Name	66
Blest be the Tie that Binds	228
Break Thou the Bread of Life	196
Brightly Gleams our Banner	211
Bring Them in	60
Bringing in the Sheaves	143
By Grace are Ye Saved	87
CHILD, I Loved Thee Long Ago	40
Children of the Heavenly King	232
Christ Arose	142
Christ has for sin atonement made	149
Christ is Come	76
Christ, my All	71
Christ the Lord is Risen Again	245
Christian Workers	21
Christian workers, hear again the Master's patient call	6
Christians, wake, no longer sleep	60
Close to Thee	174
Come, Come to Jesus!	249
Come, Thou Almighty King	242
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing	255
Come unto Me, Ye Weary	140
Come, we that love the Lord	161
Crown Him with Many Crowns	202
DOST thou know, O trifling mortal	72
Down at the cross where my Saviour died	81
Down in the valley with my Saviour	153
Draw me Nearer	175
Drifting Away from the Saviour	88
Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine	139
ENCAMPED along the hills of light	106
Even I may be Saved	28
FACE to Face	15
Fading away like the stars of the	185
Fairest Lord Jesus	236
Faith is the Victory	106
Far away my steps have wandered	40
Feel You not Your Need of Jesus?	30

	NO.
Firm on the Rock I Stand	77
Fling Out the Banner	229
Follow On	153
For You and Me	90
Forward! be Our Watchword	210
Forward, Christian Soldiers	24
From Greenland's Icy Mountains	200
GET Right with God	59
Gird on the Royal Armor	55
Girded for Battle	5
Gloria Patri, No. 1	264
Gloria Patri, No. 2	266
Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken	205
Glory be to the Father	264, 266
Glory to His Name	81
Go Work To-Day	69
God be with You	187
God is Love	91
God Moves in a Mysterious Way	226
God of Eternity	17
God save our Gracious King	262
God Will Take Care of You	127
Great is His Mercy	4
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah	198
Guide my footsteps, Father	53
HAPPY Little Pilgrims	35
Hark, Hark! my Soul	183
Hark! the voice of Jesus crying	172
He Leadeth Me	123
He that guardeth Israel	83
He, Who Safely Keepeth	100
Heart Queries	45
Here am I; Send Me	172
Hiding in Thee	166
Hold Fast	9
Hold Thou My Hand	178
Holy Ghost with Light Divine	215
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord	156
Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty	189
Holy is the Lord	156
Holy Spirit	84
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide	239
How Can I Look on Calvary's Cross?	92
How Firm a Foundation	201
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	66
I AM Coming to the Cross	170
I am Praying for you	136
I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard	175
I can hear my Saviour calling	111
I Hail the Day of Sacred Joy	51
I have a Friend so Precious	63
I have a Saviour, He's pleading in glory	136
I have heard Thy voice, Lord Jesus	64
I have wandered so long midst the	28
I Hear Thy Welcome Voice	129
I Love to Tell the Story	118
I Need Thee Every Hour	109
I Surrender All	36
I will not be weary, tho' trials may	27
I Will Praise Thee	37
I will Sing of Thy Redemption	89
I will Sing the Wondrous Story	122
I would ever follow Thee	71
I'll sing and rejoice in my Saviour's	4
I'll Trust Him	31
I'll trust my loving Saviour	31
I'm Waiting for Thee	98
I'm weary, I'm fainting	98
In darkness I lingered 'mid	59
In Heavenly Love Abiding	204
In His Undying Love	38
In the Cross of Christ I Glory	191
In the deep, deep waves of sorrow	68
In the Hour of Trial	250
In the land of fadeless day	96
In the land of strangers	179
In the Secret of His Presence	159
In the Sweet By-and-By	168
It Was for Me	18
It was good for our mothers	99
I've reached the land of corn and wine	157
JERUSALEM, the Golden	246
Jesus, and shall it ever be	235
Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult	251
Jesus, I Come	155
Jesus is Calling	147
Jesus is tenderly calling thee home	147
Jesus, Jesus Only	29
Jesus knocks; He calls to thee	124
Jesus, Lover of My Soul	233–234
Jesus Loves Me	133
Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry	171
Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By	163
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me	237
Jesus Shall Reign	223
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee	244
Joy to the World	218

	No.
Just as I Am	222
Just for To-Day	54
KEPT for Jesus	7
LEAD, Kindly Light	192
Lead Me	53
Lead me, O my Saviour	26
Let the Blessed Saviour in	58
Let us work and pray together	32
Like a River, Glorious	241
Like a Shepherd	83
Lord, at Thy Mercy-Seat	119
Lord, be With and Watch Between Us	57
Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing	199
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole	114
Lord's Day Hymn	104
Love Divine, all Love Excelling	193
Low in the grave He lay	142
MAKE Paths for the King	11
Man the Life-Boat	25
Moment by Moment	139
More Love to Thee, O Christ	107
My Country, 'tis of Thee	261
My Faith Looks Up to Thee	243
My Father, this I ask of Thee	54
My hope is built on nothing less	181
My Jesus, as Thou Wilt	247
My Jesus, I Love Thee	182
My Lord and I	63
My Saviour First of All	121
My Soul at last a rest hath found	180
My Strength, My Song	70
NAUGHT have I gotten but what I	49
Nearer, my God, to Thee	195
Never be sad or despondent	2
Never Give Up	2
Never Weary	8
No Night There	96
No, Not One	56
No Shadows Yonder	134
Not All the Blood of Beasts	231
Now the Day is Over	86
O BLESSED Christ, to Thee	70
O Christian Youth, Arise	82
O God, Our Help in Ages Past	225
O House of Many Mansions	75
O Jesus, Thou Art Standing	203
O Little Town of Bethlehem	97
O Love divine, amazing love!	90
O Love that Wilt not Let me Go	197
O Rock of Ages	180
O safe to the Rock that is higher	166
O sailor on a treacherous sea	9
O tell me the story that never grows old	74
O the dearest name of all is Jesus	52
O the Name of Jesus	160
O the precious Gospel story	16
O Thou Rock of my salvation	89
O troubled heart be thou not afraid	23
O what am I that I should be	18
Oh, Happy Day that Fixed my Choice	253
Oh! It is Wonderful	38
Oh, the Gospel news proclaim	85
Oh, to be kept for Jesus	7
Oh, ye redeemed of the Lord, rejoice	78
On Yonder Hill of Calvary	41
Only a Sinner	49
Only Remembered	185
Only to Know	44
Onward, Christian Soldiers	208–209
Open Wide the Door	124
Our Blest Redeemer	220
Our Father in Heaven	1
Out of my bondage, sorrow and night	155
PASS Me Not	177
Praise God from Whom all blessings flow	258
Praise Him! Praise Him	162
Praise, my Soul, the King of Heaven	219
Praise Ye the Father	259
Press On, Press On!	12
Press onward, press onward	34
REMEMBER the Sabbath	48
Rescue the Perishing	130
Revive Us Again	169
Rock of Ages	260
SAFE in the Arms of Jesus	138
Saved by Grace	105
Saved to Serve	33
Saviour Breathe an Evening Blessing	216
Send the Gospel Light	43
Send the Light, O send it quickly	43
Shall You? Shall I?	137

	NO.
Show Me Thy Way	67
Show Your Colors	39
Sing them over again to me	131
Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take	186
Soft and sweet the bells are ringing	61
Soft the Bells are Ringing	61
Softly Now the Light of Day	103
Soldiers for the King of Glory	8
Soldiers of Christ, Arise!	213
Soldiers of the King	50
Some day the silver cord will break	105
Some one will enter the pearly gate	137
Something Whispers	19
Sometimes I hear strange music	20
Soul that trusteth in Jehovah	73
Sound the Battle Cry	126
Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of	143
Speed Away	144
Speed you Christian workers	21
Stand up, Stand up for Jesus	212
Sun of my Soul	214
Sunshine on the Hill	14
Sweet By-and-By	168
Sweet Hour of Prayer	154
Sweet is the Work	65
TAKE Me as I Am	171
Take my Heart, O Father! Take it	254
Take my Life and Let It Be	248
Take Time to be Holy	152
Tell it in Song	85
Tell Me the Old, Old Story	150
The Angel-Guarded Way	73
The Christian's Good-Night	186
The Church's one Foundation	188
The Dearest Name of all is Jesus	52
The Gospel Trumpet Sounds	79
The Home of Endless Years	10
The Homeland	165
The King of Love my Shepherd is	256
The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee	263
The Lord is my Banner	62
The Lord Love Thee	102
The Lord of Light shall give His peace	42
The Lord's our rock, in Him we	151
The Lord's Prayer	1
The Music of God's Word	68
The Ninety and Nine	164
The Old-Time Religion	99
The Solid Rock	181
The Son of God goes Forth to War	207
The Story Must be Told	16
The Story that Never Grows Old	74
The Sweet By-and-By	168
The Whole World	46
There are shadows in the valley	14
There is a Happy Land	184
There is a Land mine eyes shall see	22
There is Joy in my Soul	27
There is Power in the Blood	115
There Shall be Showers of Blessing	108
There were ninety and nine that safely lay	164
There'll be no Dark Valley	141
There's a land that is fairer than day	168
There's a Wideness in God's Mercy	230
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus	56
Thou did'st love me, O my Saviour	37
Thou my everlasting portion	174
Though burdens heavy we must bear	10
Throw out the Life-Line	120
'Tis Midnight and on Olive's Brow	117
'Tis not by works that we have done	87
To daily die to self and sin	33
To God be the Glory	158
To-Morrow	72
To the Work	125
To you, to you the call rings out	69
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted	110
UNDER His Wings	145
Until a Little While	42
Uplift every valley	11
Upon the Gospel's Sacred Page	221
VICTORY is Won	78
WE are Going Forth	13
We Lift Our Hearts to Thee	95
We may not Climb the Heavenly Steeps	238
We Meet Again	47
We praise Thee, O God	169
We Shall Meet	167
We thank Thee, O Lord, for a Sabbath	48
We Would See Jesus	252
Welcome, Wanderer, Welcome!	179
We're Marching to Zion	161
We're soldiers of the King	50
What a Friend we have in Jesus	176
What a Wonderful Saviour	149

Index to Hallowed Hymns.

	NO.
What means this eager, anxious throng.	163
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross....	217
When my life-work is ended.....	121
When Shall We Meet Again.....	265
When the Mists have Rolled Away.....	128
When the Roll is Called up Yonder.....	116
When the trumpet of the Lord.....	116
Where He Leads Me.....	111
Where is my Boy To-Night.....	135
Where is my wandering boy to-night...	135
While we pray and while we plead.....	148
Whiter than Snow.....	114
Who is on the Lord's Side?.....	80
Why not Now?.....	148
Will there be Light for Me?.....	94
Wonderful Words of Life.....	131
Won't You Pray?.....	6
Work and Pray.....	32
Work, for the Night is Coming.....	240
Would you be free from your burden of.	115
Would you be this day made whole.....	29
YIELD not to Temptation.....	112

Index of Tunes.

All Saints. C. M. D.....	207	
America. 6s, 4s.....	261	
Antioch. C. M.....	218	
Arlington. C. M.....	227	
Aurelia. 7s, 6s, D.....	188	
Austrian Hymn. 8s, 7s, D.	205	
Beecher. 8s, 7s, D.....	193	
Bethany. 6s, 4s.....	195	
Boylston. S. M.....	231	
Christian Soldiers. 6s, 5s, D. with Ref.....	209	
Christmas. C. M.....	224	
Clare. 7s, 6s, D.....	204	
Consolation. 11s, 10s...	252	
Coronation. C. M.....	194	
Crusaders' Hymn. 5s, 6s, 8s	236	
Dennis. S. M.....	228	
Diademata. S. M. D.....	202	
Dismissal. 8s, 7s, 6 lines.	198	
Dominus Regit Me. 8s, 7s.	256	
Downs. C. M.....	225	
Doxology. L. M.....	258	
Duke Street. L. M.....	223	
Dundee. C. M.....	226	
Ein' Feste Burg. P. M.	206	
Even Me. 8s, 7s, 6, 7....	199	
Evening Prayer. 8s, 7s.	216	
Eventide. 10s.....	190	
Ewing. 7s, 6s, D.....	246	
Federal Street. L. M...	235	
Flemming. 11s, 5s.....	259	
Galilee. 8s, 7s.....	251	
Gloria Patri, No. 1.....	264	
Gloria Patri, No. 2.....	266	
God Speed. 4s, 3s, 6s...	102	
Hamburg. L. M.....	217	
Happy Day. L. M. w. Cho.	253	
Hendon. 7s, 5 lines	248	
Holy City. 5s, 4s.....	134	
Hursley. L. M.....	214	
Italian Hymn. 6s, 4s...	242	
Jewett. 6s, D.....	247	
Laban. S. M.....	82	
Last Hope. 7s.....	215	
Lathbury. 10s.....	196	
Lux Benigna. 10s, 4 ...	192	
Martyn. 7s, D.....	234	
Missionary Hymn. 7s, 6s, D	200	
Nettleton. 8s, 7s, D. ...	255	
Nicæa. 11s, 12s, 10s....	189	
Old Hundredth. L. M..	257	
Olive's Brow. L. M.....	117	
Olivet. 6s, 4s	243	
Penitence. 6s, 5s, D....	250	
Phillips. 5s, 6s.....	249	
Pilot. 7s, 6s, 6 lines....	237	
Pleyel's Hymn. 7s	232	
Portuguese Hymn. 11s..	201	
Rathbun. 8s, 7s.....	191	
Refuge. 7s, D.....	233	
Regent Square. 8s, 7s, 6 lines.....	219	
Serenity. C. M.....	238	
St. Agnes. C. M.....	244	
St. Alban. 6s, 5s, 12 lines.	210	
St. Crispin. L. M.....	221	
St. Cuthbert. 8s, 6, 4...	220	
St. Gertrude. 6s, 5s, D. with Ref.....	208	
St. Hilda. 7s, 6s, D. ...	203	
St. Margaret. 8s, 6.....	197	
St. Theresa. 6s, 5s, D. with Ref.....	211	
Talmar. 8s, 7s.....	254	
Toplady. 7s, 6 lines	260	
Twilight. 6s, 5s.....	86	
Waltham. L. M.....	229	
Webb. 7s, 6s, D.....	212	
Wellesley. 8s, 7s.....	230	
Woodworth. L. M.....	222	
Worgan, 7s. w. Alleluia.	245	

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